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The Daily Colonist.

(ESTABLISHED 1858)

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AGENTS
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VOL. XCVI., NO. 35 VICTORIA, B. C., SUNDAY, JULY 22, 1906. TWENTY-FOUR PAGES.

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AT 10c PER PACKET.
But You Need Something More; such as—
Boiled Ham, Roast Beef, Pork or Mutton at, per lb., 40c
Roast Veal, per lb., 45c; Ham Sausage, per lb, 40c
PICNIC BASKETS FILLED TO ORDER FROM $1.50 UP.
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No Picnic Basket is complete
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Phone 52—DIXI H. ROSS & CO.
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Apricots! Apricots! Apricots!
FOR PRESERVING.
A Large Shipment expected in a few days.
LEAVE US YOUR ORDERS EARLY.
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THE FINEST PRODUCT OF THE BREWER'S ART
SCHLITZ MILWAUKEE BEER
PUREST AND BEST
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CHRISTIE'S
Assorted Cakes & Reception Wafers (Salted.)
JUST ARRIVED, FRESH.
35 Cents Per Tin.
THE WEST END GROCERY COMPANY
SYDNEY J. HEALD, Manager.
'PHONE 83. 45 GOVERNMENT STREET. P. O. BOX 566

NINE LIVES LOST IN COLLISION

Tug Chehalis Founders After Colliding With the Princess Victoria in Narrows.

SIX SURVIVED THE DISASTER

Princess Victoria Lowered Lifeboat and Picked Up Some of the Victims.

THE DROWNED.

Mrs. Robert Bryce, wife of Robert Bryce of the Union Steamship Company.
Dr. A. W. Hutton, doctor of the missionary steamer Columbia.
P. J. Chick, purser of the steamer Cassiar.
W. H. Crawford, deckhand.
Hilda Mason, aged 10.
Charles Benwell, aged 9.
Two firemen, Japanese.
Cook, a Chinese.

THE SAVED

Captain Howse, master of the Chehalis.
P. G. Shallcross, of Shallcross & Macaulay.
Joseph O. Benwell.
Robert H. Bryce.
R. N. Rich.

THE steamer Princess Victoria was in collision off Brockton Point at 2 p. m. yesterday with the steamer Chehalis of the Union Steamship Company, and nine persons were drowned as a result of the sinking of the latter vessel. Six were saved. The Princess Victoria was uninjured.

The Chehalis, which had been on the ways at Vancouver having a new propeller fitted, had been relaunched, and left Vancouver about noon on a coast cruise with a pleasure party which planned to be absent three weeks. A call was made at North Vancouver for Mr. and Mrs. Robert H. Bryce, whose home is on the North Vancouver side.

The Princess Victoria left her wharf a little later than usual. She swung around the coal hulk Robert Kerr, lying in Vancouver harbor, and headed for the Narrows. A strong flood tide was running against the ferry liner. The Princess Victoria was on her usual course, a little nearer the Brockton Point side of the Narrows. She had started to steam at her usual speed, though a trifle impeded by the strong tide.

The Chehalis was seen headed the same way as the Victoria, though nearer the North Vancouver side of the Narrows and well in advance. The smaller steamer sheered toward the Princess Victoria as the latter vessel began to steam into the Narrows when opposite Brockton Point, and it seemed to those on board the Victoria as though the Chehalis was trying to cross the bows of the C. P. R. steamer from starboard. On the other bow of the Princess Victoria was a gasoline launch. The steamer, going at high speed, whistled twice, but Captain Howse of the Chehalis did not alter his course to clear. Instead, it seemed, perhaps due to the strong tide, that the Chehalis swung more in line of the Princess Victoria, which was turned to port in the effort to clear. Then the white liner struck the Chehalis.

The Chehalis was sheering as the collision occurred. The small vessel was swung with her port bow just across the starboard bow of the Princess Victoria, and when the impact took place the blow swung the Chehalis alongside the Princess Victoria until the two hulls collided and the Princess Victoria rolled the Chehalis over. The small steamer scraped along the bow of the Princess Victoria under the guard and slowly capsized, the bow of the Princess Victoria grinding over the sinking vessel.

Within 15 seconds of the time the Princess Victoria first struck the Chehalis the smaller vessel had completely disappeared, leaving some wreckage of splintered housework, boxes, coils of rope, etc., on the surface of the water; and a number of people, not more than six or seven, were seen floating amongst the wreckage, some clinging to pieces of debris.

The Chehalis had not seemingly been cut by the collision. It seemed as though she was rolled over and under the bigger ferry liner.

The captain of the Princess Victoria rang for the stoppage of the engines of the liner as soon as he saw that the steamers were likely to collide, and then for the reversing of the machinery. The steamer was brought to a stop in wonderfully quick time, being not more than 100 yards from where she had struck the Chehalis when stopped, despite the fact that the vessel had considerable way. Officers of the steamer had thrown life preservers, and passengers also threw life belts into the water, there being a large number of these things thrown from the Princess Victoria.

Captain Robertson, pilot, hurried aft to No. 8 boat, the after boat on the starboard side, and a crew tumbled in quickly, while others attended to the lowering of the boat. It was put into the water quickly and hurried to where the men were struggling in the water. The New Era, a launch, and a number of shore boats which had been near the scene also arrived quickly, and all who were seen struggling in the water were rescued, three being picked up by the boat launched from the Princess Victoria. All those picked up were wearing life preservers, having fastened those thrown to them on their bodies.

P. G. Shallcross was one of the first reached by the boat from the Princess Victoria, and he called to the boat's crew to leave him and get the women. He was dragged into the boat, and the crew hurried amongst the wreckage, seeking others. R. N. Rich, an oyster buyer sent out from England to examine beds at Blundell Harbor, was picked up; and Joseph Benwell, of Benwell & Peart, Vancouver, Robert Bryce, whose wife was drowned, and another were taken from the water. All were taken on board the Princess Victoria, where the stewards promptly attended to their wants and dry clothes were brought for them. None of the survivors were injured.

All those seen in the water were picked up, and search was made for other possible survivors. It seemed, though, that the others had gone down with the boat without escaping from the deckhouse, where, it is stated, the company was at lunch when the disaster took place. The firemen went down in the hull of the steamer.

As far as can be learned, the tide had much to do with swinging the tug in the path of the steamer. The Chehalis was running almost directly north when she encountered the strong flood tide, which set the vessel further and further to the eastward. The Princess Victoria with her great power was not affected by the force of the tide as was the smaller vessel, and the liner made good time against the rush of water.

The Chehalis was meanwhile thrown

(Continued on Page Eight.)

THORPE'S
CARBONATED
WATERS
Water Employed in Manufacturing subjected to
Pasteur Berkefeld
system of purification, securing absolute immunity from Impurities

GUATEMALANS KILLED PRISONERS OF WAR

Indignant Protests of Salvadoreans That Enemy Violated Hague Convention.

SAN SALVADOR, Friday, July 20.—The Salvadorean newspapers indignantly accuse the Guatemalan troops of having killed the Salvadorean prisoners as soon as they were captured. They say that General Crystales, when the armistice was signed returned to the Guatemalan army all the imprisoned officers and soldiers of Guatemala, but the Guatemalans were unable to take a corresponding step because all the prisoners they had captured had been shot.

The newspapers of this republic call the attention of the civilized world to this violation of The Hague convention of 1899 which established that prisoners remain in the hands of the government of the enemy and not in the hands of the individuals or of the troops capturing them and that they should always be treated humanely.

Salvador adhered to The Hague treaty and the conventions of the Pan American congress of 1902. Upon the articles of the peace treaty signed yesterday, Salvador proposed a clause providing for the freedom of all native and foreign political prisoners now in the war penitentiary of Guatemala.

A FAIR PILOT.

Chicago, Ills., July 21.—Mrs. Ogden McClurg of this city, a daughter-in-law of the late General A. C. McClurg was today given her final papers bestowing the rank of pilot and master of the great lakes. Mrs. McClurg is the first woman to receive this distinction on the great lakes. She is now captain of the "Sea Fox," the McClurg steam yacht, a boat of seventy-four tons.

NEWFOUNDLAND MAY JOIN.

Rumor That Earl Grey May Discuss Confederation on His Visit.

Halifax, N. S., July 21.—A story comes from St. Johns, Newfoundland, that a visit of Earl Grey to Newfoundland which he will make toward the end of this month has distinctly a special significance. Governor MacGregor who represents the British crown in Newfoundland is known to be strongly in favor of the entrance of that colony into the Canadian confederation, and it is understood that when his excellency was in Canada some time ago he talked the matter over with Earl Grey. Now Earl Grey is returning his visit and it is believed that one of the objects of the visit is to renew the discussion of the question.

FRANCE HONORS MAJOR DREYFUS

Cross of Legion of Honor Is Presented Where Officer Was Degraded.

NOTABLE CEREMONY HELD

Where Uniform Was Stripped of Facings and Sword Was Broken.

PARIS, July 21.—In the presence of a distinguished military assemblage Major Alfred Dreyfus today received the cross of Chevalier of the Legion of Honor. The ceremony which occurred in the courtyard of the military school was rendered doubly impressive by being held on the very spot where the buttons and gold lace were stripped from his uniform and his sword was broken twelve years ago. General Gillian attached the decoration to Major Dreyfus' breast and felicited him on his well-earned honor. The Major replied briefly. The ceremony was over in five minutes. The General Major Dreyfus and the army officers retired amid the dipping of flags and a roll of drums.

The decoration of the major assumed the aspect of a notable demonstration. His brother officers who were prominent figures in various stages of the controversy were among the spectators and outside the circle of troops stood Madame Dreyfus and the little son of Dreyfus; Brig. General Picquart who shared in the court's acquittal. Antole Franco of the French Academy and Alfred Capus and other literary men who aided in Zola's campaign in behalf of a revision of the first trial.

TERRIBLE RAILROAD WRECK

Nelson, July 21.—The Great Northern express running north from Northport to this city about 5 p. m. crashed through a bridge at Beaver Canyon, about six miles north of Waneta, at the international boundary. The known dead are: Judge W. B. Townsend, formerly of Rossland, right-of-way agent for the Great Northern Railway, residing in this city with his wife and son-in-law; K. B. Smith, Kaslo, bar proprietor on the steamer Kaslo; and M. D. McKinnon, purser on the steamer Kaslo. Seven others are reported more or less seriously injured. A special train was sent from Rossland with doctors and nurses, and the whole party will arrive here at about 2 a. m. Sunday.

Previous to the ceremony Major Dreyfus was presented to General Gillian, commander of the First Division of Cavalry, General Perrin and other prominent officers who warmly shook hands with him testifying their satisfaction at his return to the army. The officers then repaired to the courtyard where the trumpeters sounded four calls announcing the ceremonies. Major Dreyfus took up a position at the head of two batteries of artillery by the side of Colonel Targe, their commander the man who made the recent discoveries at the war office which led to the rehearing of the case. Stepping into the centre of the circle Gen. Gillian announced the decoration of Targe as a commander and Dreyfus as a chevelier of the Legion of Honor. Dreyfus and Targe with their sabres drawn then advanced to the centre of the troops, taking a position before Gen. Gillian. The general first bestowed decoration on Targe and then turning to Dreyfus said: "In the name of the president of the republic and in virtue of the powers entrusted to me Major Dreyfus I hereby name you a Chevelier of the National Order of the Legion of Honor."

Pinned the Cross

After pinning the cross on Dreyfus' breast the general gave the major the military accolade the trumpets sounding and the spectators applauding. The troops then defiled before Gen. Gillian, Dreyfus occupying the post of honor on the general's right. Col. Targe and the generals being stationed on his left. When the march past was completed the trumpets again sounded four calls announcing the close of the ceremony and Dreyfus immediately became the centre of the eager crowd of officers and friends.

One of the first to reach Dreyfus was his little son who rushed forward and threw his arms around his father's neck sobbing violently.

The officers who had not taken official part in the ceremony also came forward to greet their comrade.

As Dreyfus received the good wishes of his relatives and the officers his face usually impassive twitched with emotion, and it was with difficulty that he preserved his soldierly calm.

Turning to Anatole Franco, Dreyfus said: "I thank you more than I can say. You who have always struggled for my cause."

Col. Targe terminated his felicitation by conducting Major Dreyfus to the officers' quarters where Madame Dreyfus was waiting for him. The meeting between the husband and wife was most affectionate. The spectators withdrawing to permit them to be alone.

Affected His Heart

Shortly after this Dreyfus, accompanied by his wife and son, emerged from the military school and entered a carriage. As the major appeared the crowd in front of the main entrance gave him a hearty ovation, waving handkerchiefs and shouting "Vive Dreyfus Vive La Republique," "Vive La Armie." The carriage was then driven swiftly toward Dreyfus' home. On reaching his residence Major Dreyfus who is affected with heart trouble suffered a violent attack, but thanks to his strong will power the illness soon passed away and he was able to receive Procurator General Baudoin and Brig. General Picquart to whom he expressed his cincerest thanks for their exertions in his behalf.

CASTRO'S NEW CABINET.

Caracas, Venezuela, via Williamstad, Curacoa, July 21.—President Castro has appointed a new cabinet. It includes Dr. Jose De Jesus Paul, minister of foreign affairs and General Manuel Arujo, minister of war.

A HUSBAND-BEATER.

Frederickon, N. B., July 21.—Chief Antony Sacobi, head of the New Brunswick Micmac Indians, is lying at death's door as a result of a terrible beating received at the hands of his wife.

STRUCK BY TORNADO.

St. Paul, Minn., July 21.—Reports say that a tornado struck west of Valley City, N. D., this afternoon and did considerable damage. Several perons are reported injured but so far as learned no one was killed.

STEAMER FINLAND ASHORE.

Flushing, The Netherlands, July 21.—The Red Star line steamer Finland, Capt. Apfeld which sailed today from Antwerp for Dover and New York, is ashore on the Shoals. Assistance has been sent to her.

WILL NOT INTERVENE.

Buda Pest, Hungary, July 21.—Premier Wekerle replying to an interpellation in the lower house of the Hungarian Diet today on the subject of reports that Austria and Germany had decided to intervene in Russia under certain circumstances, said that such statements were absolutely untrue.

UNOFFICIAL SARAH.

Paris, July 21.—The minister of public instruction today announced his approval of the action of the chancellory of the legion of Honor in rejecting the government's nomination of Sarah Bernhardt as chevelier of the Legion of Honor on the ground that Mme. Bernhardt is an actress without official status.

AN INVASION.

London, July 21.—London newspapers report that a number of Chicago meat packers contemplate opening packing houses and warehouses in this country. No names are mentioned.

Chicago, July 21.—At the offices of the leading packing houses in this city it was said that nothing was known of any move to establish packing houses in England.

W. R. PRESTON GIVEN NEW APPOINTMENT

Removed Immigration Official Is Made a Trade Commissioner.

OTTAWA, July 21.—(Special.)—W. R. Preston has been relieved of his duties as immigration commissioner in England and given a position as commercial agent under Cartwright's department. It was Cartwright who in defiance of public opinion appointed to a commercial agency in Leeds the notorious J. B. Jackson, the lawyer who was censured from the bench for endeavoring to purchase evidence in the Elgin election case. It is believed that Bastedo who was retired from the service of the Ontario government as commissioner of fisheries will succeed Mr. Preston as commisioner of immigration.

At the forthcoming Dominion Rifle association meet, Peters electric automatic registering target will be used for the first time. The target has been installed at the Rockliffe ranges, and gives entire satisfaction. It will be utilized for the extra series match at 200 yards.

Two Brothers Drowned

Montreal, July 21.—Two young men, brothers, Charles and Armand Gauthier were drowned while painting the steamer Gaspesian as she lay at Victoria pier foor of Berri street shortly before eleven o'clock this morning. The brothers, who were aged respectively nineteen and eighteen years, were at work on a plank hanging along the vessel's side and supported by ropes. Of a sudden the ropes slipped, the staging overturned and they vere thrown into the water. Neither of them could swim and before assistance could be given they had disappeared for the last time.

WON KING'S PRIZE.

Bisley Camp, July 21.—Capt. Davies of first Middlesex regiment with a total score of 384 won the King's prize, added to this is N. R. A. gold medal and gold badge, and £250. Sergeant Hayhurst, the only Canadian qualified to shoot in final stage of King's prize made a total of 307.

STARTS IN AUGUST.

Danes Island, Spitzbergen, by wireless telegraph to Hammerfest, Norway, July 21.—Wireless communication has been opened from within six hundred miles of the north pole via Hammerfest. Everything is progressing favorably at Camp Wellman. The balloon house is under construction. Walter Wellman, the leader of the Wellman, Chicago Record Herald expedition hopes to start on his aerial voyage toward the pole by the middle of August.

CZAR DISSOLVED THE PARLIAMENT

Ukase Issued Ending First Assembly of the People in Russia.

MARTIAL LAW IS ARRANGED

Armed Uprisings in the Province of Kiev Anticipated by Officials.

CZAR DISSOLVES THE RUSSIAN PARLIAMENT

St. Petersburg, July 22—(3:15 a. m.)—An imperial ukase has been promulgated dissolving parliament and fixing the time for the convoction of the newly elected assembly as March 3, 1907.

A second ukase places St. Petersburg of extraordinary security by the declaration of a minor form of martial law. A large part of the province of Kiev, where armed uprisings are anticipated in consequence of the dissolution, is placed under martial law.

ST. PETERSBURG, July 21.—Russian's first experiment in parliamentary government came to an agnominous end tonight when the promulgation of two Imperial Ukases, the first dissolving the present parliament and providing for the convocation of its successor on March 5th, 1907, more than six months hence; and the second proclaiming the capital of Russia and the surrounding provinces to be in a state of extraordinary security, which is only infinitesmally different from martial law. It is meant to provide for the outbursts which will undoubtedly be provoked by this measure.

The text of the two Ukases, both of which are addressed in the stereotyped form, to the ruling senate, follows:

"According to paragraph 105 of the fundamental laws, we order the Imperial parliament dismissed, and fix the time for the convocation for the newly elected parliament for March 5th, 1907.

"Regarding the time for the new elections to the Imperial parliament, we will later issue special indications.

"The ruling Senate will not fail to take proper measures to place this in effect.

(Signed) NICHOLAS,
Peterhof, July 21."

The text of the second Ukase follows:

"In consideration of a report of the council of ministers presented to us regarding the necessity in the future for the preservation of order in the city precincts of St. Petersburg, we consider it necessary to declare in the above city and province instead of the state of re-inforced security which now prevails there, a state of extraordinary security.

"The prefect of the city and the governor of the province are entrusted with the rights thereto appertaining measures to place this into effect.

(Signed) NICHOLAS."

In Grip of Autocracy

With there pithy, but momentuous orders, which were promulgated at three o'clock this morning. Emperor Nicholas, by a stroke of the pen, sent Russia back to where she stood two years ago, in a full grip of autocracy and irresponsible government. Wiping out for six months at least the whole structure of parliament erected at such cost. There is but little doubt that the convention of the new assembly will still further postpone his time unless the new parliament promises to be more amenable than the present. The delay in naming the time for the new elections seems to indicate a change in the present basis of suffrage to perhaps a basis of universal suffrage, by which means the advisors of the Emperor hope to swamp the vote of the intelligent liberals, etc., with the immensa vote of the peasantry. The advocates of the "mailed fist" believe that by dissolving parliament and provoking a collision now they will find the revolutionary leaders not prepared for an uprising as at Moscow where a further delay would give the revolutionists the time necessary to organize and to continue the corruption of the army. There are no precedents in Russian history for the execution of an order of prorogation, but Monday, probably will find the Tauride palace in the possession of the military, and the surrounding streets held by the Emperor's guards. The Constitutional Democratic caucus, which has been in session for several hours, adjourned before the news of the dissolution of parliament was received, but the information already has reached the leaders of the party. The Associated Press is informed that a meeting has been summoned for today to discuss the procedure, and whether they shall attempt, like the French third estate, to existence as a revolutionary body in defiance of the sovereign's will.

The Finnish Diet

St. Petersburg, July 21.—Emperor Nicholas has approved the plans of the Finnish diet for the establishment of the new unicameral legislative body which is to be elected on the basis of Univer-

(Continued on Page Two.)

BAND CONCERT

AT

THE GORGE PARK

SUNDAY, JULY 22, 3 P.M.

Specially Arranged Programme of Music

CARS will leave corner Yates and Government Streets every 10 minutes. Bathing Pavilion open from 7 a.m. to 9 p.m.

B. C. ELECTRIC RAILWAY CO., LTD.

Everybody is looking forward to Merchants' PICNIC NEXT THURSDAY JULY 26TH.

All kinds of enjoyment for young and old. Join us and enjoy yourself.
PICNIC BASKETS, for large family, each ..... 30c. and 40c.
BOILED HAM, per lb. ..... 40c.
HAM SAUSAGE, per lb. ..... 20c.
FRENCH SARDINES, 2 tins for ..... 25c.
PINT BOTTLES PICKLES, 2 for 25c. ..... 25c.

W. O. WALLACE

FAMILY GROCER COR. YATES & DOUGLAS STS

PRICES MODERATE. CALL AND INSPECT.

JAPANESE GOODS

Just arrived—Latest Pattern Shirt Waists, Linen, Silk and Cotton Crepe, Kimonos, all shades; Satsuma Set for shirt waist, and a great variety of Silk Goods and Glass. Linen sold by the yard. Jardiniere Stands and Book Cases, also Brassware.

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61 DOUGLAS STREET, Balmoral Block. Victoria, B. C.

SECURE CONTROL OF PUBLISHERS' PRESS

Scripps & McRae Have Largest News Service Outside the Associated Press.

NEW YORK, July 21.—At a special meeting of the directors of the Publishers' Press Association held at the general offices of the association, it was announced that E. W. Scripps and M. A. McRae had purchased the controlling interest in the association.

J. B. Shale, president of the Publishers' Press, announced that he and J. T. Keenan, secretary of the association, had disposed of all their stock which jointly gave control. Messrs. Shale and Keenan thereupon tendered their resignations as officers and directors.

M. A. McRae, J. C. Harper and John Vandercook were elected directors to fill vacancies in the board and the board then unanimously elected M. A. McRae, president, and John Vandercook, secretary and general manager. Andrew McLean was retained as vice-president and treasurer.

Extend Interest

Mr. McRae explained the relations, practically amounting to a copartnership, hitherto existing between the Publishers' Press Association and the Scripps-McRae Press Association, under which the latter had contributed largely to the upbuilding of the Publishers' Press. Since the original contract was made between the two associations, however, both Mr. Shale and Mr. Keenan had sold their newspaper property and now had other very important outside interests.

On the other hand, the Scripps-McRae concern was more largely concerned than ever in publishing newspapers, and it was solely to assume the best possible news report for themselves and all papers associated with them that they had now extended their press association interests.

He concluded by saying that the publishers' press would continue to be conducted along the lines which had already been successful, with such improvements as could from time to time be made.

Serve 521 Papers

As now operated, as separate concerns, but under the same control, the Publishers' Press has 307 clients, the Scripps-McRae Association 154 clients, in all 521 associated newspapers, comprising, outside of the Associated Press, the only great press association in the United States.

John Vandercook, the new general manager, was originally news manager of the Publishers' Press New York office, and then for six years manager of the European service of the two associations. Later he was assistant manager of the Publishers' Press, and is now editor of the Cincinnati Post. He will make New York his residence.

FRENCH SOLDIER SLAIN.

Paris, July 21.—Unofficial advices from Bengal, West Africa, announce that a severe fight has taken place between natives and French troops, the latter having lost fifteen men killed and two officers wounded.

BLOCKED THE CANAL.

Steamer Nepigon Breaks Three Lock Gates of Welland Ditch.

St. Catharines, Ont., July 21.—The steamer Nepigon bound up from Ogdenburg for Midland smashed three gates of the lock 16 and two head gates of lock 15 of Welland canal this morning. A misunderstanding of signals by the engineer caused the accident. The canal will be tied up until Monday night.

GIVE YOUR CHILDREN

NEMO

AND WATCH THEM GROW.

NOT RIGO'S PRINCESS.

Paris, July 21.—The announcement published in London and New York that the Princess Chimay, formerly Clara Ward of Detroit, Michigan, is dead is erroneous. The report was founded on the death here of Princess Caraman Chimay, wife of the Belgian minister to Luzenburg.

CONFERENCE OPENS TOMORROW

Washington, July 21.—Baron Rio-blanco, the Brazilian minister for foreign affairs advised the Brazilian charge in this city by cable that the third Pan-American conference at Rio Janiero would be formally opened Monday evening. The opening was to have been today, but because of the lateness of the arrival of the steamer "Byron" which carried the American delegation and representatives of other countries, it is assumed that the delay was thought necessary.

REGARDING CONSUMPTION.

New York, July 21.—New York's department of health has gone into vaudeville, and will open the season with "a tubercular exhibition" next week. These shows, planned by Dr. Thomas Darlington, president of the department, are designed solely to instruct the people or the city in simple prevention of the "white plague" and incidentally in how to care for those suffering with the disease. There will be four or five performances each week from now until September. They will be held in the various parks and on recreation piers.

These exhibitions are entertaining as well as educational, will consist of stereopticon views showing how the "white plague" is contracted in poorly ventilated city rooms and a few illustrations of localities in which the parents stay during their illness and some of them, fortunate enough to be convalescent.

Between these instructive health slides, there will be pictures of well-known public men and a fire scene with an occasional song from a quartette to make the exhibition entertaining and to hold the interest and attention of the crowds.

In inaugurating the performances the department of health believes that by a combination of entertainments it can reach thousands of people who would get read literature or attend lectures to learn how to prevent contraction of tuberculosis or to care for those suffering with it.

THE QUADRA RETURNS.

Reached Port Yesterday From Egg Island and Other Northern Points.

The steamer Quadra of the Canadian government returned to port yesterday morning from Egg island and other points of the northern coast. Capt. Hackett reports that fish are running well in the Skeena. Few are being taken at present at Alert Bay. At Campbell river the Quadra passed the tug Lorne with Mrs. J. O. Dunsmuir and party on board. The Quadra will sail for the west coast on Wednesday with the fishery commissioners on board.

Local News

Concert at Gorge.—The Fifth Regiment band will give another of their popular concerts at the Gorge park this afternoon commencing at 3 o'clock and it is anticipated that it will be the means of attracting a large number to this popular resort. A very fine programme has been arranged and it is expected that the concert will be a very enjoyable one. The attendance at these afternoon concerts is increasing every week and with the present fine weather it is likely that there will be a big attendance.

Swimming School.—The announcement that Mayor Morley will give a silver medal to the fourth grade pupil ranking highest in class work throughout the term has roused much interest in both classes concerned. Fred Beckwith, Central school, and Edward Turnbull, North ward, in an effort to hold the position of leader of the boys' class forced each other to break all previous records of the school. At a point one hundred yards beyond the quarter mile mark, Mr. St. Clair called a halt and decided to post both boys as equal for the week. These lads with their class fellows of the same grade only learned to swim within the past fortnight.

GIRL MURDERED AT WELLINGTON

Mary Jane Dalton Is Victim of Tragedy---Killed With a Revolver.

A SUSPECT IS ARRESTED

Featherstone Head Sawyer at Wellington Mill Charged With Crime.

NANAIMO, B. C., July 21.—(Special.)—The murdered body of Mary J. Dalton, daughter of John Dalton, of South Wellington, was found this afternoon, and Featherstone, a sawyer at the Wellington mill has been arrested, charged with the murder. Dalton found the body of his daughter lying on her back, her fair hair in a pool of her blood, and the mark of a revolver bullet on her forehead.

A quick alarm was raised and neighbors rushed in to find the lifeless body of the handsome young girl to whom but a few hours before they had been talking. Examination showed that a bullet had pierced the girl's forehead. Other marks on the woodwork of the tidy little room showed that more than one bullet had been fired. There were marks of a struggle betokening clearly that the girl had died defending her honor. Her wrists were marked by the murderous violence and other signs told a tragic tale of a man's brutality and a woman's brave resistance.

Constable Stephenson went to the Dalton home and examined the remains in company with the coroner, and followed by a crowd went to the room where the suspect, Featherstone, was lying on a bed. There was no need for caution, for the man was sleeping off a drunken stupor, lying fully dressed on the bed with a blanket thrown over him. Mr. Stephenson awoke him and said: "I arrest you." "What for?" the fellow sleepily inquired. "For the murder of Mary Jane Dalton."

"Murder in the first degree?" Featherstone interrogated as he sat upon the bed rubbing his eyes.

"Yes" was the reply.

Then Constable Stephenson, before Featherstone could say anything, said you are arrested for murder. Featherstone had nothing to say, beyond protesting vehemently that he had never done anything. He did not seem to realize that it was for the murder of Mary Dalton, that he was being arrested, but thought it was on some other charge preferred from the last place he worked which was at Sumas, Wash.

Among other things taken from him was a handkerchief on which were blood stains which seemed to be new. At 3 o'clock it is said, he was seen with a revolver loaded. After the news of the killing and when it was known that Featherstone was suspected, a search of his room was made. An empty revolver was found. The inhabitants of Wellington were terribly aroused over the affair and on the streets a crowd of sturdy old timers, men grown white haired in district made a demonstration against the prisoner. Repeatedly old friends of heartbroken John Dalton rushed at the prisoner and it would have fared ill for the hand-cuffed man if wiser heads had not stepped in and interfered.

Featherstone who took the place of the head sawyer at the Wellington mill about three weeks ago has shown himself, since his arrival, to be a heavy drinker. Last night according to his own story he was in Nanaimo on a drinking spree. He was with other parties from South Wellington and last night spent the night in the hotel in the company of a woman. He will appear for preliminary hearing on Monday.

CZAR DISSOLVED THE PARLIAMENT

(Continued from Page One.)

sal suffrage without distinction of sex.

Chamberlain Degraded

St. Petersburg, July 21.—Prince Rutskoilubitski, chamberlain of the court, and one of the defendants of Rurik, the reputed founder of the Russian monarchy has been stripped of all court honors on account of revolutionary connections.

Arrests at the Misla

St. Petersburg, July 21.—The arrests made Friday in the office of the Misla were not connected with press offences but because of a sitting of the Central committee of the social revolutionary party was being held there. M. Schomak, the editor of the paper who is a member of parliament, hid three of the lords of the party in his room, two of them escaped. Important documents were seized. Those who were recaptured were M. Schernoff, field general of the revolutionists and head of the central committee and his leading lieutenant. The troops and police occupied all the exits from the building, so quickly that M. Schernoff was unable to escape through any of these, but while confederates barred some of the doors in order to draw the attention of his searchers in other directions, Schernoff and his lieutenant dropped from a second story window into a crowd of workmen in sympathy with his party and were spirited away in a carriage before the police were aware that they had escaped.

Editor Arrested

Yekaterinburg, July 21.—The editor of the Peoples Voice has been arrested for reprinting a reactionary article originally appearing in the Moscow Viedomosti and the paper has been suppressed. The article incited the population to rise against the iberals.

Cannot Meet Wilhelm

Berlin, July 21.—The Associated Press was semi-officially informed today that Emperor Nicholas has sent a message to Emperor William informing the latter that the international situation in Russia is such that he has determined to forego his intention to meet the German Emperor beyond the frontiers of Russia as previously agreed upon.

Sailors Threaten Revolt

Sebastopol, July 21.—A meeting of 2,500 sailors fro mthe warships here today drew up economic demands for presentation to Admiral Skrydloff. Unless these demands are fulfilled the men say the whole of the Black fleet will revolt.

Immured in Fortress

St. Petersburg, July 21.—Fourteen men of the second battalion of the Preobrajensky regiment including two non-commissioned officers have been arrested for agitating and conveyed to the fortress of St. Peter and St. Paul. Two squadrons of dragoons and hussars have been sent to Cronstadt where there is recurrence of the ferment among soldiers and sailors.

Attacked Police

Mitau, Courland, July 21.—An armed band attacked today a detachment of police near Takum, the scene of the massacre of dragoons last December and killed a private and seriously wounding two officers. A squadron of cavalry relieved the hard pressed detachment.

HAPPENINGS OF THE PACIFIC COAST

Strange Death of a Portrait Painter---the Lumber Crisis at 'Frisco.

PASADENA, Cal., July 21.—Miss E. Phemia Willmarth, of New Rochelle, N. Y., a portrait painter was found dead in the bathroom of her residence in Pasadena today. Her forehead was crushed and she was lying in a pool of blood. A physician who was called in made a superficial examination and then declared it was a case for the coroner. Miss Willmarth was fully attired for the street and evidently had been intending to go down town. The physician who attended gave it as his opinion that she had been seized with a hemmorhage and had fainted striking her head when falling and causing an injury to the skull.

Miss Willmarth came to California some months ago. Several acquaintances of the woman say that her family in New Rochelle, N. Y., is one of the oldest and most exclusive in that city.

Lumber Prices Raised

San Francisco, July 21.—The price of lumber has been raised again. Retail dealers having announced advanced prices of $1 per 1,000 on all rough or common lumber and $2 per 1,000 on finished lumber. The rates on finished lumber have been increased between $4 and $5 per 1,000 feet since April 18th The reason given for the advance is the increased cost of shipping material to this port, due to the strike of the seamen. The wholesalers who control the lumber situation here, disclaim any responsibility for the present raise. The retailers on the other hand declare that while the wholesalers have announced no advance in their official price list, it is impossible to buy lumber at the prices quoted, and in order to get building material they are forced to buy at a premium.

Cannot Supply Cars

Portland, July 21.—Orders have been issued by the Southern Pacific railway for their agents to refuse to accept cars loaded with lumber for San Francisco and Oakland until further notice. This was caused by the congestion at the Bay city where it is said fully 5,000 loaded cars are being held owing to the inability of consignees to discharge their contents. This in turn has resulted in car shortage in the north. Box cars are obtainable but flats, gondolas and types that can be used for lumber, long timber and piling are decidedly scarce. In addition to the congestion at San Francisco and Oakland, railroad men are confronted by the unprecedented demand for telegraph and telephone poles, harvesting machinery, structural iron and steel and other heavy materials all of which are usually shipped on flats and the demand cannot be met. No date has been set for the cancellation of the new order and it is supposed the lumber will be refused for the devastated city until the congestion has been largely relieved.

THE MARIECHEN.

Action in Connection With Insurance on Cargo.

Capt. Schonwandt has not yet returned from Seattle where he went to endeavor to dispose of the steamer Mariechen and the vessel remains in the dry dock, costing $11 per diem to the owner. The Railway and Marine News in an article on the disposition of the vessel declares that a number of deals have been on for the craft and that two or three of these have about been carried out, but misunderstandings, low offers and other incidents have kept her from passing into the hands of new owners.

At this time nothing can be learned from the local agents regarding what is likely to be done with the boat, although they state that negotiations are in progress which may at any time result in her sale.

A rather important ruling was recently rendered by Judge Morrow, in the United States Circuit Court, San Francisco, in connection with this case, wherein, the charterers, the Barneson-Hibbard Co., have brought action against certain underwriters on cargo to secure a settlement of claims, says the Pacific Marine Review. The point arose in the argument on the demurrer of Andros and Hengstle in the suits of the Barneson-Hibbard Co. vs. The American Alliance Insurance Corporation and the New Zealand Insurance Co., of New Zealand and of the Barneson-Hibberd Co. vs. the London Assurance Corporation and the Ocean Marine Insurance Co. The defendants demurred to the complaints on the ground that a separate suit should be brought against each company for the recovery of each company's share of the loss, and it was contended by Mr. Hengstle that the California statute allowing all the companies defendant in any loss to be made defendants in one suit was unconstitutional.

Nathan Frank, for the plaintiff, argued that the law was founded upon justice and common sense, and that it did not invade the legal rights of either party. Judge Morrow, in overruling the demurrer, said that the law, in his opinion, was a wise one, and that it did justice to both parties. The matter, he added, was one of grave importance to the public at this time, and he was fully satisfied that the law was constitutional.

PUBLIC ANNOUNCEMENT.

WE BEG TO ANNOUNCE:

On August 1st we shall commence putting in a new front to our Government Street Store and Show Rooms.

Between this date and August first every item of Summer Stock MUST be cleared at whatever sacrifice. Our customers are invited to watch our windows and this space for wonderful bargains in Millinery and the balance of our Summer Stock.

ON MONDAY EVERY READY TO WEAR HAT GOES ON SALE AT 75 cents REGARDLESS OF VALUES, which range from $3.50 to $5.00.

Yours very truly,

Henry Young & Co

GOVERNMENT STREET, VICTORIA, B. C.

W.1377

Just Received Direct From Austria

A Large Shipment of

"ELITE" Enameled Ware.

A Few Points of Merit:

WEARING QUALITIES, ATTRACTIVENESS AND BEAUTIFUL FINISH.

The "Elite" Enameled Ware is four coated and have extra long roll handles. The name "ELITE" is burned on every piece guaranteed.

A. DIXON, HARDWARE, 95 Johnston Street

Our REGULAR Prices are LOWER than Others' SALE Prices.

You can easily test this at

Wescott Bros.

QUALITY HOUSE

71 YATES STREET

W.S.1364

THE NEW GRAND

SULLIVAN & CONSIDINE, Props.
ROBT. JAMIESON, Mgr.

General admission 15c. entire lower floor, and first six rows of balcony 25c. Box seats 35c.

Week of July 23.
THE APOLLO QUARTETTE
THE GIRDELLES
CHRIS. LANE
KITT YALLEN
FREDERIC ROBERTS
NEW MOVING PICTURES
PROF. M. NAGEL'S ORCHESTRA

GRANITE AND MARBLE WORKS

Monuments, Tablets, Granite Coppings, etc., at lowest prices consistent with first class stock and workmanship.

A. STEWART

Cor. Yates and Blanchard Sts.

SHERIFF'S SALE

Under and by virtue of a Warrant of Execution issued out of the County Court at Victoria in an action, Philip R. Smith, carrying on business under the firm name and style of The Victoria Printing and Publishing Co., vs. S. A. G. Finch, I have seized and taken possession of one Lanston Monotype Machine, complete, and will offer the same for sale at my office, Law Courts, Victoria, on Friday, July 27, 1906, at 10:30 o'clock a. m.

Terms of sale cash.

F. G. RICHARDS,
Sheriff County of Victoria.

Sheriff's Office, Victoria, B. C., July 14, 1906. jy15

Births, Marriages, Deaths

CONNOR—On the 20th instant, at Saanichton, the wife of H. Collins Connor, of a daughter.

Singer Bicycles ARE GOOD BICYCLES

For style and comfort ride a Singer. Another shipment just in. Call and see them. We will buy your old wheel.

THOS. PLIMLEY: Opp. the Postoffice, VICTORIA, B. C

COIN CAN BE MADE BECAUSE SAVED

BE WISE AND GRASP THIS OPPORTUNITY

Tennants Scotch Lager Beer, Pints per doz..... 1.00
St. Charles Cream, 2 large tins for..... .25

Carne's Up-to-Date Grocery

Next C.P.R. Offices, Cor. Gov't and Fort Sts.

CHEAPSIDE

THE BEST PLACE TO BUY

CAMP STOVES AND CAMPING OUTFITS

GEO. POWELL & CO

127 Government Street

The Northwestern-Sanitarium

Located at Port Townsend, Washington

Opened to Receive Patients

June 14th. 1906

To be conducted on the famous BATTLE CREEK, MICH., SANITARIUM PLAN. Medical and Surgical.

For further particulars address:
W. R. SIMMONS, M. D., SUPT., OR SANITARIUM, Port Townsend, Wash.

Magnificently situated on shores of Puget Sound, apparently at the very base of the Olympics.

Institution capable of 100 patients. Medical staff includes a Lady Doctor

A. WANIBE'S

JAPANESE FANCY GOODS

Just Arrived—Fancy Matting and Curios.

YOKOHAMA BAZAAR, - - - 152 GOVERNMENT STREET.
ORIENTAL BAZAAR, - - - - - - 90 DOUGLAS STREET.

Connecticut Fire Insurance Co.

Extract from San Francisco Argonaut, June 30th, 1906

"Where there is so much to condemn in the insurance situation, it is only fair to say that some companies have been receiving proofs of loss courteously, have been adjusting policy holders' claims promptly, and have been paying their adjusted fire losses in full. We are sorry that the list of such companies is so short, but where we must mention those who are derelict, it is only fair that we should mention those who are acting squarely towards their policy holders. This we shall do as rapidly as we hear of them. One of these is the Connecticut Fire Insurance Company of Hartford, one of the thirty-six dollar for dollar companies. This company has already paid to its policyholders $825,511.

"As a result of its fair treatment, we are glad to learn that the Connecticut has written a large amount of new insurance."

Be on the safe side and insure in a company who will treat you fairly. AGENTS FOR VICTORIA:

SWINERTON & ODDY, 102 Govt. St.

PE-RU-NA RECEIVES PRAISE

For Relieving Such Symptoms as Debility, Backache and Headache.

THERE are a great many phases of *woman's ailments* that require the assistance of the surgeon.

But by far the greatest number of *such cases are amenable to correct medicinal treatment.*

No surgeon in the world has relieved so many women from the different phases of ailments peculiar to womankind than Dr. Hartman through the use of Peruna.

He receives many letters from all parts of the country relating to subjects of vital interest to womankind.

Of the vast multitude of women Dr. Hartman cures annually, only a small per cent. of them consider it necessary to write to the Doctor at all.

Not one in a thousand of these fortunate women report their success. Of those who do write testimonials, only a very small per cent. are ever used in public print.

While it is not affirmed that Peruna will cure every case of this kind, it is certainly *the part of wisdom for every woman so afflicted to give Peruna a fair trial.* Her chances of relief are so many that any woman would be doing herself an injustice to neglect such an opportunity of relief.

MRS. LUTIE WARD

MRS. EMMA E. GILDNER

Very Precarious Condition.

Mrs. Lutie Ward, 617 Tracy Ave., Kansas City, Mo., writes: "A few years ago my health was in a very precarious condition, the result of womb trouble and general debility. I suffered a great deal and *was glad to try Peruna* when it was recommended to me so highly. *I found it very beneficial.* In a short time the pains greatly decreased and in two months I was completely restored. I am pleased to endorse it."

Mrs. Emma E. Gildner, 729 Santafe Ave., Denver, Col., Financial Secretary Germania Order der Haragari, writes: *"Peruna has been a great blessing to me.* I suffered agonies with severe headaches and a weak back and could hardly drag myself around.

"A friend who was visiting me was taking Peruna for the same trouble and induced me to try it. I soon found that I was being helped and in less than three weeks *I felt like a different woman* and in four months I was well. Peruna certainly gave me strength. I consider it *an ideal woman's remedy.*"

Mrs. Louis Lacomb, Hayward, Wis., writes: "I have followed your treatment as closely as I could and *am now entirely* well. We had two doctors and one said that I would have to have an operation performed before I could regain my health.

"We then decided to write you as to my condition, as I had been suffering nearly a year with *severe pains* and *headaches* at times so that I could scarcely stand up.

"Now I feel so well after a short treatment with your remedy, and am so grateful that I do not know how to express my thanks.

"I thank you many times for the kind advice I have had from you."

MINISTERS' SPEECHES AT BOARD OF TRADE

Hon. Capt. Tatlow Glad Board Has Taken Up "Better Terms."

COMMISSIONER OF LANDS AND WORKS

Discusses Annual Report of the Board Presented at the Meeting.

The speeches of Hon. Capt. Tatlow and Hon. R. F. Green at the recent annual meeting of the Board of Trade, are appended. Hon. Capt. Tatlow said:

Mr. Chairman and Gentlemen,—This is, I think, the third occasion which you have done me the honor to request me to be present at the annual meeting of this Board of Trade. On the former occasions that I have been present here it was my duty to apologize to you for the absence of my colleagues. In fact, I think on all those occasions I was the only minister at that time in Victoria. However, I managed today to reinforce myself with the Honorable Minister of Lands and Works. At the same time I am requested by the Honorable the Premier to express his regret at not being able to be present with you today owing to his having left for Atlin last evening.

I might say personally I see a great many things in the report that make me wish he were here to give you his views upon. The report was handed to me by your secretary within the last twenty-four hours, and I have read it over with some interest. It seems to me, Mr. Chairman, that a great many, in fact, nearly all the matters contained in it, are more of federal than provincial policy. There are a great many matters referred to with which you will have to deal with the federal government, and where that occurs I think it would be ill-advised for me at the present time to make any more than a passing reference.

The first item of the report deals with the expediency of giving a line of communication between the Island and the Mainland by means of a bridge at Seymour Narrows. This is a matter which we read with great interest, which while it is at the present time of deeper interest to the people of this city, will eventually become a matter of great importance to the whole province of British Columbia. And I must say, it is most gratifying to see that Mr. Templeman has made you the promise that at the session of the House of Commons, which will be called in November next, provision will be made to carry out the explorations necessary on the Island to find out what the practicability of that scheme is.

Further on in the report I see another matter is touched upon which has been for many years back of great interest to the province. That is the matter of receiving a larger proportion, in some shape or other, back from the Dominion government of the money that is put in the Dominion treasury by the people of this province. It has been known in the past by the name of "Better Terms." While you don't here allude to it by that name, yet it is very easy to see that the clause in this address relies upon some such concession being made in the near future. I am very glad to see, Mr. Chairman, that this board has taken up that question. It would be a pity if such an important question were allowed to drift to a mere political issue. I think it is a question in which every part of this province is equally interested, and it is a good thing to see boards, non-sectional as this board is, take hold of it. Especially so at the present time, because while we had the assurance some time ago that it was proposed to call a conference of the premiers of the provinces at a near date, I see by the Hansard within the last ten days that one of the ministers of the Crown says it is the intention to call that meeting before the session of the House of Commons, set for November next. So it is now an opportune time for every commercial institution, such as this is, in the province to show its interest and anxiety in having these matters brought before the conference, and that our claims, and the claims of all the portions of the province, should be there represented as fully as possible.

As I said, most of these questions that I see mentioned in this report partake more of a federal nature. There is one item, however, that I might in passing allude to that bears more particularly upon the provincial government. (Quoting report.) "It is remarked that there is a lack of information in the provincial government office in regard to Crown lands. * * *" Mr. Chairman and gentlemen, I heartily agree with that clause in your report. My colleague, the Commissioner of Lands and Works, is here with me today, and he will no doubt tell you what his plans are in regard to this matter a little more lucidly than I might be able to do. At the same time I might say, we feel as you have so ably expressed it, that our financial position is now such that we can afford to spend more money in the way you point out. (Hear, hear.) In fact, we have already taken some steps in that direction. Our bureau of information has been lately increased insofar as the staff is concerned, and we are getting out a larger amount of literature than ever before. This has been made necessary in view of the fact that we are having a much larger demand for such from different portions of this continent, and more especially from Europe, than we have ever had before, consequently necessitating the extra staff employed. This, however, I only allude to to show you we are trying our best to keep up with the requirements in that respect.

As regards obtaining information of the mineral portions of the province, I might say that within the last few days Mr. W. F. Robertson, the provincial mineralogist, has been out with a party for this purpose. They will commence at Hazelton, going along through the Peace River valley, and through the northern portion of the Omineca district. We expect that will be of very material use to us, as I dare say, Mr. Chairman, you know a great portion of that part of the province has been locked up in years past in consequence of the Settlement Bill of 1884, by which we agreed to give a grant of three and a half million acres to the Dominion government, thus placing that land under a reserve. Sir Wilfred Laurier, however, has promised us that he will have his surveys of the land completed within the next few months, and the Dominion government will possibly be able to come to an arrangement with us as to where their three and a half million acres will be located. And consequent on that being done, and on the return of Mr. Robertson, we will be able to deal intelligently with the portion which will then belong to the province.

On Vancouver Island we have at the present time a survey going on by Mr. Carmichael, of the department, who, while looking for mineral, is taking special care to report on the building material of the West Coast of Vancouver Island. These are the two principal surveys that are going on at the present time.

As regards the surveys of land, Mr. Green, I think, will tell you presently what is being done in the Nechaco and Bulkley valleys, in which, though previously surveyed, inaccuracies have crept in, necessitating further surveys, and we have parties there at the present time rectifying these surveys so that this land will be ready for settlement, and we hope in the near future, when the rush commences, we will have a very large portion of the interior ready to hand over to the incoming settlers.

Now, Mr. Chairman, I see that in this report you have incorporated a short memo. of mine on the agriculture of the province, which your secretary was kind enough to ask me to give. I do not think it necessary to enlarge very much on that, except I might tell you one very gratifying circumstance. We find the importation of agricultural products during the last year, 1905, was some $500,000 less than the former year. That is a fact, which when you combine it with the large increase in population, and the greater demand for products which has taken place in that time, shows that our provincial supply must be increased at a very fair ratio. At the same time it is of interest to point out that even if we have decreased our imports by some half million dollars, we have sent out in the last year over two millions of dollars for four articles, which we could very well produce in the province. Those products are: Butter, condensed milk, eggs and cheese. Those are the articles which, in excess of what we have been able to produce, have cost us in the past year over two millions of dollars.

I am gratified to be able to say that the agricultural products of the province itself for the past year have been something over six million dollars—$6,400,000, as near as we can ascertain from the reports of the different agricultural societies throughout the province.

I am pleased just now to note your reference to the improved financial conditions of the province, and most correctly so, Mr. Chairman. And I have great satisfaction in being able to say that this financial improvement is largely due to the exploitation of the raw material of the province itself.

Once more the estimated receipts from the lumber industry have shown a great deal better result than we anticipated. When I met you last year I was able to tell you that the lumber industry was in a very thriving condition, and the receipts from royalties and so on had exceeded the previous year by one hundred thousand dollars, and this year we have exceeded last year by exactly the same amount. Our receipts from timber royalties and licenses for the present year are some $508,000, as against $410,000 for last year, showing that we have come out on the right side. Some eighteen months ago, when these estimates were made, we could only estimate by the condition of affairs at that time, and we were only able to estimate some $325,000, and the actual production has been some $508,000. That shows you that not only the condition of the industry is good, but it has very substantially increased. At the present time there are in this province some 126 mills, with a daily capacity of some four and a quarter million feet of lumber. The actual production of these mills for the past year was some 510,000,000 feet, probably about one-half the capacity of the mills. At the present time, the mills are nearly all increasing their production, and there are several large concerns coming into the province; so I think from every point of view we should be satisfied that the condition of the lumber industry is so good. And it will be bound to improve in the near future.

The mineral returns for the past year have been very satisfactory indeed. We find that our production has been over twenty-two million of dollars, and in that production we notice a very interesting feature. That is, that nearly all the ores of the province have been smelted in the province, which we hope is a condition which will long continue. At the present time there are eleven smelters and one refinery in the province, with a total capacity of some 7,500 tons daily. Added to that, you have a great many new smelters preparing for operation, and some of the largest smelters of the province are increasing their capacity. Consequently, while we can congratulate ourselves on the increase in our productions of ores, we at the same time have more reason to congratulate ourselves on the fact that we are able to handle all the ores within the confines of British Columbia.

If we take, Mr. Chairman, the returns of the four principal industries of this country for the past year—agriculture, lumber, mineral and fish (the fish estimate we obtained from the Dominion government returns lately issued, and amounts to some $7,500,000 for the year 1904)—we find that the result of the production of those four industries in the province amounted to $43,000,000, which, when you consider the population of the province, is almost phenomenal. If you would add what would be considered a fair estimate of at least $10,000,000 for other industries in the province not enumerated, you will get an amount of some $50,000,000 for a population of some 200,000 people. (Loud applause.) I think this is a condition of affairs on which we have every reason to congratulate ourselves, and to which this portion of the province is able to contribute certainly its full quota, if not more.

You have made reference in your report upon the satisfactory condition of trade in this vicinity at the present time. I think that applies, Mr. Chairman, to the whole of the province of British Columbia. There is no doubt but that we have entered upon a year of prosperity which has never been equalled or hardly anticipated, and it is impossible for us to say where the end will be, or where it will lead you. The only thing is to keep up the same kind of courage in the days of prosperity, and band together as you have done in the past when the prospects for the immediate future were not quite so bright or so cheerful as they are now. (Hear, hear.)

Mr. Chairman, I must congratulate you on the report you have been able to present to this meeting today, and wish this board every success in the coming year, and that it may continue the good work it has done in the past. (Applause.)

Hon. R. F. Green, Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works

Mr. President and Gentlemen,—I am very glad to have an opportunity of meting with you this afternoon, although I have something like an apology to make. It is hardly an apology either. I did not expect to be able to be with you, as I had some days ago made an engagement necessitating my absence from the city, but as I missed a steamboat connection, and was unable to fulfil that engagement at the time stated, I very gladly took advantage of your kind invitation to be present with you this afternoon.

Whilst I have not had an opportunity of carefully perusing your report, at the same time in glancing through it, there are one or two items to which I might refer.

In the first place, in company with my colleague, Capt. Tatlow, I wish to congratulate this board upon the production of such a report, and the prosperous condition of the country generally that enables such a very satisfactory report to be issued. Your board has certainly not lost sight of what is necessary to further the interests of the city of Victoria, and the Island of Vancouver generally, and I am glad to note that in going from page to page of the report one finds nothing in it but what can be said (if carried out to a proper conclusion) to be a benefit, and a very large benefit, to the province as a whole. (Loud applause.)

The question of the railway bridge at the north end of the Island, and a good many of the other questions dealt with, are more of a provincial nature than confined to any one portion of the province; and I believe that the people of the province, when they read your report, will thank the Victoria Board of Trade for having broadened its scope to such an extent that I might almost say every line of it partakes of the character of provincial rather than local interest.

Now, as to the question of the general prosperity of the country: I will venture to say, as a great many of you are in active business and doubtless have recently been in different portions of the province, that the statement of my colleague, Capt. Tatlow, that we are in the midst of a season of prosperity, will be verified by you. I have had an opportunity afforded me lately of traveling practically from one end of the province to the other and nowhere are the signs of prosperity wanting; and I look to see in the very near future a much greater increase in population and a much greater influx of capital into the province than it has ever had in the past.

Coming down to local matters in connection with the question of surveys, I am sorry to say that up to the present the government has not been in a position to supply the money necessary to survey the province as it should properly be surveyed and to get the information it should have in proper shape to hand out to intending settlers: This has not been because the Executive has not realized the necessity of it but it has solely been on account of the fact that the province has been without the means with which to have the work carried out until the present time. This year for the first time I was able to get a larger sum than has been voted in the past for that specific purpose. I may say that we found in regard to certain portions of the province which are being rapidly settled up that those surveys which had been made in the past were erroneous and that even of the marks which had originally been placed there a great many had been obliterated. This was particularly noticeable as regards the Nechaco and Bulkley valleys, where the population is rapidly increasing, and, in order to have the errors in the old surveys corrected, some of which were very serious, it was found necessary to have practically a complete re-survey. This work we are doing this season, and in addition to that we will have some reports from—shall I say "cruisers"—though possibly that may hardly be the proper term—at any rate from people who are going up to look over different portions of the province and give us preliminary reports. Next year, I am quite confident the Executive will be in a position to ask the legislature for a considerably larger sum of money to be expended on this particular necessity of our province, and I can assure you that that money will be expended to the very best advantage, and we will endeavor at the very earliest possible moment to get the necessary information together so that when intending settlers come to our offices and come to the people of British Columbia for information that will enable them to intelligently seek out land in the different portions of the province for settlement, we will be in a position to give it to them (hear, hear).

There is one matter in this report which is possibly of purely local interest, and that is in regard to the harbor improvements of your city. I just wish to say in that connection that the Laurel Point property, which you have asked the Dominion government to purchase, is still a portion of the domain of the province. I may say that we have been approached by the Federal government with a view of having the province turn over that property to them and I may remark we have done nothing that has put us in a position of not being able to do that at any moment; though we did inform the Dominion government, through their agent, that unless they were prepared to do something with it immediately we felt that they should pay for the property (Applause).

I have no hesitation in saying that if the Dominion authorities will say to us, "We are prepared to expend money upon that particular point for the betterment of the harbor," and if they can show us that the intended improvements will be a benefit to the community, I firmly believe my colleagues will join with me in handing that property over to the Dominion government free of cost (Loud applause). There is nothing that can do more for the City of Victoria than better facilities in your immediate harbor and I believe you are moving in the right direction and am firmly convinced that if you press the matter of a better harbor home to the proper authorities you will get what you deserve in that respect, and that Victoria harbor will eventually be one of the finest on the island.

I do not know that I can say anything more at the present moment that would be of interest to you except possibly I might point out that not alone is the timber industry (which is one of our natural products) in a "boom stage" may I say, (though there is in this a legitimate extension), at any rate there is the same prosperous condition of affairs prevailing in the other industries throughout the province that we find in the lumber industry. Considering land matters for a minute—in the past, when one went into the different land offices from one end of the province to the other and looked over the notice boards for applications to purchase and preempt, there might have been seen one, two, three, four, or possibly no applications at all. That condition, however, has been changed, and to show how great the change has been I may say that when in the Government office at Nelson the other day I found there were something like ninety applications for the purchase of land in that vicinity, and a similar condition prevails in all the other land offices of the province because the public are beginning to realize what our land will produce. They are beginning to realize how, out of a small area of land properly worked a man can make a living for himself and his family; and, if we are able to keep that work up and supply intending settlers with information necessary to enable them to properly settle upon the land, then I believe that is going to be one of the largest factors in the growth of the province for many years to come.

Mr. Chairman, I can only thank you for the opportunity afforded me of addressing you; and will say in conclusion with my colleague, that I believe you are doing a good work in a first class manner, and I wish you every success in your future efforts. (Loud applause).

CEREBOS

THE ONLY TABLE SALT

Packed in tins by the Cerebos Limited Newcastle-on-Tyne

SOLD BY ALL GROCERS

R. P. RITHET & CO., LIMITED

BRITISH COLUMBIA AGENTS

MADE IN CANADA

Sold by ALL GROCERS in Victoria.

BORDEN'S BRANDS

THE FAMOUS "Gold Seal" and "Eagle" Brands OF CONDENSED MILK

SUPREME FOR PURITY

"Gold Seal" Milk, - - 2 tins for 25 cents

"Eagle" Milk, - - - - 2 tins for 35 cents

SCOURING YOUR SCALP

Will Remove the Loose Dandruff Scales But It Won't Cure Dandruff.

If your hair is brittle and thinning, you have dandruff. The more scouring of the scalp of the loose scales, won't cure dandruff; because dandruff is nothing but scales of scalp being thrown up by a pestiferous little germ in burrowing its way to the root of the hair where it saps the vitality, causing falling hair, and, in time, baldness. Now you can't stop dandruff nor falling hair, nor prevent baldness unless you destroy that germ; and the only preparation that can do it is the new scientific discovery, Newbro's Herpicide. In fact no other hair preparation claims to kill the dandruff germ—all of them will clean the scalp; soap and water will do that, but only Newbro's Herpicide gets at the root of the trouble and kills the dandruff germ. Sold by leading druggists. Send 10c. in stamps for sample to The Herpicide Co., Detroit, Mich.

C. H. Bowes & Co., 98 Government St., Special Agents.

TENDERS WANTED.

IN THE SUPREME COURT OF BRITISH COLUMBIA.

In the matter of the Estate of William Stirling, deceased.

Under order of the Court, dated the 11th day of July, 1906.

TENDERS will be received by the undersigned until noon on the sixth day of August, 1906, for the following described property, viz.:

The Westerly 2-3rds. of City Lot No. 1568, on the South side of Mears street, near Cook street, in the City of Victoria, together with the one-story cottage situate thereon.

The highest or any tender not necessarily accepted.

The sale is subject to the approval of the Court, and any offer made shall be understood to remain open for sufficient time to make application for such approval in respect thereof.

WM. MONTEITH,
Official Administrator.
Administering the Estate of Wm. Stirling, deceased.

A pair of "Siamese" twin sisters from Bohemia, who, although of totally different temperaments—one being shy, the other merry and outspoken—live very merrily together, have appeared in Vienna. The twins have separate pulses and constitutions, and if one is ill the other does not necessarily suffer. They sleep well, one lying on her right side, the other on her left. The girls are well educated, speaking French, English and German, and playing the violin and the zither. They are to be examined under the X rays in order to determine whether there is any danger of an operation to separate them.

One day in Washington recently a group of politicians were talking, when "Uncle Joe" Cannon was reminded of a story.

"There was a friend of mine in Ohio," said he, "who once joyfully sought an oil expert, declaring that he had struck this fluid on his land. Now evidently my friend had been in a great hurry, hastily grabbing the first bottle at hand, for when the chemist had duly analyzed the sample submitted, he sent the following telegraphic report:

"'Find no trace of oil. You have struck paregoric.'"

Delicious all Cane Table Sugars, SOLD IN 2lb. Sealed packages. BY ALL GROCERS.

"Paris Lumps" and "Sugar Diamonds" are manufactured entirely from Cane Sugar grown on our own Estates. They are absolutely pure, brilliant in appearance and possess superior sweetening qualities:—For table use they are delicious.

THE B.C. SUGAR REFINING CO. LTD. VANCOUVER, B.C.

The Colonist.

The Colonist Printing & Publishing Company, Limited Liability.

27 Broad Street, Victoria, B. C.

J. S. H. Matson, Managing Director; R. E. Gosnell, Editor, General Manager and Assistant Managing Director.

THE DAILY COLONIST

Delivered by carrier at 20 cents per week, or mailed postpaid to any part of Canada (except the city), the United Kingdom or the United States, at the following rates:

One year	$5 00
Six months	2 50
Three months	1 25

Victoria Daily Weather

Saturday, July 21.

Highest	82
Lowest	53
Mean	67

Sunshine, 12 hours, 36 min.

Victoria Weather

JUNE

Highest temperature....77.5
Lowest temperature.....43.0
Mean temperature.....58.50

Total precipitation for the month, 0.65 inch; average amount, 0.94 inch.

Bright sunshine, 213 hours, 18 minutes; mean daily proportion, 0.44 (constant sunshine being 1).

PREVENTION BETTER THAN CURE.

It is a very old adage that prevention is better than cure. No adage, old or new, is truer. We have heard a great deal about the prevention and treatment of tuberculosis. An active campaign has been carried on for some time looking forward for the establishment of out-of-door hospitals for the unfortunate victims of that disease. These hospitals are intended mainly, if not altogether, for that large class of the community who cannot afford to take advantage of the remedies that have been provided in the way of long absence from home, expensive nursing, etc. It is well that the poor man or woman, or children of poor parents should have facilities of treatment similar to those enjoyed by the wealthy. It is well that there should be certain regulations against the spread of the disease through the common media of the street dust and otherwise and that the public should be educated along those lines, as the educator is prone to express it.

All such expedients are having the hearty support of the community, although they are not adopted as generally as they might be. A life saved is a life gained, and it all tends to the general betterment of the community.

Beyond these expedients and these facilities for the treatment of consumptives is a very wide field of prevention, regarding which we hear or read but very little, emanating even from the medical profession. The best way to prevent consumption is to raise an absolutely healthy being. In going through the columns of an agricultural journal the other day we came across an article entitled: "The True Remedy for Eradication of Tuberculosis." It was an article, of course, referring to tuberculosis among cattle; but as in a certain sense men and cattle are animals alike there are certain fundamental principles which apply to both.

"Within the reach of every man," says the article in question, "and at the lowest possible cost, there lies the best and most effective agent yet discovered for the eradication of tuberculosis. Of infinitely greater value than tuberculin and much more easy of administration in a plentiful supply of fresh air. If there is one matter today in which veterinarians are behind the age it is that of failing to insist at all times, in season and out of season on the importance to live stock of thorough and effective stable ventilation. Having before us the object lesson afforded by the medical profession and the marvelous results which its members are achieving by open air treatment, not only helping, but actually curing advanced cases of tuberculosis, to say nothing of checking the disease, as is now daily done, in its early stages, it is nothing short of disgraceful that we are yearly permitting thousands of valuable animals to become infected owing to the unsanitary conditions under which their owners insist on keeping them."

Now to some extent the criticism directed towards the veterinary, so far as live stock is concerned is coming to the medical profession so far as human beings are concerned. It may be said with some truth that the mission of both is to cure disease not to prevent it. If by a strict regimen of living it were possible to prevent all diseases there would be no need for doctors. If nobody got sick there would be no fees for the doctor, and the logic of this from a practical point of view is irresistible. Only under a system of governmental regulation by which physicians were paid by the state to educate the people to a proper system of hygiene would it be possible to achieve results such as might be hoped for.

The facts of right living from a physical point of view are not properly impressed upon the mind of the public. The germs of tuberculosis might in rare cases find lodgment in the system of a healthy person and develop, so as to endanger life. It would, however, be in the case of a person who was predisposed prenatally or by inheritance to consumption. All of us every day inhale microbes of disease of various kinds absolutely without harm. These are being carried hither and thither endlessly almost and millions of people of escape. Only a comparatively few succumb. Disease is only possible of development, as a rule, when the system has become so weakened as a whole or in some of its parts as to be unable to throw off or resist the attacking germ.

We need not expatiate upon the germ theory, which is more or less familiar to all now-a-days. It is a theory which illustrates a very ancient idea about the struggle of opposing forces of good and evil in the universe, and, in fact, science has demonstrated that the idea was not very far wrong. Two classes of germs are constantly at work in every form of life, one building up and the other tearing down. A condition of health means the predominance of the former, and a condition of sickness the mastery of the latter, and so the battle of life alternates until death ends all.

It may be argued that some are born weak, or grow weak in youth and, therefore, the struggle is unequal and disease impossible to be avoided. We are not now dealing with the exceptions, but in a general way it has been amply demonstrated that any constitution, however, weak may be developed into strength, and not by the aid of the physician alone but by efforts of self-will in following out the commonsense rules of hygiene. How many people appreciate the value of fresh air and keep the windows of their houses open winter and summer? How many people fully recognize the fact that deep, full breathing is the basis of strength and good lungs? How many people are there who do not overclothe themselves so as to render their bodies peculiarly sensitive to exposure? How many people realize the fact that the simplest and plainest foods alone render the system immune from overloading and clogging? We all stuff ourselves far beyond our capacity to assimilate and, therefore, our bodies are overtaxed to eliminating the surplus. How many people systematically attempt to strengthen their muscles by exercise? And so on we might continue the enquiry.

Every violation of the laws of health, that is to say, serious violations, leaves the system more susceptible to disease. By succeeding violations the body is rendered more and more susceptible to the development of disease germs. The man who is run down, or in a state of nervous collapse, is always a fit subject for typhoid, or pneumonia, or diphtheria, when conditions favor.

In a word, a man begins to take consumption very early in his career. The better fortified he is in health the better are his chances of escaping this dread disease. Therefore, the importance of taking action begins with the cradle and extends to the full maturity of manhood. Take, for instance, the awful prevalency of the cigarette habit among boys. It is fitting more of the rising generation for early graves than possibly any other single habit. This, of course, refers to towns and cities. Fortunately the cigarette evil has not extended to the rural districts. For this evil, we the elders are responsible. It is a matter of example, and it is the most natural thing in the world for the boy to seek to ape the man at as early a date as possible. We are not preaching against cigarettes as a "sinful thing," but as a habit which leads to very bad physical results. If a boy but knew that the smoking of cigarettes tended to dwarfing his stature and enfeebling his health he would avoid it, even if his superiors practised it, or wait until its effects in maturity would be much less harmful to him. But cigarette smoking is but one of the things that are deteriorating. Along with efforts to build consumptive hospitals and an educative campaign against spitting, therefore, should go the agitation towards a better way of living. The thing which is most neglected in the curriculum of the public schools, since it has been the custom to tack every fad on to that, is the question of health, without which all the knowledge and accomplishments in the world are valueless. The rules are few—plenty of fresh air, pure water, lots of outdoor exercise, plain foods, deep breathing, sensible clothing. If the educational campaign were conducted on those lines for a generation there would be need for no tuberculosis hospitals and but few doctors.

WILL SAN FRANCISCO RISE?

There are many and divers opinions on this subject. So far very little progress has been made in the way of rebuilding. As described to us by a recent arrival from that city, San Francisco is still full of dust and devastation and it only requires the presence of a few owls and other birds who habitat among ruins to complete the picture of desolation. How far the people there will get ahead in the next few years is at present a great problem. What has happened is that one of the beautiful cities of the world has been destroyed, and must be built up again de novo. There is a good deal in starting right; but it does not seem that the opportunity for beginning with a clean sheet has been taken advantage of. In fact, there are more ways than one of beginning a city right. The grafting that took place in connection with the distribution of supplies and the disposition of the surplus would seem to imply that the disaster did not bring with it the "fear of the Lord"—a fact indicated in many ways.

San Francisco has been described as the wickedest city in the United States, which is saying a good deal for its proficiency in vice and crime, and some good-meaning people have ascribed the calamity which overtook it as a judgment from Heaven. If so, the city has not been steadied at all by the visitation of earthquake and fire. An eastern paper says that it has always been a wicked city, and, according to a special correspondent of the New York Post, it will continue to be so. Since the disaster occurred the devastated town has been without drinking resorts, but now the authorities have licensed 2000 saloons. Half of these were opened last week, and the rest will hang out their signs as soon as they can get the necessary buildings erected.

"The other morning," says the paper in question, "when the first saloon doors were thrown open, the interiors were soon jammed with thirsty, throngs, while outside long lines of drinkers waited their turn to reach the trough. A feature of this rush for liquor was the fact that it was most largely participated in by the supposedly destitute dwellers in the canvas refuges established in the parks and suburbs of the city. These temporary sections of the town are inadequately policed, and the women and children sheltered in the tents have slight protection against drunken men and roughs. On the advice of clergymen, who opposed the opening of the saloons at this time, many of these women have armed themselves with revolvers and knives against possible attacks of intoxicated marauders. So great was the run on the drinking places the first day that the beer supply ran out, the whiskey was almost exhausted, and the glassware available was insufficient to meet the demands upon it.

"San Francisco is now a wideopen city. The rum-sellers have consented to pay a heavily-increased licence fee on the understanding that they are not to be 'handicapped.' Their doors must be allowed to swing night and day. Dance-hall adjuncts to the saloons will be opened in a few days, and the vanguard of a new 'tenderloin' is fast drifting back into town. Prizefighters and 'sports' are opening their garish saloons right and left, and the old-time revel will soon be in full swing again. Evidently something more than the worst that nature can do is required to reform San Francisco."

A notable feature of the August Century will be the picturing in color of two recent catastrophes—the eruption of Vesuvius and the burning of San Francisco. The well-known American artist, Charles Caryl Coleman, at the very moment of the disturbances at Vesuvius went to work from the viewpoint of his home in Capri to record in color for The Century the outbreak of Vesuvius. The California artist, C. Dormon Robinson, likewise, at the height of the conflagration set to work to draw in pastel the great San Francisco fire. Two of Mr. Coleman's drawings and one of Mr. Robinson's will be reproduced in color. These are historic documents of unique value. Pictures by Mr. Coleman and Mr. Robinson in black and white are also given. The color-frontispiece of the number will be one of Christy's popular drawings, "The Sweet Girl Graduate."

THE HAIRS STAY IN

Our stock has been augmented by the famous "SILVER DRAWN" English Tooth Brush. The hairs are permanently secured by SILVER WIRE and the brush is backed with SILVER WAX.

THE HAIRS CANNOT COME OUT

Positively the best 25 cent Tooth Brush made anywhere.
See the way the hairs are secured at

SHOTBOLT'S, PIONEER DRUG STORE, JOHNSON STREET

Why Not Smile?

Interfering With Eloquence

Liverpool Post-Mercury.

Hot words are best absent from the mouths of preachers and those who listen to them. A Scottish minister was expounding the miracles, and considered the swallowing of Jonah by the whale. He was one of those gentlemen who take a very long way round for a short cut, and was proving first of all that it could not be this or that or the other fish. "It couldna hae been the shairk," he was going on, when an old lady from a pew cried out, "Meenister, meenister! wasna th' beast a whale!"

The good man was speechless with indignation for an instant, then in tones of thunder he retorted: "A whale! a whale! Ye bletherin' auld deevil, what dae you ken aboot it? What d'ye mean by takin' the word o' God oot o' my mouth!"

Hard Praying

Buffalo Commercial.

This story is told by the Rev. R. W. Alexander, of North Carolina:

An old colored man stole a pig, and after getting home with the animal, knelt to pray before retiring. His wife heard him praying to the Lord to forgive him for stealing the pig. She went to sleep with Uncle Eph still praying. Later in the night he woke up and saw her husband still kneeling in prayer. At daybreak his supplications had not ceased.

"Eph, why don't you come to bed?" asked his wife.

"Let me' lone, 'Riah; de mo' I tries to 'splain to de Lord how I come to steal dat pig, de wusser I gits mixed."

The Damages

Philadelphia Ledger.

An old colored woman was seriously injured in a railway accident. One and all her friends urged the necessity of suing the wealthy railroad corporation for damages.

"I 'clar' to gracious," she scornfully replied to their advice, "ef dis old nigga ain't done git more'n nuff o' damages! What I'se wantin' now, and what I'se done gwine to sue dat company foh is repairs!"

Reportorial Story

Ibid.

Just before the big subway and elevated strike, nearly every paper in the city sent men to interview August Belmont. He was inaccessible. Cards were useless, pleas futile. Secretaries had the stereotyped answer: "Mr. Belmont is busy; you can't see him." A new man on the Sun appeared and made his request to see Mr. Belmont. The rest of the crowd smiled and awaited developments.

"Mr. Belmont is busy," came the answer.

"You tell Mr. Belmont I am going to see him, if I have to wait until hell freezes over," said the new reporter.

The secretary disappeared. A uniformed page soon appeared and handed the Sun man a card. It read:

"It will take a long time for hell to freeze. I will see you now.
"August Belmont."

A Limited Belief

Dublin Times.

The famous Father Tim Healy was once traveling in a railway carriage with a sour-looking individual who, in a somewhat aggressive way, insisted on proclaiming himself an Agnostic. The priest merely nodded his head and then seemed absorbed in his book. His companion, however, was bent upon having an argument, and proceeded to set forth his opinions at great length.

Finally, Father Healy looked up. "You, sir, as an Agnostic, believe in nothing?" he asked.

"I only believe what I can understand," replied the other.

"It comes to the same thing," said Father Tim, blandly, and resumed his book without further interruption.

Not a Paying Quality

New York Tribune.

Senator Ingalls tried sarcasm in public life, and it failed. He had an exceptional gift for making enemies, and they ultimately retired him to private life. Once an intimate friend wrote asking his influence in favor of a friend desiring a public appointment. To this letter the senator returned a very sarcastic answer and received the following reply:

"My Dear Senator—I think it would be well for you to reserve your sarcasm for the rapidly increasing number of your enemies, instead of offering it to the decreasing number of your friends, of whom I am one."

It is said Mr. Ingalls never forgot the rebuke, but it was too late.

PILLS AND PILES.

A prolific cause of piles is the use of cathartics and pills of drastic, violent nature, which is always followed by a reaction on account of the resinous, drying properties they contain.

There are other causes, but no matter what the cause or what the kind of Piles, Dr. Leonhardt's Hem-Roid can be relied upon to cure—to stay cured.

A guarantee goes with each package containing a month's treatment.

It can be obtained for $1.00 at druggists', or The Wilson-Fyle Co., Limited, Niagara Falls, Ont.

GIVE YOUR CHILDREN

NEMO

AND WATCH THEM GROW.

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

A TALE OF LONG AGO.

Sir—The inclosed is a copy of a writing discovered whilst hunting for curios in the "middens" lately discovered near the C. P. R. hotel. If it is of any interest to you, you are welcome to publish it.

OMAR BEN WIL.

An Extract From the Ancient History of the Dryasdusts

Once upon a time, in the land of the Dryasdusts, there lived a "Great Tyee" named "More Lees."

The origin of this name is uncertain. Some Antiquarians aver that he was so called because of the Lees or dregs of a certain liquid he tried to force upon his people. Others there are, however, who insist the name was of Anglo-Scottish origin.

He was not always Great; nor was he long a Tyee. But for a while he was a CAWKER, which being translated, means "something surprising."

More Lees Watchwords were Reform, Re-Reservoir, Re-Election and Rampage.

He became a Tyee because of his ability in SPIELING and KNOCKINDOWNMEN-O'STRAW (two curious pastimes of that age), and also partly because he RUBBED-HIS-HANDS, a sign of great humility in those days.

When he achieved power, though, he forgot to RUB-HIS-HANDS, and some there were who said, "His name shall be changed to "La Mor(t)," because he is 'Death' to all who differ from him, and to all who do not defer to him."

So big did he become in his Head that even the High Priests, the Press and the Experts were as Nothing to him, and he was not afraid of them (which was a Foolish Thing, because they—especially the High Priests—had helped him onto his High Horse).

As for the common people, the "HOI POLLOI," they were less to him than the scum on his ponds in the Highlands.

Then—by and bye—the people became KICKUZ, which meaneth that they got restless and wanted to Hurt somebody.

"More Lees" got busy setting up more MEN O'STRAW, but the HOI POLLOI has lost interest in that game. And More Lees gave them another game called Bluff.

The people wanted water, not mud. They clamored for Clean, Cool Water. And the Great Tyee promised it to them in these words: "Lots of clear water is forthcoming; you Watch me."

And they Watched him through the Summer, but there was no forthcomt.

And they Watched him through the Fall—and he told them to keep on Watching.

Then, Lo and Behold! the winter came, and with it the Refreshing Rain. And "More Lees" proudly said: "Have I not kept my word with you, Oh! my people?" But aside he lifted one eye, and said to himself: "I foresaw this." He was so Fat-seeing!

The people, however, also began to get Wise. More Lees soon fell from Power; his Opportunities were taken away from him, and the only Reform he effected was caused by the Lees or Dregs of a liquid he tried to force upon his people.

They refused to drink them, and took to HOOTCH instead.

Carpets are heavy materials for hot-weather talk, but new homes are being built all over western Canada, and the large factories whose output we control for this district are daily turning out NEW goods, NEW designs and NEW ideas, which it is our pleasant duty to put before our customers, starting with

ART SQUARES

which are now so extremely popular. We stock all the leading makes, but draw particular attention to four which run in the same sizes, enabling us to put the prices before you in a tabulated form. They are THE VICTOR, THE MAPLE, THE DIAMOND, THE KENSINGTON.

SIZES IN YARDS.	PRICES PER YARD. VICTOR.	MAPLE.	DIAMOND.	KENSINGTON
2½ x 3	$ 5.00	$ 8 50	$ 9.00	$10.00
3 x 3	6.00	10.25	10.00	12.00
3 x 3½	7.00	12 00	12.00	14.00
3 x 4	8.00	13 75	16.00	16.00
3½ x 4	9.25	16.00	... ...	19.00
4 x 4	11.00	18.50	20 00	21.50
4 x 4½	12.00	21.00	22.50	24.00
4 x 5	13.25	23.00	25.00	26.50

The differences in prices are caused by the difference in quantity and quality of the materials used and expenses in designing. Each in their separate grades are perfect, and most useful when used in the class of room for which they are designed.

THE VICTOR ART SQUARES are made in Canada from most excellent materials, in artistic designs, and always give great satisfaction.

THE MAPLE ART SQUARES are also made in Canada, entirely of wool woven in classical designs; it is intensely hard wearing and should be used in rooms which are constantly in use, as it will stand constant hard wear and tear.

THE DIAMOND ART SQUARES are from Crossley's, of Halifax, England, a name which deservedly stands at the head of the carpet industry. They are Tapestry Brussels squares, designed by some of the most famous carpet designers. They harmonize with practically every class of furniture; are made to wear and last a lifetime with proper usage. They are correct anywhere.

THE KENSINGTON ART SQUARES, or, as they are sometimes designated, Kidderminster Carpet Squares, are so well known all over the world as to need no description, excepting to say we have sold many thousands, which are now covering the floors of the homes in all parts of western America; and the fact that customers who have bought these squares in the past repeatedly order more proves conclusively they give entire satisfaction. They are the leading popular English art square, with patent weave and close surface, which gives them their great wear-resisting properties.

WILTONS

In the Wilton section of our Carpet Department we are offering wonderful values at from $1.85 to $3 per yard, comprising some exquisite designs lately arrived.

BRUSSELS

We have many excellent offerings in low-priced Brussels Carpets, but we wish to draw your attention to the special value in grays, reds, blues and greens at $1.25 per yard, and the rich Oriental designs at $1.90.

AXMINSTERS

Our Axminster section has been replenished with many new designs, amongst which are several of those choice classical patterns which harmonize so well with mission furniture. We should like to show you our Axminsters at $1.75, $2 and $3.50 per yard.

All the Above Prices are for Carpets Made and Laid by the Most Experienced Workmen.

While in the Carpet Section, you should see the delightful assortment of

JAPANESE FIRE SCREENS

Just unpacked. They are on the Same Floor.

Of course we sell BISSELL'S CARPET SWEEPERS from the largest stock in Western Canada.

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W.1376

CANCELLATION OF RESERVE.

NOTICE is hereby given that the reservation established covering the spit of land at the northwest end of Salles Island has been cancelled.

NEIL F. MACKAY,
Deputy Commissioner of Lands & Works.

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Has a larger demand than any Cigar in B.C.
Always the same.
Every Cigar branded.
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BIG ANNUAL Stock-Taking Sale
We Take Stock on the 31st day of July and don't want to have any more goods than is absolutely necessary in our stores.
Every Dollar's Worth of GOODS IN BOTH STORES is Reduced
Children's White Canvas Slippers, sizes 8 to 10. Sale price..... 35c
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Misses' Kid Buttoned Boots, sizes 11 to 2, regular $2 to $2.50. Sale price..... 85c
Men's White Canvas Oxfords, regular $2.50 and $3. Sale price...$1.50
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Gorge Road
1 acre cleared and fenced; fine view.$1,300
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Containing 63 acres, 11 cultivated, 3 acres orchard; necessary buildings. (Terms) $2,500
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$1700.00
Buys a New, Modern Cottage in Good Locality and Close to Cars. $200.00 CASH, and Balance in Small Instalments. . . .
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We have some good Residence Sites on Gorge Road.
We can sell you a choice home on the Gorge Waterfront.
Best Buy on upper Fort Street, just beyond Junction, 80x240; great bargain—$700.
We have some offerings in Business Properties to place before investors.
LIST YOUR PROPERTIES WITH US.
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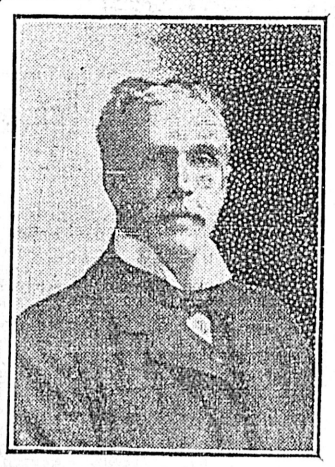
Are You—Sleeping on a mattress that is uncomfortable? then try an Excelsior Pad, solid comfort at $3.00, $2.50 and $2.00, made by F. Kroeger, 52½ Fort street; also Sanitary Felt Mattress, to order only, nothing like it on the market. Would you care to investigate? *



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UNHEARD OF BARGAINS
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$35 Victor Gramophones for.....$19.50
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Local News

Amherst shoes, spell economy. *

Dominion Appraiser.—Word has been received of the appointment of W. P Marchant to the station of a Dominion appraiser by order-in-council.

Sprinkling Regulation.—In another column, J. L. Raymur, city water commissioner, gives notice that no sprinkling of gardens or lawns will be allowed in the district supplied by the Yates street pumping station between the hours of 10 in the evening and 7 in the morning. This district is bounded by Cook and Belcher streets, Rockland avenue, Belmont avenue and North Chatham street.

Motoring a Feature.—There is an agitation on foot to make the facilities of motoring around Victoria more a feature of the Tourist association's advertising than has been the case heretofore. The importance of the matter, it is generally acknowledged, cannot be over-estimated because, if the beautiful drives in this locality were more widely known, there is no doubt that enthusiasts from outside points would come here in larger numbers. It is a question for the association and all citizens to take up energetically.

G. T. P. Plans.—J. H Bacon, harbor engineer of the G. T. P. has gone north to the site of the terminal city of Prince Rupert. It was expected that Mr. Bacon would come to Victoria before proceeding to Kaien island. In that case his trip north would not have been undertaken until about the 21st of the month. His plans were changed at the last moment, however, and Mr. Bacon caught the Camosun at Vancouver and proceeded at once to the inspection of the terminal site. Engineer Pillsbury of the G. T. P has been at Prince Rupert for some time in connection with the terminal work. Mr. Bacon will inspect all that has been done and will likely remain at the embryo city for some weeks at least.

Bella Cubana, the clear Havana Cigar. *

Tea and Coffee, 25c; Souchong tea, 15c, 35c; Ceylon tea 25c, 40c per lb. Coffee 25c, to clear. Robinson's Cash Store, 86 Yates street. *

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LAST WEEK OF
Annual Summer Sale
No Goods charged or sent on approbation during Sale
No need to quote prices. EVERYTHING in Summer Wear, including all recent arrivals is remorselessly cut down in Price.
LADIES' NECKWEAR
See the 10c, 25c, 50c, 75c and 90c Tables. The Goods speak for themselves.
LADIES' BLOUSES
The most chic and fashionable stock in Western Canada, but the prices are cut down to one-half, at 75c, $1.25, $1.75 and $2.25. See the Peter Pan, Tennis Waists, with detachable collars, long and short sleeves at..... $2.25
WASH PETTICOATS
In Chambray and Gingham. Price reduced from $1.25 to 60c and 75c
REDUCTIONS ALL OVER THE STORE.
MAIL ORDERS RECEIVE PROMPT ATTENTION
ANGUS CAMPBELL & CO
THE LADIES' STORE
PROMIS BLOCK, GOVERNMENT STREET, VICTORIA, B. C. C 1379

Growth in Saanich.—Several properties in Saanich changed hands recently. Robert Clarke of Keating sold 24 acres of his unimproved property back of the railway to Thomas Tubman of this city for about $1600. The purchaser will build a house at once. A new arrival from the north named Patterson has bought the Crowther farm near Shady Creek for $5200. He will bring his family from England and live there.

Washington Journalists.—A party of Washington journalists is expected to arrive in Victoria shortly. The party is composed of Irving C. Norwood, Washington Star; Angus McSween, Philadelphia North American; Thos. J. Pence, Raleigh News and Observer; Edward G. Lowry, New York Evening Post; R. H. Lindsay, Kansas City Star; D. Hastings McAdam, St. Louis Republic; W. G. Miller, Scripps-McRea, Press Association; Jesse L. Carmichael, Detroit; W. S Couch, Cleveland Plain-Dealer; Maurice Splain, Pittsburg Post; J. P. Miller, Baltimore Sun; J. Eliott, Associated Press.

Motor Tour.—Members of the Victoria Auto club are looking forward to a tour of the Island. It is proposed to hold the outing some time about Labor Day, September 3rd. According to present intentions the machines will be taken to Sidney and there transferred to a scow, which will be towed by Geo. Courtenay's launch to Cowichan valley the Victoria motorists will set out on an extensive exploration trip. They will tour all along the east coast of the Island, going as far as Nanaimo or perhaps Wellington.

Bella Cubana, the clear Havana Cigar. *

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Ramsay's Graham Wafers 25c a Tin.
Ramsay's Soda Crackers 20c a Tin.
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Dr. H. B. F. Cristion of Paris, the celebrated doctor on Beauty Culture, has appointed Mrs. Winch his representative for his French Toilet preparations, including Hair Destroyer. It positively destroys Root and Cell, kills the hair bulb, and ends your superfluous hair. Auda Oil removes wrinkles, smallpox pits, also any discoloration of the skin, makes old faces look young again. Hair Elixir for all hair trouble, will positively restore gray hair to its natural color. Obesithal, a sure reducer of fat. Dermathol Beautifier removes pimples, blackheads, oily skin, coarse pores. Cuta Castile Soap. Best Dental Cream, 25 cents. Ladies and gentlemen are invited to call at 134 Caledonia avenue, near Quadra.

Bargains in bound books, at 15c and 25c. Victoria Book and Stationery Co., Ltd. *

Wanted—A good, machine man for sash and door work; steady employment. Box 207 this office. *

Diamond Rings
Buying a diamond is a matter that requires experience and judgment. The slightest variation in color, the smallest defect in cutting, or the flaw in the stone will make a marked difference in its value.
WE ARE EXPERTS
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We make a specialty of enlarging photos of every description and finishing for amateurs. Blue prints and plans copied. Views and Photo Supplies at
50½ Gov't St. Over Sommers' Store

Chew Yuen & Co.
25 STORE STREET.
All kinds of Hand Made and Water Proof Shoes Made to Order. Shoe Repairing Neatly Done. Prices Moderate.

NOTICE

TAKE NOTICE that I, Marie Thiele, intend to apply at the next regular sitting of the Licensing Court held in the City of Victoria, for a transfer of the retail Liquor License held by me to J. P. Byrne, to sell spirituous and fermented liquors on the premises known as the London Hotel.
Dated at Victoria, B. C., June 22, 1906.
Witness: MARIE THIELE.
Benjamin William Brown. je23

Everybody Smokes Old Chum

COMPLETED SURVEYS IN HIGHLAND DISTRICT

Report Will Be Presented to the Aldermen on Monday Evening.

The survey pertaining to a water system in Highland district has been completed and it is expected that the reports dealing with the different phases of the question will be submitted to the council at a special meeting on Thursday or Friday night. The examination that has been made by Surveyor Devereaux has been much more complete than was anticipated and in consequence the report has been considerably delayed, but when received it is expected to be very full. Although the survey has been completed no report has yet been made by the surveyor, and as the work has been done in a very systematic manner, it is not likely that the officials will have the report for a few days to come, and on the receipt of this report it will be necessary for another report to be made for presentation to the board of aldermen. For tomorrow evening the council will have many matters to deal with. Two notices of motion are on the bulletin, one giving notice of the introduction of a bylaw to authorize the sale either for cash or exchange of the city's share of lot 1767, block 61 on Government street, otherwise known as the Cameron property. The other gives notice to introduce a bylaw to return certain sums assessed for permanent sidewalks under bylaw 447 and to make an additional assessment under the same bylaw to cover the cost of construction that has been insufficiently provided for. Besides these there are many other matters pertaining to the welfare of the city and from the present indications the council will have a busy week.

SPORTS

THE RIFLE

At Bisley

Bisley, July 21.— Sergt.-Major Hayhurst, of Hamilton, is the only Canadian who qualified for the final stage in the King's prize competition. He scored 84. Hayhurst is a former King's prize man.

The second stage, 10 shots at 600 yards, was shot off this morning. A strong wind was blowing straight across the ranges, interfering considerably with shooting. The five Canadians who qualified for this stage did not do very well. Staff-Sergt. Hayhurst led them with 84 points, and Pte. Drysdale, of Montreal, followed closely with 83. Private Smith, Ottawa, scored 78, as did Capt. Skeddon, Hamilton. Major Dillon, of Oshawa, the fifth man only put on 69.

The totals of the Canadians in the two stages follow: Hayhurst, 179; Drysdale, 175; Dillon, 164; Skeddon, 171; Smith, 171.

The Strathcona Cup

Lieut. Semple, Truro, N. S., has won the cup put up for Canadian competition by Lord Strathcona.

Winner of King's Prize

Bisley, July 21.—The King's prize was won by Capt. Davies, of the 1st Middlesex, with 324.

S. Sergeant Hayhurst, Hamilton, made 307.

THE OAR

J. B. A. A. Regatta

The regular monthly regatta of the J. B. A. A. took place yesterday afternoon over the harbor course, and some very interesting races were witnessed. The various events were for the greater part evenly contested, and the spectators were well repaid for the inconvenience they were put to in witnessing the contests. The final event was won by the crew stroked by Kennedy, and with him composed of Powers, Sommers and Todd. The final was between Donaldson's crew and Kennedy's crew, and was one of the prettiest races of the day, the winning crew only having a small margin of four feet when they crossed the line. The first heat brought out the following crews: Hewitt, Dougal, Johnston and Lucas, and Mulcahy, Briggs, Mathews and Irving. The crews left the clubhouse on time, and the comparison of the two crews was largely in favor of Hewitt's. In Mulcahy's crew, Briggs went in at the last minute to fill up, and Irving at bow was the smallest rower taking part in the races. After a long delay, caused by the breakage of the steering gear in Hewitt's boat, the race was started, and Hewitt won by about four lengths.

The next was between King, McKitrick, Godfrey and Sparrow against Donaldson, Laing, Heyland and Wolfenden, and was won by the latter with ease. The next heat brought out Clarke, Nason, Thrall and Hiscocks to meet Dresser, Hilyard, Sweeney and McArthur. This was a very pretty race, the two boats coming down the course on even terms. Opposite the C. P. R. wharf both crews spurted, but Dresser managed to win out by about two feet.

The last of the preliminary heats brought out Baylis, Townsley, Dempster against Kennedy, Power, Sommers and Todd, which was won by Kennedy's crew.

In the semi-finals Donaldson beat Hewitt by two lengths, and Kennedy beat Dresser by three lengths, and in the final Kennedy defeated Donaldson by four feet.

Leave Tomorrow

Instead of leaving today, as was intended, the "Big Four" will take passage on the Princess Victoria sailing for Vancouver tomorrow morning. It was intended that the boys should travel via the Great Northern, but owing to the train connections, it was decided to make the trip over the C. P. R. The boys are in fine fettle, and their practice yesterday afternoon showed them to be going strong. Owing to the early hour of departure, it is very unlikely that there will be many of the boys down to see the crew off, but their heart is with the oarsmen, and they will eagerly await the result of the races, hoping that the blue and white will be in the lead when the line is reached. The crew will arrive in Nelson in lots of time to become acquainted with the course, and will have a few spins before the race. Although the advices from the other clubs state that they are going in good form, the supporters are looking to the "Big Four" to bring back the cup.

CRICKET

Yesterday Garnett's team defeated Barnacle's eleven by 58 runs. In view of the Vancouver match next Saturday, Warden did not keep wicket. The club's new acquisition, H. A. Goward, bowled well and will strengthen the attack. Garnett played good cricket for his 73, which included one 5 (all run out) and ten 4's. W. York, L. York and Baker played good cricket for their respective scores. For Barnacle's team, the captain played freely for his 48, but of the others, only Goward (20) and Robins (12 not out) did much. Robbins and Barnacle put on 53 runs for the seventh wicket.

LACROSSE

Victoria Defeated

New Westminster, July 21.—The Victoria boys lost today's match by a score of 10 to 1. The game all through was very one-sided, Victoria, while fast, passing and shooting wildly, and thereby losing many opportunities. The first quarter ended 3 to nil against Victoria, but in the second quarter the visitors showed their best form and pace, playing good lacrosse and raising the hopes of their supporters to tip-top of expectancy, and Fairall scored. After this the team fell to pieces again, and the Westminster boys secured the victory by splendid form and keeping hard on the goal every time they secured the ball. The game was clean and free of rough play. J. G. Brown, of Victoria, was referee.

Vancouver Won.

Vancouver, B. C., July 21.—It was a great game of championship lacrosse that was played today when the Vancouver twelve defeated the Maple Leafs at Brockton point by 6 goals to 5, after playing several minutes extra time. It was won by the Vancouver men in a garrison finish which was characterized by some of the hardest lacrosse ever witnessed on the greensward at Brockton Point. Three years ago a great draw match was played between the Vancouver and New Westminster teams and that went back in local history as a great contest but today's match was even better. It was a surprise in every respect and many men who laid their money on the Leafs are poorer but wiser. After their poor showing of only a week ago at New Westminster almost every enthusiast who has followed the game in Vancouver was convinced that the players could not go the pace that would be required to land a victory from the speedy Leafs. But it was right here that they were treated to surprise. The Vancouvers were well conditioned for the match went off at a fast pace and finished with more ginger than their opponents.

LAWN TENNIS

Everything is in readiness for the opening of the annual handicap tournament under the auspices of the Victoria Lawn Tennis club, which commences tomorrow morning at the Belcher street courts. The courts have been put in good condition, and judging from the entry list, it is expected that there will be some very interesting matches. In the tournament this year there are more entries than in past years, and as some new players have entered, it is anticipated that there will be some very interesting matches.

The attention of the players is again directed to the fact that the games will be called promptly on time, and any player not present when his match is called will be scratched. The competitors are also reminded that their entrance fee must be paid before their match is begun.

The list of matches for tomorrow appeared in yesterday's issue.

LINERS IN PORT.

Tango Maru for the Orient and the Aorangi for the Antipodes.

The steamer Tango Maru of the Nippon Yusen Kaisha line was in port yesterday having arrived from the Sound about noon and sailed shortly afterward for Yokohama and the usual ports of call in the far east. The steamer had a large cargo, and a small complement of passengers. The steamer Aorangi of the Canadian-Australian line which had been delayed owing to the late arrival of the mails, was also in port yesterday morning, and sailed shortly after her arrival for the South Seas. The Aorangi carried about 1,500 tons of general cargo to the Antipodes, including paper, machinery, etc. The steamer Wyneric of Andrew Weir & Co., passed up last night from Ancon for Comox to load bunker coal. The steamer Sesos of the Kosmos line also passed up, going to Nanaimo for coal.

PILOT'S NARROW ESCAPE.

Captain Jones Grabbed Rifle and Didn't Know It Was Loaded.

Capt. H. Robson Jones, a well known local pilot, did not know it was loaded when yesterday he grabbed a rifle from a small boy and proceeded to pound it on the ground, with the result that had the bullet, which was discharged, not glanced off a metal matchsafe, he might now be in the hospital. Luckily for Captain Jones the bullet glanced and inflicted no further injury than the cutting of a light gash on the master mariner's leg. News of the accident was brought to the city today from Pilot Cove, where Capt. Jones is doing station duty.

Yesterday on receiving a complaint from some children in bathing that a bullet had passed near their heads, Capt. Jones dived into the brush back of the pilot station to find the careless rifleman. He came upon two small boys, sons of Professor Francesco D'Auria, who had a rifle in their possession.

Captain Jones pounced upon the youngsters, grabbed the gun, and, according to the account of the affair brought in today, he started pounding the rifle on the ground, the barrel being pointed toward himself. At the second smash the rifle was discharged. The bullet went through Capt. Jones' coat pocket, through a tobacco pouch, struck a matchsafe, glanced and slipped off along the captain's leg, inflicting a slight gash.

Captain Jones is said to have later interviewed Professor D'Auria, and the latter is said to have made a spirited demand to know the reason the former took the rifle from the boys.

SAW SEA SERPENT.

T. P.'s Weekly.

It is related by the Earl of Yarmouth that on one of his yachting cruises he took a great liking to an old sailor whose principal duty was to see that the paint everywhere was in first class shape. One day the earl saw a jet of water shoot up from from the sea. "A whale," said the old sailor, and sure enough the great creature was seen in a minute.

"Did you ever see a sea serpent, Walker?" asked the earl.

The old fellow paused in his work and said: "Yes, my lord. I saw one once. We had started home from Jamaica with a cargo of rum, and——"

"Go back to your painting," said the earl.

SALMON'S

Grand St. Leger Sweep

LIMITED TO $10,000.

Drawn in presence of the Public under the supervision of the Press on

TUESDAY, SEPT. 11, 1906

Event at Doncaster, England, Wednesday, September 12, 1906.

182 ENTRIES 182 PRIZLS

Divided as Usual.

Results published in Daily Papers of September 12.

ST. JOHN'S

EXCURSION

SATURDAY. JULY 28

Through the Islands to the head of Saanich Inlet (Goldstream Arm), per

S. S. "CITY OF NANAIMO"

Leaving the C. P. R. Wharf at 1:30 sharp.

Lunch, Afternoon Tea and Supper on the Water

Music Moonlight Mirth

Tickets: Adults, 75 cents; children, 50 cents. Can be obtained from members of St. John's Guild, and at

M. W. WAITT & CO,	44 Government St.
HIBBEN & CO.,	69 Government St.
FLETCHER BROS.	93 Government St.
C. E. REDFERN,	43 Government St.
MRS. BICKFORD'S,	Fort St.
B. WILLIAMS & CO.,	68 Yates St.
SMIDT'S Grocery Store	Pandora St.

JAPANESE FANCY GOODS

Silks, Linens and Curios of all kinds; Novelties in Mementoes and Souvenirs of the Late War. Specialties for tourists and others.

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138 Government St. - - - Hotel Victoria Block

St. Margaret's College, Toronto

Autumn term commences Sept. 12.

A high class Residential and Day School for Girls, in the finest residential part of Toronto.

Exceptional educational advantages.

Preparation for University and all the Musical Examinations.

MRS. GEORGE DICKSON, Lady Principal.
GEORGE DICKSON, M. A., Director.
(Late Principal Upper Canada College.)

Monkey Brand Soap makes copper like gold, tin like silver, crockery like marble, and windows like crystal.

Royal Victoria College McGill University MONTREAL

A Residential College for the Women Students of McGill University.

SESSION 1906-1907

Lectures will begin on September 19th

For particulars of matriculation, Scholarships, Courses, Degrees, Terms of Residence and other information address

THE WARDEN

ROYAL VICTORIA COLLEGE, MONTREAL.

Another Dividend Will Be Declared On This Stock December 20, 1906

Two Large Oil Refineries Already Built, and Working On the Third One, and Will Probably Build "Fuel Alcohol Plant" at Kansas City, Kansas, Where Company Now Owns Fifty-Seven-Acre Farm Abutting on the Kansas River

WHY NOT INVEST SOME OF YOUR IDLE MONEY IN THIS RAPIDLY GROWING MANUFACTURING ENTERPRISE?

135 Miles Main Trunk Pipeline Delivered and Two-Thirds Completed, Including Five Mammoth Pumping Stations—When Fully Finished Will Be Longest Independent Pipeline in the United States — Will Enable This Company to Deliver Oil by Pipeline and Barges Over Nine Hundred Miles to Ocean Steamers at Very Little Cost, Independent of the Oil Trust Railroads—Nearly a Million Dollars Cash and Ten Thousand Shareholders Are Back of Uncle Sam.

It is generally conceded that the passage of the denatured alcohol bill pulls the fangs of the robber oil trust on the gasoline monopoly, and the Uncle Sam Oil Company will be one of the first to push this "alcohol fuel oil" into practical use. The company already owns a fifty-seven-acre farm only a short distance from the big packing plants of Kansas City, Kas., and as soon as a full report can be had from expert men now at work will undoubtedly commence the building of a plant within fifteen minutes' ride of the main office. With gasoline or its equivalent the independent refiners can drive the trust from the markets of the West. The trust has been and is now discriminating against other localities in order to fill the entire demand in Kansas and adjoining states for gasoline where independent oil is offered. The trust nor no one else can secure enough gasoline to supply the demand, hence they are holding a small footing that they will lose with a fuel alcohol plant to help out Uncle Sam, which can easily reach the greatest potato, cabbage and corn field in like number of miles in the rich "Kaw Valley" close to the land owned and paid for several months ago for just such a purpose. Uncle Sam company, with its oil burners and with good show for fuel alcohol, certainly is only following its past course of growing stronger every hour to handle the oil trade of the Central West.

Continues to Keep Its Promises

Several months ago the Uncle Sam Oil Company promised to declare a dividend on all stock of record on June 20, 1906. This was done, just as promised, and after several weeks of hard work our clerical force is ready to commence mailing these dividends to all stockholders, and the first will be in the mails Tuesday of this week. This dividend is being paid from the earnings of the Cherryvale refinery, Uncle Sam, No. 1, and with Atchison refinery, Uncle Sam No. 2, added to the refining capacity of No. 1, at Cherryvale, and Tulsa refinery, Uncle Sam, No. 3, which will open in August

Another Dividend

will be declared on all stock on record December 20, 1906. This dividend will be between $40,000 and $100,000 This company guarantees this dividend to be not less than $40,000, and will very likely pay considerably more. By the time this dividend is paid you will see the principal work of the Uncle Sam Company completed and it will then be only a question of a short time until the dividends will increase at each dividend period until this stock will gain in solid value to several times the present selling price.

Not Impossible for the Stock to Go to $5.00 Per Share.

It takes more than a million dollars to place a pipe line and refining company where it can successfully meet the great criminal trust. However, the Uncle Sam Company of Kansas will soon have that sum of money back of its great undertaking, besides there will be more than ten thousand shareholders representing every nook and corner of the land supporting it and securing their friends to do likewise, while in Kansas, Oklahoma, Missouri, Iowa, Arkansas, Nebraska and Illinois, where the Uncle Sam "Pure Anti-Trust Oil Wagons" will soon patrol the country, the company has stockholders thicker than Democrats in Arkansas. These stockholders will wield an influence and a power that money cannot buy and are an invaluable asset back of the Uncle Sam stock. At every bend of the road you will find impregnable bulwarks being completed to support and protect this great company which spells greater success and certain returns and increased value for every share of the stock you may be able to secure in this anti-trust organization, and there is not a single sane reason why the company keeping pace with its past rapid progress cannot build up to a capacity of eighteen thousand barrels per day, and every barrel of this oil can be marketed in the Missouri Valley states, where the public almost to a man despises the un-American methods of the anarchist oil trust and will rally to independent oil at the first opportunity, just as they are doing where Uncle Sam oil has been placed on the market.

It may sound like hot air and look like blue sky to you to talk about an investment that you can buy now if you act with any degree of promptness at 20 cents per share ever becoming worth $5.00 per share. Still we will ask you to figure the profits even on 10,000 barrels of oil per day, even at 50 cents per barrel, and it will come pretty near putting Uncle Sam stock to the five-dollar mark, while the trust is making nearer $3 per barrel and there is no reason why in three years time the Uncle Sam Company, with its vast acreage of oil lands, its thousands of stockholders to help put it to the front, with a chain of three great refineries, the last one of which will soon be ready to refine oil, with its miles of lateral pipe lines, and the main trunk river pipe line completed, will not grow to where it can refine 18,000 barrels of oil per day and make at least $1 per barrel and treat everyone on the square, too. The company has a better show to do this now than it had in the start to build to where it is today and one success generally follows another. The facts are, considering an investment in this stock from every standpoint of reason, giving the company credit for what it has accomplished in the past, considering the great odds against it, it has had to contend with, you must admit that Uncle Sam stock is a stock of great merit and with a very flattering future, and you will make no mistake in securing all you can spare the money to buy at the most reasonable prices, for it will pay you dividends and increase in value while you sleep, and even if it only goes to $1 per share it would beat 999 investments out of 1,000 in the United States today. One thousand-dollar draft or check now will secure 5,000 shares with a par value of $5,000, and such deals are being closed with wise investors almost every day, for Uncle Sam stock is in demand, as can be proven from the books, as over $106,000 was banked in June from the sale of stock and refined oil.

Will Barge Oil to St. Louis and Load For Foreign Trade

Negotiations are now pending to take the first load of refined oil down the Missouri river to St. Louis some time in September, where arrangements will be ready to load for a foreign trade. This has been part of the plan of the company from the start. Uncle Sam can save enough on the pipe line and barge deal alone to pay enormous dividends on this stock when all is completed. That is why the company can afford to give you a good buy in the stock. Your money will make it possible for the Uncle Sam Company to complete its great work where it will all be in a big money making basis and return your money many times over in dividends alone in the next few years. It makes no difference where you live, whether it be in Texas, New York, Florida, Oregon, or whether you send in $10 for 50 shares or $1,000 for 5,000 shares, this is a poor man's company backed by the common people, fighting for a principle as well as financial gain, and you can depend on fair treatment.

Sixteen Thousand People Visited Atchison July 4

There were people in attendance from all over the United States at the River Refinery opening, Uncle Sam No. 2, at Atchison, July 4. A great many of them were parties looking for a good investment, and they are now picking up the balance of this stock very rapidly—$400 from one party in New York, $600 from another in Illinois, and $400 from another in Oklahoma, came in two different mails last week, besides hundreds of other remittances of smaller to larger amounts. One man from Pennsylvania closed a deal of $800 for 4,000 shares on Thursday—and thus it goes. So when you buy this stock you do not pay a cent more than thousands of investors, for the company proposes to complete the river pipe line, install 160 more distributing stations and increase all three refineries and drill more oil wells, and must have capital to do it with, and it is raising the funds from the common people, and practically paying as we go, and will be glad to have you for band, now nearly 8,000 strong, for whatever amount you can spare, from $10 to $5,000, and in doing so you will not only secure a great investment, but will help a good cause on to greater success.

What $100,000 More Money Will Do

In placing your money in any enterprise that promises you great returns it must be in a position to place that money where it can earn the results. One hundred thousand dollars more cash expended by the Uncle Sam Company will increase the Atchison refinery to where it can refine (1200) twelve hundred barrels of crude oil every twenty-four hours. Will build a paraffine plant at Atchison that will handle the output after the gasoline and kerosene are manufactured and turn it into a score of different by-products, all of which will comand a big price and will find a ready market. It will also complete the Tulsa refinery, Uncle No. 3, to (1200) twelve hundred barrels per day, and build a lubricating works that will handle the output of that plant and manufacture it into the different by-products. It will also complete the balance of seventy-five more distributing stations. The output from these two refineries built to the 1,200 barrel capacity, and the paraffine plant and lubricating works, together with Cherryvale refinery, Uncle Sam No. 1, will be enormous and should total in sales considerably over ($10,000) ten thousand dollars per day. Now, over $106,000 was paid in during the month of June. Do you think for one minute that the company will not raise the other $100,000 and get it during the next few weeks and as far as possible crowd this great work to completion without delay? And don't you see that the company can well afford to sell the balance of the stock left at the low price offered here to you in order to complete this great work? For how long will it take to make it all back with Uncle Sam sales running ($10,000) ten thousand dollars per day or better? Don't wait until that time and even expect to buy the stock at several times the present price.

Over $325,000 Has Been Subscribed at the Same Price Offered You

Another fact that should appeal to any investor is that this stock has been selling for the past five months at 20 cents per share. During that time refinery No. 2, at Atchison, has been built, besides over seventy miles more of main trunk pipe line secured, and several great oil wells completed. It cannot be denied but that the stock has increased in solid value 80 to 100 per cent. during this five months, for every dollar of this entire $325,000 has gone right back of the enterprise, while it has doubled in value for the company by reason of certain rich discoveries on the different oil properties belonging to Uncle Sam. However, this company is no stock jobbing scheme. We are not trying to prop up fictitious values, but realize that capital to complete our enterprise is what is absolutely necessary, and what the company wants is 20 cents per share, which will do the work, regardless of the fact whether it is worth 40 cents or not, and are willing to let you have the benefit of the increased value if you send in your remittances promptly on the basis offered herein, on which, as before stated, over $325,000 has been subscribed, and the majority of these investors have been on the ground and investigated for themselves, and if this company can meet the rigid requirements and investigation of the many, as it has done, it is certainly self-evident proof that it is safe for you. A $200 check or draft will buy 1,000 shares, if forwarded promptly.

Reasons Why This Stock Is Paying Dividends

Nine hundred barrels per day will be the refining capacity of the Uncle Sam refineries, commencing this week. By some time in August it will be up to 1,500 barrels per day, and by some time in October or November it will be up to twenty-seven hundred (2700) barrels per day. Suppose, however, that the company only averages 1,000 barrels per day for the six months ending December 20, 1906, or, in other words, only handles one hundred and eighty thousand (180,000) barrels, at a profit of, say, only $1 per barrel, that would make a total profit of $180,000. Now, the company will refine more oil than that, will make bigger profits than $1 per barrel, as it will produce the bigger part of 1,000 barrels per day on the average from its own wells. However, $180,000 would pay nearly 2 per cent. on the entire capitalization, or 2 cents per share in six months on stock offered you now at 20 cents per share. The company guarantees a dividend of $40,000, and even though it only pays the $40,000, the balance will go into increased development, and make your stock just that much more valuable.

Certainly a Strong Manufacturing Concern

With the amount of capital and men and influence that is back of this company now, it certainly can and will force it to the top notch, when, as before stated, the stock may go to $5 per share. It does not look unreasonable when you stop to consider the profit in refining oil. Allow the company $1 per barrel profit, and the total earnings on 18,000 barrels per day would total $6,480,000 yearly, or pay over sixty (60) cents per year on stock now selling for 20 cents per share. This looks big, of course, but then that is just the way it counts up, and no one can deny it. The only question is, can the company build up to the capacity? And this it can and will do in time. And if you fail to secure some of the stock now and live five years longer you will see where you threw away the opportunity of a lifetime by not joining this strong manufacturing enterprise when it was young and solicited your co-operation in good faith.

Assets Back of the Stock

The good will of the general public clamoring for anti-trust oil. Two oil refineries built. Third one-half paid for. 1,100-acre lot 43 Osage conceded by conservative men to be worth over $1,000,000. Own or control over thirty thousand (30,000) additional acres of oil and gas rights on which are already developed nearly 100 oil and gas wells, five pumping plants and sufficient storage tanks. About fifty (50) miles of lateral pipe lines, one hundred and thirty-five (135) miles of main trunk pipe line and five pumping stations, over seventy per cent completed, all of which is paid for excepting nine monthly payments of $2,400.00 each, on one end of the pipe lines, which a saving in freight will more than pay double. Nineteen main distributing stations in that many principal trade centres in Kansas, Missouri and Oklahoma. Thousands of barrels of oil and its by-products in storage. Four complete drilling rigs operating day and night, which any day may strike the main pool on Lot 43, in which event this stock would go to several times $1.00 per share. Fourteen tank cars with nine more being shipped. Over fifty tank wagons delivering oil to the rapidly growing trade. Besides all the above mentioned properties there is close to seventy thousand dollars ($70,000) subscribed on gilt edge contract stock already allotted from the treasury, besides there is about eight (8) per cent. of the stock still unsold, which will be placed at 20 cents per share or better. Even at 20 cents with contract stock that is being paid on every day will give the company close to one-quarter of a million dollars yet to complete the work, while less than one-half of that will place the company, as before stated, where its sales should be $10,000 ten thousand dollars per day or better. Nearly one hundred men are employed in all the different departments or the company. Every man knows his work and the company compelled to meet the demands of the rapidly growing trade and to be where the head men could be close to where the river traffic business will centre and where close touch with Omaha, Des Moines, Chicago and St. Louis can be maintained have located.

Main Headquarters at Kansas City, Kas., U. S. A.

On the third floor of the Wyandotte building, where the Uncle Sam management will be glad to meet any prospective investors and give any further information about this rapidly growing enterprise. From this office we will give all parties whom we believe to be in good faith passes that will take them into Cherryvale refinery, Uncle Sam No. 1, which you can reach in five hours' ride from Union depot, Kansas City, south over the southwestern division of the Santa Fe. Also to Atchison refinery, Uncle Sam No. 2, which you can reach from Union depot in a little over one hour by Missouri Pacific or Burlington roads, which have a train about every hour during the day. Will also give you a pass into grounds where workmen are now building Tulsa refinery, Uncle Sam No. 2, which you can reach by Frisco, south, leaving about 8 o'clock at night, with through Pullman, arriving at Tulsa about 5 o'clock in the morning, and can stay there all day and come back to Kansas City next night. While over the "Katy" road you can leave Union depot, Kansas City, at 2 o'clock in the morning and arrive at the big oil wells near Bartlesville at 8 o'clock next morning, and thus it goes, we can cite you to where in a few hours' ride from Kansas City you can see the vast properties of this company. From a few miles south of Bartlesville the main trunk pipe line commences and you can follow this toward navigation for just one hundred and thirty-five miles and will find the pumping stations and all the pipe line either along the right of way or screwed together, and in less than sixty days this entire length of line will be in use, saving the company big money, pumping the oil to the Cherryvale refinery and supplying it, and then on toward the big river refinery, where from the north end of the line the company can tank-car the balance of the way for 25 cents per barrel, and owns the tank cars to do the hauling, but expects before the year ends to have the pipe line completed clear through to the banks of navigation.

Write or Wire for Particulars and Pictures

The company has about eighty pictures taken from real life in the different departments, showing part of the great work; also more complete reports. We will be glad to mail them to any investor in the United States or any foreign country, and any other information desired. We stand ready to prove any statement made herein and solicit your investment in this stock in good faith, and we will see that you will get a square deal in act as well as in words. The company will not sell over 30,000 shares to any one man, and reserves the right to reject any offer by returning the remittance. Would rather have five men subscribe $200 each than one man $1,000, for this company is a common man's organization and wants as large a number of stockholders among the middle class as possible.

In Conclusion

Charter name of the company is "The Uncle Sam Oil Company," authorized capitalization is ten million shares; par value, $1 each. The stock is non-assessable and there is no personal liability and each share of this stock draws the same amount of dividends as any other share. James Ingersoll is president, J. H. Ritchie, vice-president, and H. H. Tucker, jr., secretary and treasurer. These officers constitute the board of directors. References: Mr. Walker, president Atchison Savings bank (oldest state bank in Kansas), Atchison, Kas.; T. R. Clendenin, president committee of forty, Atchison, Kas.; William Stryker, editor Tulsa Democrat, Tulsa, I. T.; Montgomery County National bank, People's National bank, Cherryvale, State bank, of Kansas City, Kas.; the Home State bank, the Wyandotte State bank and the Commercial National bank, all of Kansas City, Kas. Also you can find the company rated in the Bradstreet and Dun commercial agencies.

Price of Stock

50 shares....	$ 10	2,000 shares....	$ 400
100 shares....	20	3,000 shares....	600
250 shares....	50	4,000 shares....	800
500 shares....	100	5,000 shares....	1,000
1,000 shares....	200		

Special Offers

10,000 shares	$1,975.00
15,000 shares	2,800.00
30,000 shares	5,600.00

Monthly Payment Offer

From the start Uncle Sam Company has made it possible for men of limited means to join the company, and in addition to offering treasury stock at the above mentioned cash price, will sell on monthly payments as follows:

Shares—		Six Monthly Payments.	
50	$ 2.00 cash	$ 1.50	each
100	3.00 cash	3.00	each
250	7.50 cash	7.50	each
500	15.00 cash	15.00	each
1,000	30.00 cash	30.00	each
2,000	60.00 cash	60.00	each
3,000	90.00 cash	90.00	each
5,000	150.00 cash	150.00	each
15,000	500.00 each	400.00	each

HOW TO SEND MONEY

Make all drafts, checks or money orders payable to "The Uncle Sam Oil Company," or H. H. Tucker, jr., secretary, and your stock will be sent promptly by return registered mail.

For further particulars, write or wire

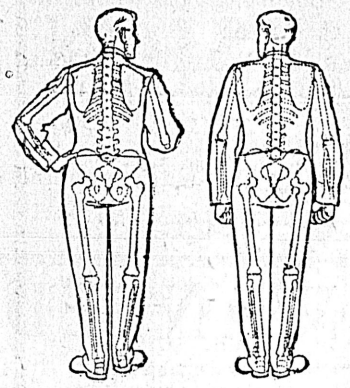
The Uncle Sam Oil Co

H. H. TUCKER, JR. Sec.

Wyandotte Building,

Kansas City, Kas., U. S. A.

THE HIGH SHOULDERED MAN.



Type B — High Shouldered Variation

The high shouldered man is usually the strong man!

His forbears—were probably of prodigious strength—accustomed to terrific muscular exertion that made the shoulder bones bigger and the muscles more than ordinarialy developed.

The physical likeness carried from one generation to another is marked in certain generations—we meet this type quite frequently.

By each degree of inch of alteration—the type is known—thus if ¼ inch has to be taken off, the type is known as ¼ high shouldered.

For the high shouldered man we require the following alterations.

The backs and fronts are shortened the required amount and the arm hole remains the same.

We tailor all Semi-ready suits to physiques. Since we have each seam made with outlets, it takes only two hours to make your suit fit as required when trying on! Money back if there's the least dissatisfaction!

Semi-ready Tailoring

B. Williams & Co

SOLE AGENTS For the

Semi-Ready Wardrobe

AGENTS FOR

STETSON & CHRISTY

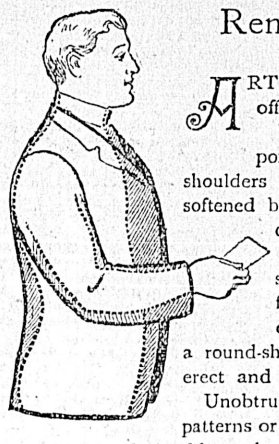
HATS

Linen Mesh and French Balbriggan Underwear

Dents' Gloves, Panama Hats, Bathing Suits at 50c, 75c, $1, and $1.50

68-70 Yates Street

Remedial Clothes



ART begins where Nature left off!

Uneven shoulders and hips, portliness, thinness, and round shoulders can each have the defect softened by the Semi-ready methods of adjustment.

A loose-fitting coat, with soft rolling collar, but rather full in front, and with plenty of cloth in the back, makes a round-shouldered man *look* more erect and symmetrical.

Unobtrusive "pepper and salt" patterns or small pin checks give least accent to round shoulders, where pronounced stripes would aggravate the defect.

There's everything in seeing the shape and pattern on your own form *before* you order the cloth made into a suit, which you must accept from a Custom Tailor whether you like the finished effect or not.

Ready to wear in two hours after selection.

Semi-ready Tailoring

KOREANS VICTIMS OF JAPANESE RULE

Visitor Tells of Ill-Treatment of Men of the Land of the Morning Calm.

HANGED FOR OBJECTING TO ROBBERY

Nine Acclaimed Bandits and Executed at Masampo for Maintaining Their Rights.

A recent arrival from Korea who has large commercial interests in Japan and for obvious reasons is unwilling that his name be published, told of some particulars of the treatment being noted to the unfortunate Koreans by the Japanese since the occupation after the war in an interview given to a Colonist reporter. "Within ten years," he said, "probably less if the nations of the world discover the true character of the much-praised Japanese before them, the Japanese will be the best hated nation in the world. Already those engaged in business in China are finding their methods annoying, not alone because of broken promises in Manchuria and unfair treatment in trade matters, but for other reasons.

"The Japanese government, I must tell you," said the visitor from Korea, "has a special department whose duty is the publication of favorable reports and the suppression, if possible, of unfavorable reports. Many of the Japanese newspapers, printed in English, have been subsidized, some, notably the Japan Mail and Japan Times, are thoroughly controlled by the Japanese government. The Japan Mail, edited by a Britisher long a resident of Japan, who is also employed in a highly-salaried government position, is considered by all foreigners in Japan as the paid apologist of the Japanese government, and any unfavorable report, however truthful, is immediately denied and the writer disparaged by this newspaper.

"Japan's occupation of Korea has brought with it untold misery and hardship for the unfortunate Korean. Of course, the Korean, as a race, are a backward people and civilization would be of value to them, but not such civilization, so-called, as the Japanese have brought. Every valuable property or commercial interest of the Koreans is in danger of summary seizure. Lands have been alienated in large blocks, in some instances covering many square miles in choice selections. The usual excuse given the unfortunate landowner, whose crops are torn up and his houses razed, is that the Japanese government has been compelled to appropriate the land in question for military purposes.

"I have a photograph," said the visitor," which shows what fate is meted to the unfortunate Korean who dares object to the seizure of his lands by the ruthless invader. This picture, made at Msampso in Southern Korea, shows the hanging of nine Koreans, who were called bandits by the Japanese, although everyone knew well that the only offence of the unfortunate men was that they had demurred because of the seizure of their lands, all they had in the world. The unfortunate men were brought out to the edge of the town and rough scaffolds were erected there, while they waited amidst a crowd of Koreans and Japanese, with a company of gendarmes and soldiers to keep order, and all were hanged at the same time.

"But Koreon life is held cheap, throughout by the Japanese in Korea. As I was leaving Korea—it was the night before I sailed from Fusan—I saw a Korean coolie carrying a long timber. Accidentally the point of the timber, which was very heavy, touched a Japanese on the shoulder. This man, who was carrying a sword, swung about, and without a word cut the Korean down and killed him on the spot. The Japanese police arrived soon after the murder, and stood about looking at the dead body. They poked the corpse with their sabres and left it lying in the road, where the body lay for hours. It was still lying in the street at Fusan when I left the port.

"Foreigners in Korea are also endangered. Take the case of Mr. Sharp. Japanese had staked out portions of his property, and because he objected the Japanese made a strong attempt to kill him. He was, fortunately, warned by his Korean servants, and managed to climb from his house by a side window and save his life by flight. That the men, some of them holding official positions, had intended to kill Mr. Sharp has been proved beyond all doubt.

"At Hamheung, at Gensan, at Seoul, and several other places, Japanese have robbed and plundered the Koreans of tens of thousands of acres of land, with houses and crops. The usual excuse is that the land is needed for military purposes—if Japan will use all the land stolen from the Koreans for military purposes the islanders must be intending some immense works that would quarter more than all the soldiers of the Empire in Korea.

"There are hundreds of incidents, if I could recall them, of the ill-treatment of the Koreans. When the Japanese need laborers for any undertaking, for railway buildings for instance, they offer a small wage to the native magistrate. Officials in Korea are notoriously corrupt, and the magistrate steals at least half the wage and compels as many coolies as may be required to go to work. In some cases guilds of Korean laborers have paid immense sums to be released from bonds made for them by the village officials without their knowledge or consent.

"The insurrections reported from Korea mean merely the banding of worms who have turned. Anyone who resents the pilfering by officials of his lands and valuables is termed an insurgent.

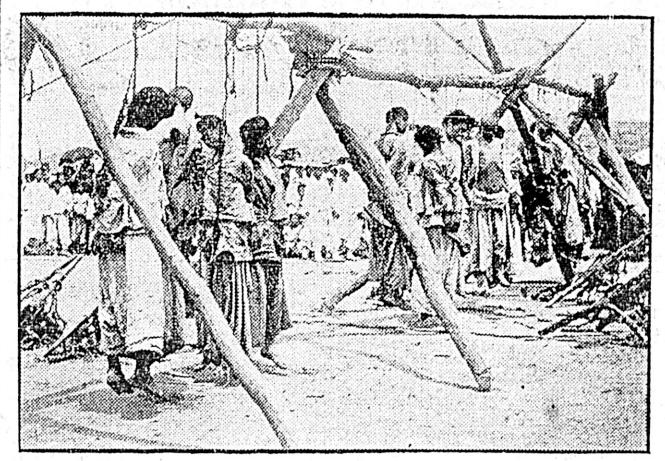
"Was the treaty obtained from the Emperor of Korea by Japan, really obtained by force, as stated?"

"That has been absolutely proved, though the Japanese bureau for dissemination of favorable reports, and one or two foreigners in its pay, have stated otherwise. Some notable newspaper correspondents, as you know, have given the particulars correctly, though their reports have been promptly denied by Japanese officials to whom truth is something to be used only when necessary. Anyone who has been in Japan will tell you how the Japanese regard truth.

"The Marquis Ito came to Korea, and the military paraded their artillery around the Korean palace. They practically imprisoned the Emperor and refused to permit anyone to enter or leave. One by one the members of the Korean cabinet were bribed or forced into line, and the Emperor still held out. Finally the Korean seal was obtained by force and affixed by the Japanese themselves to the treaty. That is the truth of this matter."

"You seem much anti-Japanese."

"It would so seem, but really the manner in which only the favorable side of these people is presented to the world by their clever campaign gives you the impression that anyone who tells the truth regarding them has, as it were, an 'axe to grind.' While I have commercial interests in the country, and am prejudiced to a certain extent because of the treatment of my interests in Korea, I do not regard myself as anti-Japanese. I have spoken only the truth, and that ought not to injure any people who treat others fairly. But the Japanese do not. They cleverly hide the matters, however, they do not wish the world to know. Take for instance the management of the mails. It is a notorious fact that newspapers containing unfavorable references are usually lost in transit. I have often found a hiatus in the receipt of daily newspapers from Korea, and on investigation I have found that there was some expose of Japanese actions in those newspapers, hence their disappearance.



Fate of nine Koreans who objected to seizure of their lands by Japanese.

Baking Powder is used for raising the dough, and the kind you want is the one that will leaven the dough all through evenly without leaving any soggy spots in the food. Crescent Baking Powder will do all this under our guarantee.

40 cents per pound.

Best Medicine in the World for Colic and Diarrhoea.

"I find Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy to be the best remedy in the world," says Mr. L. C. Carter, of Skirum, Ala. "I am subject to colic and diarrhoea. Last spring it seemed as though I would die, and I think I would if I hadn't taken Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. I haven't been troubled with it since until this week, when I had a very severe attack and took half a bottle of the twenty-five cent size of this remedy, and this morning I feel like a new man." For sale by all Druggists.

A strange case is reported from an Austrian village of a bull's vindictiveness. A peasant named Eger had sold the animal a few days previously to the parish, and it was grazing in a field when it suddenly became furious, rushed through the streets and entered the house of its former owner. Here it attacked one of the boys, and on the father coming to his assistance the bull chased him out into the road and round and round a small chapel. Catching him at last, it impaled him on its horns and dashed him against the wall, killing him on the spot. Directly after having done so, it trotted back to its stall and allowed itself to be tethered quite quietly. It is supposed that the man must have maltreated the beast formerly.

Auction Sale.—A sale of more than ordinary importance will take place next Friday, when Mr. J. Rostem will dispose of all his most elegant furniture. Anyone wanting really good furniture should not fail to attend this sale. Messrs. T. Eaton & Co., are the auctioneers. *

CONSTRUCTION OF CEMENT SIDEWALKS

Expected That Number Laid This Season Will Exceed Those of Last Year.

The work of constructing concrete sidewalks throughout the city is being rushed apace and it is expected that when the season closes there will be as much if not more sidewalks laid this year than ever before. The council have laid out an enormous list of streets that will improve by the addition of the concrete sidewalks. The construction of these sidewalks annually give employment to a large number of men and this year is no exception to the rule. At the time of commencing the work men were plentiful, but the foreman was particular in selecting only the best, and at present the sidewalk gangs are made up of men that have been employed in the same work during the past seasons. Already the men have made a very good showing and practically all the work laid out under the local improvement bylaw No. 477.

In this bylaw the streets provided for were the south side of Heywood avenue from Blanchard avenue to Rupert street, north and south sides of Avalon road from Government street to Douglas street, south side of Erie street from Dallas road to St. Lawrence street, east side of Rendell street from Niagara street to Simcoe street, west side of Montreal street from Kingston street to Belleville street, west side of Government street from Toronto street to Dallas road, south side of Niagara street from Menzies street to Douglas street, north side of Quebec street from Menzies street to Oswego street, and north side of Michigan street from Government street to Menzies street.

This list has already been completed and for the last few weeks the workmen have been engaged on the work arranged for in the next bylaw. This bylaw contained as much as the previous one and the men are making very good progress with the work.

Yesterday the men under T. Donovan completed the stretch on both sides of Quadra street from Pandora avenue to Burdette avenue and will complete the work on Victoria crescent early in the week. On Elford street the gang under J. Bell are also making satisfactory heading while E. Pike with his outfit is also doing a large amount of work. In this bylaw the work provided for was the south side of Caledonia avenue, from Cook street to Chambers street, north side of Fisguard street from Quadra street to Cook street, east side of Stanley avenue from Fort street to Pandora avenue, south side of Burdette avenue from Vancouver street to Cook street, north side of Fisguard street from Store street to Government street, north side of Victoria Crescent (now part of Quadra street) from Burdette avenue to Blanchard avenue, both sides of Elford street from Fort street to Pandora avenue, both sides of Richmond avenue from Oak Bay avenue to Fort street, east and west sides of Quadra street from Pandora avenue to Burdette avenue, south side of Oak Bay avenue from Oak Bay junction to Belcher street, and west side of Quadra street from Cormorant street to Caledonia avenue. Another batch of sidewalks are now ready to be finally passed by the council and within the next few days they will be ready for the workmen. This list includes Gorge road, south side, from Government street to David street.

Caledonia avenue, south side, from Douglas street to Blanchard avenue.

Fisguard street, both sides, from Douglas street to Blanchard avenue.

Cormorant street, north side, from Blanchard avenue to Quadra street.

Fort street, north side, from Stanley avenue to Elford street.

Elliott street, north side, from Government street to Douglas street.

South Turner street, both sides, from Simcoe street to Dallas road, including boulevards.

Clarence street, west side from Simcoe street to Niagara street, including boulevard.

Rithet street, north side from Menzies street to South Turner street.

Michigan street, south side, from Government street to Menzies street.

Oswego street, east side, from Quebec street to Belleville street.

St. John street, east side, from Kingston street to Quebec street.

This large list is expected to keep the men going till the final batch is passed by the council. The list has already been before the council and contains a good long stretch of new work. With the work that is being done at present and that contemplated it is expected that it will carry the work well on to the close of the dry season. While the sidewalks have been receiving considerable attention the other civic improvements have not been neglected. The retaining wall has been completed and now precents the banks from being continually washed away. This work has been under way for some time past, and is a big improvement to the pretty drive. The work on the sewers is also progressing rapidly and it is expected that the biggest portion will be ready for use before the wet weather sets in. With this large amount of work on the tapes the city engineer has all he can do overseeing the work. Besides these improvements there are many works of minor importance that are receiving the attention of the corporation and on the whole the amount of civic work done this year promises to equal to that of last year.

A terrible tragedy marred the recent wedding of a young and beautiful widow near Messina, Sicily. The bridal party had just returned from church, and the bride had left the room for a moment to see her children by a former marriage, when a loud shriek was heard. The bridegroom ran upstairs, followed by the guests, and found his wife unconscious on the floor. The two children, a boy and girl, appeared to be playing, but on closer examination they were both dead, their throats having been cut and the bodies placed in a natural position. A former sweetheart of the bridegroom was arrested, and confessed that jealous hatred of the woman who had robbed her of her lover had driven her to kill the children. It is feared that the mother will lose her reason.

A new storage warehouse for furniture, etc., is opened at 14 Langley street—under Maynard's Shoe establishment. *

Meat Investigation

Every nook and corner of our premises, including the Kitchen Department is open for the daily inspection of all our customers. Call and examine every detail. See our Sausage being manufactured. We can convince you that our market is

UNEQUALLED FOR CLEANLINESS

OTHERS MAY FOLLOW, BUT

WE LEAD

SPECIAL—For Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday of this week.

PRIME KETTLE RENDERED LARD

ONLY TEN CENTS PER POUND FOR CASH—No adulteration of any kind in this article. WE GUARANTEE IT PURE. Patronize the only store that has modern equipment and up-to-date methods for handling the People's Food.

B.C. Market Co. Ld

Corner Yates and Government Streets

PHONE 2 — Five branch Stores in Vancouver

GOOD WORK BY THE ALPINE CLUB

Members Put in Stiff Week's Climbing---President Is Delighted.

Field, B. C., July 20.—The scientific section of the Alpine club visited Yoho glacier, anchored a row of metal plates across the glacier, 500 feet from the snow, and fixed instruments to ascertain the annual rate of the movement of boulders. Photographs were taken to show the annual change in the ice origination of the glacier front. The section was represented by the president, George Vaux, Jr., and Miss Vaux, Philadelphia; Rev. A. M. Gordon, of Lethbridge; H. G. Wheeler, of Calgary; E. Oliver Wheeler, Port Hope; C. B. Sissons, of Revelstoke. Thirty-nine young Canadians qualified for active membership during the five days' official ascents. Not one failed to scale vice president, a long stiff climb. Good weather every day except the first day, when the party climbed in the rain and missed the fine views. Mount Field, Wapta, Burgess, Michael, Collie and Marpole were also climbed by groups or single persons. A stiff week's work. The president and Mr. Patterson were greatly delighted with the good mountaineering staff of members. Saturday and Sunday were occupied by the president's official trip up the Yoho to the glacier. The party went by the lower trail and returned by the splendid upper trail over the elevated Alps and high morain. There are six falls in the valley, notably Twin Falls, Laughing Falls, Lukakkaw Falls, which are immense bodies of water falling straight down for many hundreds of feet, the spray forming a beautiful rainbow under the afternoon sun. A splendid view was obtained of the upper glaciers and glimpses of Waputehk snow fields, 30 miles long. Valley well wooded with occasional blue lakes and meadows; also a wonderful gorge not far from the trail. An art section was organized by Miss Vaux, Miss Power and Messrs. Warner, Freeborn, Kinney, Morrill, Haggen, Graham, McTavish, Harmon, Harrower, Nicholson, Dunn and Bridgeland.

The club offered three prizes of engraved ice axes, one for water color department, one for oil colors, and one for photographs. Two new associate members were added, R. S. Solomon and Dr. Anderson, of Calgary. The Yoho party returned in time for Sunday evening service around the camp fire, conducted by Rev. A. M. Gordon, music being furnished by Dr. A. M. Campbell, of Winnipeg. A song service after lasted till nearly 11 o'clock.

Next year's camp is to be in Paradise Alley. Prof. Fay, president of the American Alpine club, and second honorary member of the Alpine Club of Canada, was at the camp for three days. He is delighted with the club and with the well ordered hospitable camp. President Wheeler has made everything go like a clock, and members are going away, each one an Alpine missionary.

Never Sent a Man to the Hospital.

"During the Spanish-American War I commanded Company G, 9th Illinois Infantry. During our stay in Cuba nearly every man in the company had diarrhoea or stomach trouble. We never bothered sending a man to the surgeon or hospital, but gave him a dose or two of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy and next day he was all right. We always had a dozen bottles or more of it in our medicine chest.—Orro Havill." This remedy can always be depended upon for colic and diarrhoea, and should be kept on hand in every home. For sale by all Druggists.

GIVE YOUR CHILDREN

NEMO

AND WATCH THEM GROW.

A WORD TO MUSIC TEACHERS

Reforms in the Art of Teach ng by One of Themselves.

CORRECT TECHNIQUE NOT SUFFICIENT

Many Important Points in the Higher Branches Brought Out.

Most teachers, whether young or old, experienced or inexperienced, are anxtous to improve their methods, but the way to do it is not always clear. It is just along this line that I wish to be of assistance, by giving from time to time helpful suggestions to those in Victoria who may be engaged or interested in the instruction of music, to enable them to constantly improve their work. We read much and see more of the need of reform in music teaching, that of the pianoforte in particular. Every great reform, whether it be in music or otherwise, is instituted by a few advanced thinkers who are especially qualified for leadership; but the reform can only be effected by the combined result of individual effort. It is necessary, then, that every teacher reform his or her work.

I have often been asked the question, "How can this be done?" Possibly in this Western land the problem would be rather difficult to solve, owing to the lack of co-operation on the part of musicians in general, but it would be exceedingly wise to watch the steadfast growth of reform which music instructors are endeavoring to carry out in other cities. I am exceedingly sorry to state that during my term of teaching in both New York and San Francisco I have met with a great many piano students who are mere performers, possessing very little else but technical skill, while the musical and intellectual sides are left uncultivated. Teachers are exhorted to give their pupils a more comprehensive musical training, told that they should be well grounded in the theory and history of music, in musical form and analysis, and should have thorough practice in dictation, ear cultivation, etc.

In conservatories, where each department of musical work receives due attention, this question presents no difficulties, nor does it with the celebrated teachers in large cities and towns. Most of these are specialists, and they will receive only a few pupils who are capable of doing advanced work. Furthermore the knowledge and experience of these teachers enables them to settle without difficulty all these questions that trouble the younger and more inexperienced teachers.

But what about the great army of mediocre teachers, to whose lot falls the mass of floating musical material, who must receive nearly all the pupils that apply to them, good, bad and indifferent, and upon whom rests the responsibility of the fundamental work?

Few parents have any conception of the heights and depths of a musical education. The popular idea is revealed in the ever-recurring question by the parents of nearly every successive pupil: "Do you think you can make a player of my child?" The one great disideratum is that their children shall become brilliant performers. They regard a knowledge of musical theory, history, etc., as unnecessary, except for those who aspire to become musical "blue stockings" or teachers. At least they do not consider the higher branches of enough importance to warrant an extra outlay of money.

My experience has been that these subjects, to be thoroughly treated, require a special lesson for each, but it is rather difficult to make the majority of my readers see this. At the same time most teachers are ambitious to do good work and make musicians of their pupils. The question here arises: To what extent are these subjects involved in the ordinary piano lesson, and can the work be thoroughly accomplished in the time available? A certain amount of general information should be inseparable from every piano lesson; much more may be incidental to it. For example, in teaching the scales I first require the pupil to sing the scale without the instrument, then to play it, next to turn from the piano and distinguish the different tones and intervals as I play them, the pupil knowing the individual characteristic of each tone as taught by the tonic-sol-fa system. When this has been done I begin to teach the theory of the scale requiring the pupil to write it and then proceed to the acquirement of correct technique. I can take this opportunity to impart incidentally something of the history of the scale, the source from which it was derived, the meaning of the word, tell who St. Ambrose and St. Gregory were, when they lived, the work they did in reviving the old Greek scales, etc.

In the same manner with the arpeggios, teach that the word signifies "played like a harp"; then, from what chords they are derived and how formed, together with any interesting fact connected with them, such as the one that the diminished seventh chord was first used by Claudio Monteverde, a composer who lived in the last half of the sixteenth and the first half of the seventeenth centuries. In passing, it may be remarked that correct fingering should be especially taught.

Etudes and pieces should be studied analytically before they are played, and any historical or biographical facts connected with them noted.

But while this and more may be accomplished during the ordinary piano lesson, I have found that the time is not sufficient for as thorough training as I should liketo give my pupils. Something must be neglected or the time protracted to a point where it becomes wearisome to teacher and pupil.

The plan which involves the least work and best results is to give an hour or two each week to one's class collectively and there emphasize and extend the work of an individual lesson. Begin the season's work with a definite plan, arranged to meet the needs of your pupils. For your work in theory a blackboard is indispensable, and the first step is a thorough drill in the different intervals and their inversions. This point should not be left until mastered, for upon a perfect understanding of it depends all that is to follow. Next take up the major and minor triads and their inversions, and from this you can go on, step by step, through elementary harmony at least.

I noticed that some little time ago the examinations of Trinity College were held at local centres. I do not know exactly the texture of this examination but if it compares with the ones that the German conservatories require their pupils to pass, much time must be spent on minor details of correctness, for upon these finer points a pupil is judged to a great extent by the presiding examiner. On the whole, let it be understood that I do not approve of these examinations at local centres, because they do not offer the same stimulous as does the regular conservatory examination. However, this is just by the way.

As an example how I should teach musical history, let me offer the following: examination suppose you were to take one or two good books like "Fillmore's Lessons in Musical History," or his "History of Pianoforte Music," I should for the first lesson ask the class to study up all they can find about the instruments which preceded the pianoforte—the virginal, spinet, harpsichord and clavichord—what composers wrote music for them, and the character of the music. Also about the invention and development of the pianoforte. Assign each pupil one of these subjects, or a part of one, asking that he or she come prepared to give or read a brief account of it at the next lesson. Of course, the two works I have mentioned above are works only for an elementary or preparatory student, but still they will serve to show how small a subject as musical history should be treated.

four periods of pianoforte music, make clear to all—by a few illustrations—what is meant by polyphonic and monophonic music. Then take up each period in succession, studying the features which characterized it, and the lives and works of its greatest representative composers.

As before, let each pupil study up a special topic, and make the study pointed, by suitable musical illustrations Word to Music Teachers ....TWO ... from the composer under discussion. Follow this objective plan of study throughout the work, and your pupils will have gained a considerable knowledge of the history of piano music, as well as much in the cultivation of taste and technique. To the pupils who are sufficiently mature I request them to read other standard works with the view of their gaining a more extended knowledge of the subject, even elementary though it may be.

Use every device to keep your pupils interested. Never allow the work to fall into the dullness of routine. When this seems to threaten, secure variety by introducing something entirely new, returning to the original subject after a little.

Delightful periods can be spent in this study, which the pupils will scarcely recognize as work. For one lesson give several pupils pleasing selections in the rondo and song forms. Let them determine, as they listen, to which class each belongs, afterwards noting about the divisions in song form, and the entries of the subject and episodes in the rondo. The sonata, or first movement form may be studied in thesame manner.

Occasionally used to prepare a set of review questions, covering the ground gone over. I find this a most helpful expedient for the purpose of making a lasting impression.

I have given, in this rather lengthy article, a few of the ideas and methods which I have employed and have found to work most successfully. Above all, I say in conclusion, urge your pupils to be true to that most noble of arts—music—and this will serve in a most useful way to help them forward to reach their desired goal, for I think that if the minds and artistic feelings of the children of Victoria are properly directed, this island city would, in time, feel great cause to be proud of its native sons and daughters, who would in no small way grace the world of art.

NOTABLE SOLDIERS VISITING THE CITY

Major General Forsyth and General J. M. Bacon Among Yesterday's Arrivals.

Two distinguished and well known officers of the United States army arrived in the city yesterday on the Indianapolis and are to be found among the guests at the Hotel Driard. The two officers, Major General J. W. Forsyth and General John M. Bacon, who is accompanied by his four children, are to spend a few days in the city, both of the officers being retired. Major General James W. Forsyth, who is a resident of Columbus, Ohio, previous to his retirement in 1897, was in command of the Pacific division of the army. He was chief of staff to General Sheridan during his famous and successful campaign in the Shenandoah valley, and is also on the distinguished list of the army having been made brigadier general in the volunteers in 865 for his gallant and meritorious conduct, and he also received the thanks of the congress. In 1897, the year of his retirement, Gen. Forsythe had served 40 years in the service. In 1856 he was second lieutenant in the 9th infantry, and he made himself a splendid name during the Civil war, during which he rose from first lieutenant to the high rank of brigadier. During his first year in the army now fifty years ago, he served a time on San Juan island under the popular General Pickett, the hero of the gallant charge at Gettysburg, and it was while stationed there that he saw the cities of the Sound. He remembers when he first saw Seattle, it was composed of three or four houses. General John M. Bacon, who accompanies General Forsythe is a resident of Vancouver, the military town of Washington, where he owns a large portion of real estate, and where he has lived with his family since his retirement in 1899. General Bacon like his friend, also served under General Sherman as aide de camp and was very popular in the army. He also served as a brigadier general of the volunteers during the Spanish-American war. He entered the army as second lieutenant in the 11th Kentucky cavalry, served through the Civil war and was made major. Then in 1890 he was raised to lieutenant colonel for his valued services. Both officers are particularly well known throughout the west where they spent their active career. They will spend several days in Victoria.

Over Eighty and Good Looking.—We have a variety of over eighty teapots and they are all good looking. Besides being good looking they are good tea brewers, good pourers and reasonable in price. Brown Rockingham pots 20c to 50c. Decorated pots, 45c to $1.50. See them at R. A. Brown & Co's, 80 Douglas street. *

MANY MORE BUILDINGS HAVE BEEN CONSTRUCTED

During Past Six Months Than During the Same Period of Last Year.

The number of buildings that have been constructed in this city during the past six months is far greater that for the same period of last year. Although few business blocks have been erected, there have been many new residences, and during the six months just ended some very pretty homes have been added to Victoria's already long list. The erection of these new houses has also cost much more than in past years, owing to the rise in the price of lumber. At present lumber is so high in price that the number of new residences is considerably lessened in consequence. A few business blocks have been added to Victoria's commercial institutions, and compare favorably with any previously constructed in this city. Among those erected since the first of the year may be mentioned the new block that will be used as the general office of the British Columbia Electric Railway Company at the corner of Fort and Langley streets. This building is practically completed, and the offices of the company will be transferred during the coming week.

The Grand Theatre has also undergone many changes and is now one of the prettiest theatres on the coast.

At present workmen are engaged in adding another storey to the building now occupied by R. P. Rithet & Co. on Wharf street.

The new building for Simmons & Coker on Gordon street is another testimonial to the growth of the city.

The Pendray buildings and the C. P. R. Hotel have also been added to.

On the whole the building accomplished in the business section during the first six months of 1906 compares favorably with the same period of previous years. The following are some of the recently erected buildings:

William Lang, one-storey cottage, Chatham street, $2000.

J. A. Mitchell, Rockland avenue, commenced last year, $7000.

Mrs. E. J. Allen, Carr street, $1800.

S. Booth, alterations, $800.

B. C. Electric Railway Company's building, $11,000.

A. Blygh, warehouse, $2000.

A. H. Bostock, Springfield avenue, $2000.

E. M. Cowper, Clarence street, $1500.

George Calder, San Juan avenue, $1800.

Captain Clarke, Hillside extension, $2500.

A. W. Clayton, Hillside extension, $1800.

C. S. Claire, Blanchard avenue, $1500.

W. H. Clarke, Niagara street, $1500.

S. R. Crotty, Burdette avenue, $3200.

P. Finch, Yates street, $3500.

Mary G. Graves, Stanley avenue, $1200.

Captain Gidley, Victoria West, $1000.

Mrs. Gordon, alterations, Blanchard street, $1000.

Mrs. G. Gibbs, Fort and School streets, $4000.

Mrs. Horton, Vancouver and Fort streets, $1800.

Mr. Hipwood, Cedar Hill road, $600.

Mrs. R. Harris, Superior street and Birdcage walk, alterations, $1500.

Mr. Moffat, Richmond avenue, $2000.

J. H. Middleton, Hillside extension, $900.

G. T. Mitchell, Jesse street, $2000.

J. W. McConnell, Beacon street, $1050.

P. Metro, Michigan street and Birdcage walk, $2000.

T. W. Paterson, M. P. P., Fort street, $6500.

W. J. Pendray, factory, $10,000.

Pemberton & Son, Broughton and Broad streets, $1500.

Mrs. M. A. Pearson, South Turner street, $1800.

Quong Man Fung and Man Kee, $1500.

Mrs. L. Rutherford, Oak Bay avenue, $2000.

L. Solly, Fernwood road, $2500.

Grand Theatre, $10,000.

C. Spencer, alteration, Birdcage walk, $800.

Simmons & Coker, Gordon street, $3800.

Mrs. Florence Le Claire, Third street, $2000.

A. J. Woodward, six greenhouses, $3400.

NINE LIVES LOST IN COLLISION

(Continued from Page One.)

back by the flooding tide nearer the oncoming liner. Had she been able to maintain the course on which she was running when first sighted from the Princess Victoria she would have cleared; but she seemed to sheer more and more as the Princess Victoria approached. Whether Captain Howse answered the two whistles blown by the Princess Victoria is not definite; some of the company of the Princess Victoria say he did, others that he did not. However, the Chehalis swung in until her port bow was caught against the starboard bow of the Princess Victoria, and the force of the blow swung her around, and she rolled over and foundered.

After picking up the survivors the Princess Victoria was headed back to the wharf at Vancouver, where there was much excitement. The rescued passengers were sent ashore, and at 3 p. m. the steamer made a second start for Victoria, arriving at 7:20 p. m. The officers declined to make any statement regarding the occurrence.

Among those whose lives were lost in the disaster were Dr. A. W. Hutton, who is well known in Victoria. Dr. Hutton was the physician and surgeon of the missionary steamer Columbia, which has been cruising for some time on the northern coast of British Columbia, in charge of Rev. Mr. Antle, missionary, with Dr. Hutton as assistant. The Columbia is now at Vancouver being overhauled; and Dr. Hutton had taken advantage of the cruise of the Chehalis to visit his parishioners of the northern coast. Dr. Hutton has been on the Columbia since the missionary steamer started its work after being dedicated at the government wharf at Victoria by His Lordship Bishop Perrin. Dr. Hutton had just been appointed coroner and his appointment was gazetted this week and published in the Colonist of Thursday. He was well loved by the loggers, miners and other coast people, who had come to look upon him as their own doctor. Many a surgery case, many a broken arm or leg has he attended to at the call of some logger who has rowed for miles to find him, and many a settler has been given his services. He was a widower and about 34 years of age.

Mrs. Bryce was the wife of Robert H. Bryce, one of the saved. With her husband, formerly purser of the steamer Cassiar and still in the Union Steamship Company's employ, she resided at North Vancouver, and it was to pick up the unfortunate woman and her husband that the steamer went to North Vancouver instead of standing right out from the wharf at Vancouver.

P. J. Chick was an employee of the Union Steamship Company. He was well known to coast travelers as purser of the steamer Cassiar, which post he held at the time of his death.

Nothing is known here regarding W. H. Crawford, the deckhand, or the two Japanese firemen or Chinese cook.

The two other victims were children—Charles Benwell, aged 9, and Hilda Mason, aged 10.

One of the objects of the cruise of the Chehalis to the north was to visit the oyster beds discovered at Blundel Harbor, at the extreme north of Vancouver Island. Messrs. Bryce and Chick were interested in the oyster beds, and were negotiating to sell them to an English company. H. N. Rich, who survived the disaster, was an expert sent out by the English capitalists to examine the oyster beds, and upon his report the purchase depended.

It is probable that efforts will be made to raise the steam tug Chehalis. Many witnesses of the collision believe that the vessel will be found practically intact, other than for the damage to the deckhouse.

Local News

Ask for Amherst solid leather footwear.

Socialist Club.—A meeting of the Victoria International Socialist Club will be held in the Sir William Wallace Hall, Broad street, tomorrow evening. Comrades and friends are welcome.

Give Belgian Order.—For distinguished services to the Belgian government, His Majesty the King of the Belgians has been pleased to confer upon Mr. Thomas R. Smith, vice president of Robert Ward & Co., Ltd., and Belgian consul for British Columbia, the Order of Leopold, with rank of chevalier.

Property Sold.—Grant & Conyers last week, among other properties, sold a lot on St. Charles street for B. C. Mess to a local man, who will probably build. The same firm disposed of twenty acres on Holland avenue, near the end of the Arm, to A. K. Munro, president of the Victoria Book & Stationery Company.

Buy Gorge Property.—Captain John Thompson, the local pilot, purchased through A. St. G. Flint, within the past two or three days, the last available acreage with water front on the Gorge road. It is situated near the Garesche property, and a residence will soon be erected. Another new resident in that vicinity is Guy F. Pownall, lately of Fort Steele, who recently bought a fine piece of property near Craigflower road, and he has just moved into the house erected from plans designed by Thomas D. Sedger.

Deadman's Island — A cable from London says that the judicial committee of the privy council has reserved judgment in the case of the appeal in Attorney-General of British Columbia vs. Attorney-General of the Dominion of Canada. This is the Deadman's Island case, which has been before the courts of the province for years and involves the question whether the Dominion or the Province has the right to dispose of Deadman's Island, off Vancouver.

Garden Party.—In connection with the garden party to be held by the Ladies' Aid of the Church of Our Lord at Mrs. D. Harris', corner of Superior street and Birdcage walk, on Tuesday next, it has been decided to have a stall for the sale of doylies and other fancy articles. Ladies of the church will be glad to receive such for the stall. Tea and other refreshments will be on sale, and music will be provided. Visitors to the city will be especially welcome.

Salvation Army.—Special services will be conducted today at 11 a. m., 3 and 7:30 p. m. At these services the brigadier will be assisted by Ensign Bloss, of Vancouver, and Adjutant Byers and wife, of Calgary, who are on their way to visit San Francisco. Brigadier Smeeton is very much interested in the work of the army in this city, and during his visit to Victoria will make investigations for the purpose of ascertaining what can be done towards furthering it. Capt. Fearis, who a few weeks ago took charge of the local corps, reports that he is meeting with every encouragement.

E. & N. Improvements.—The C. P. R. is spending a large amount of money along the line of the E. & N. railway As before stated an expenditure of between $60,000 and $70,000 is contemplated during the summer, and already a considerable amount of work has been done. A large gang of men are preparing the watercourses to remove danger when the high bridges are filled in. The water will be carried under the fillings in heavy concrete culverts, and these are now under construction. As soon as this is finished gravel trains will be placed in commission and fill in the bridges before fall.

The New Grand.—The new headline item on next week's programme at the New Grand will be the Apollo Quartette, in a comedy singing act entitled "The Man Outside." The quartette is composed of Sidney Craven, first tenor; C. A. Broadbridge, second tenor; Bruce Logan, bass and Al Marentette, baritone, and the act is said to be an entirely novel and pleasing one, all being exceptionally good singers. The bill will also include The Girdelles, parlor acrobats and gymnasts, Chris Lane, monologue comedian and extemporaneous singer; Kitty Allen, high class vocalist and coon shouter; Frederic Roberts singing the illustrated song "The Rabbi's Daughter," and new moving pictures entitled "Boys Playing Truant." The overture for next week will be "The Prince of Pilsen," by Luders. The week will open with the matinee tomorrow afternoon at 3 o'clock.

GIVE YOUR CHILDREN
NEMO
AND WATCH THEM GROW.

St. Johns Excursion.—The ladies of St. Johns Senior and Junior Guilds will hold a meeting in the guildroom at 8 p. m. on the 23rd inst. to complete arrangements for the excursion on the 28th inst. As there will be many important details to be discussed, all who are interested in the excursion and wish to make it as great a success as that of last year are requested to attend.

Hewitt Located.—Yesterday the local police were successful in tracing the whereabouts of Fleming Hewitt who is being sought by Alfred Wood of the Babiseau Hotel, Chatham, N. B. Fleming Hewitt left Great Yarmouth, England, about 18 years ago, being accompanied by his two nieces Janet and Annie Bale. Mr. Fleming Hewitt is a farmer in Metchosin, near Victoria.

Acreage Markt Active.—During last week Pemberton & Sons disposed of two pieces of land near Mount Tolmie to Winnipeg people, and also an acre at Oak Bay to a party from the same city. The firm mentioned also sold a first class lot on Dallas road. H. H. Jones & Co. also report the acreage market active. During the past week they sold a piece on Cadboro Bay road for $7000 and another on Douglas street near the city limits for $3500, and yesterday morning concluded a deal for another area in the same vicinity for $4000.

School Savings Bank.—The school savings bank will in all probability be introduced into the city schools. The manager of the Bank of British North America, Mr. Mackenzie, suggested the scheme to the chairman of the school board two or three months ago. After he had looked well into the question of school banks the matter was presented to the board of school trustees at their last regular meeting. A committee was appointed, consisting of Trustees Mrs. Jenkins, Jay and the chairman, to discuss the scheme with the bank's manager, with the result that the scheme will be warmly recommended to the board early in the week.

A Store Improvement—Messrs. Henry Young & Co., the well known Government street Dry Goods House, owing to increased business will commence on August first to make many improvements in their show rooms, chief of which is the pulling out of the present store front and replacing with an entirely up-to-date front. The show windows will be the latest deeply recessed, fronted with one large sheet of the finest plate glass, prismatic glass will be inserted across the top and the lighting will be effected with the most powerful presin shaded lights. This will be a decided improvement to this well known store, and materially assist their numerous fair customers in their shopping selection.

Prince Rupert.—Speaking of the climatic conditions at Prince Rupert, A. E. Green, inspector of Indian schools, who is a frequent visitor to the north, says that it is most enjoyable. During certain months in the spring and late autumn there is considerable rainfall, but the summer and winter are delightful. Early fall, including August and often September, the conditions are ideal, he says. Following the fall and early winter rains, the months of February and March are dry and extremely enjoyable. After a few weeks of spring rains, the summer opens with charming weather, which continues through the months of June and July and often into October. Reports from the men engaged in harbor survey and in connection with the terminal works is to the effect that they are enjoying their life there and are well pleased with the conditions.

Camping Parties Up the Line.—Now that the blackberring season is at its height, the number of camping parties at the different summer resorts along the Esquimalt & Nanaimo railway has been considerably augmented and among the many picturesque spots that has recently become very popular is the Koksilah river which affords an ideal location for living the "simple life. The sloping sandy beaches and cool, clear mountain water is admirable for bathing while the river banks offer innumerable spots for pitching tents. Already several private family parties have moved up to the Koksilah valley for the warmer months and the number will no doubt be considerably increased when the beauties of the river become more widely known and appreciated. The special Sunday rates in effect on the Esquimalt & Nanaimo railway are meeting with considerable patronage, and deservedly so, as a splendid opportunity is thus afforded of spending a quiet day in the country at a nominal cost. It has been found that the numerous visitors to the different camps at Shawnigan Lake fully warrants the operating of the special train which leaves this city every Sunday at 2 p. m. The low rates on Sundays now extend as far as Duncans to which point a reduced fare of one dollar for the round trip is made.

Now is the time to make up your shirts, overalls, sheets, etc. Robinson's best staple in Victoria. *

Vancouver Island abounds in picturesque scenery, but out of the many charming spots few excel in majestic beauty the head of Saanich Inlet, generally known as Goldstream arm, and yet strange to say not one-tenth of the people of Victoria have set eyes on this beautiful stretch of water and landscape, which invariably makes visitors stand in silent admiration as they gaze at the pine clad hills, which like "motionless torrents, silent cataracts," roll grandly down to the very edge of the blue waters. Doubtless the lack of transport facilities is somewhat to blame The opportunity presented by the St. John's excursion on Saturday, July 28th should therefore be taken advantage of by all Victorians and visitors who desire to know more about Vancouver Island.

Boys overalls, 35c pair. Victoria Lawn, 40 inch, going at 10c per yard. Robinson's. *

Important Notice.—In view of the fact that one-third of our life is spent in bed, (or should be), it is well that we have the best that is made and Kroeger, 52½ Fort street makes this a possibility, so reasonable that it is impossible to find an excuse for using an indifferent or neglected mattress. Please Note This

HARRIS & MOORE
AGENTS FOR THE
Oliver Standard Visible Typewriter
ALSO AGENTS FOR
Centaur and Rudge-Whitworth English Bicycles, also Iver Johnson, Pierce, Yale and Cornell American Wheels.
Baby Carriage Tires Put On.
All kinds of repairing done by first-class machinists.
'Phone B969. 42 BROAD STREET.

HELP WANTED
Owing to the rapidly increasing demand for our BIG HORN BRAND of Shirts and Overalls we can at once take on TEN MORE SEWING MACHINE OPERATORS. Union Wages. Steady Employment.
Turner, Beeton & Co., Ltd

The Campers' Friend.
POPHAM BROS.'
Ideal Cream Sodas
ARE A REAL TREAT.
BE SURE AND ASK FOR THEM. SOLD EVERYWHERE.

Building Lots FOR SALE
HOUSES BUILT ON THE INSTALLMENT PLAN.
D. H. Bale
CONTRACTOR AND BUILDER.
Elford St. Phone 1140

ROSES
10 FIRST PRIZES
At the Victoria Rose Show, June 22, 1906.
LARGEST STOCK, GREATEST VARIETY AND BEST GROWN PLANTS ON THE COAST.
Come and see for yourself. Orders for fall planting booked from now on.
The Oaklands Nursery Co
VICTORIA, B.C.
Phone A900

Bedford & McNeill Telegraph Code.
Steam Launch "Constance" For Hire, Licensed to Carry 8 Passengers.
Agent:—J. K. REBBECK, Board of Trade Building.
A. R. BARROW
Assoc. Mem. Inst. C. E.
B. C. Land Surveyor
Civil and Mechanical Engineer
Land, Mineral and Timber Surveys. Townsites Subdivided.
Agents for Obtaining Crown Grants
Nautical Surveys a Specialty
Charts of Anchorages and Approaches Prepared
PORT SIMPSON, B. C.

Desirable Homes at Low Prices.

We have three choice lots on Bellot St., one on Pandora Ave. near Fernwood Road, and four on Heywood Avenue, on which we will build residences to suit, and sell on easy terms.
Moore & Whittington,
Contractors 'Phone A750
Agents for the
Moore-Whittington Lumber Co.
Rough and Dressed Lumber, Shingles and Mouldings for Sale. Mill Phone B1108.

Lever's Y-Z (Wise Head) Disinfectant Soap Powder is better than other powders, as it is both soap and disinfectant. 34

Stoddart's
CLEARING SALE
CONCERT GRAND PIANO
By PLEYEL, Paris, France
Nearly New
COST $1200.00 CASH
OFFERED FOR
$650.00
IN PERFECT ORDER
Everything has got to be sold, and only a few days to do it in. Prices will be found fully 25 per cent. under former prices, and in many articles nearer 50 per cent off.
A few prices of everyday goods in demand:
Ingersoll's $1.25 Watches.....$1.00
Ingersoll's Eclipse, the best Watch made by that company $1.50
A written certificate given with every watch from the makers. A new watch given for any not found correct.
8-day Striking Clocks, hour and half hour, usually sold for $4.00; reduced to $2.50
Waterbury Alarm Clocks.....$1.00
Spasmodic Clocks, sold generally at $2.50; reduced to $1.75
Deposits and receipts given on any goods at 10 per cent. will be received and goods can be called for up to September 10, 1906. The earlier you call the better the choice and more to select from.
Silver Watches
Waltham and Elgin Solid Silver Watches reduced from $8.50 to $6.00
Gold Watches
14-karat Solid Gold Ladies' Watches from $18.00
10-karat Solid Gold Watches from $12.50
14-karat Gold-filled (25 years' certificate given with every watch, either Waltham, Elgin or Swiss); former price $15.00; from $10.00
Ladies' Solid Silver Watches from $3.00
Nickel $2.00
We keep the largest and most select stock of Souvenirs in British Columbia, and about half the price.

FREE—THE INVESTMENT HERALD
Leading mining and financial paper. News from all mining districts. Most reliable information regarding mining, oil industries, principal companies, etc. No investor should be without. Will send six months free. Branch, A.L. Wisner & Co., 61 and 62 Confederation Life Building. Owen J. B. Yearsley, Toronto, Ont. Manager.

PACIFIC COAST MEN WHO ADVERTISE

Interesting Papers at Business Session Held Yesterday Morning.

ADVERTISING MEN IN CONVENTION

Supper and Smoking Concert Given by Colonist at Oak Bay Hotel.

TODAY'S PROGRAMME.

10:25 a. m.—Delegates will meet at the Tourist Association rooms for a tally-ho drive around the city.

2:25 p. m.—Meet at the Tourist Association rooms for trip up the Gorge in launches.

6:45 p. m.—Steamer Princess Victoria leaves wharf for Seattle.

The second and final business and literary session of the convention of the Pacific Coast Advertising Men's Association was called to order at 10 a. m. by President H. P. Stabler at the exhibition hall of the Tourist Association after the delegates had posed for a group photograph. The arrival of the S.S. Princess Victoria in the morning from Seattle added fifteen additional delegates to the gathering of "ad" men, and apart from a rather acrimonious debate which arose out of the misunderstanding of the wording of a resolution affecting the interest of the craft—which was happily straightened out—the session was prolific of some splendid papers, interesting addresses and the prompt transaction of routine business. On the invitation of the management of the Alaska-Yukon-Pacific exposition the association decided to hold its 1909 convention in Seattle. After reading the report of the secretary-treasurer and the passing of a resolution amending the constitution for holding semi-annual, instead of quarterly meetings a number of communications and telegrams of fraternal greeting were reported. On motion, R. M. Hall, Portland, R. A. Read, Los Angeles and F. H. Mantor of Seattle were appointed a special committee to secure the attendance at future conventions of some advertising specialist of national repute who would address the craft, men such as B. M. Lord of Lord & Thomas, Geo. P. Powell of Walter Hill Scott—veterans in the profession. Another committee composed of K. L. Bernard, Portland, John Nelson, Victoria and J. B. Best of Everett were appointed on transportation.

The Literary Programme

This concluded the routine business of the convention and President Stablet called on R. M. Hall of Portland to open the literary programme. Mr. Hall's paper, entitled "The Benefits of the Lewis and Clark Exposition," was in part as follows:

More than two years before the exposition gates were opened the Harriman lines began a most active campaign of advertising, over 2,500,000 pieces of literature being printed and sent out exploiting the wonderful resources of the section advertising the Lewis and Clark exposition and introducing the West to the East. The result of this campaign of education is best told by quoting from a recent article by General Manager O'Brien of the Harriman lines:

"Largely as a result of our advertising prior to and during the Lewis and Clark exposition, there came into Portland over the Oregon Railroad & Navigation company, between June 1st and October 15, 1905, the following passengers: From Oregon, Washington and Idaho, 63,654; from Montana, Dakota, Wyoming, Colorado, New Mexico and Arizona, 17,101; from Missouri river points, 48,856, making a total of 149,611."

At the same time that the railroads were carrying on these heavy campaigns the publicity bureau of the Lewis and Clark Exposition was working night and day along similar lines; supplying 9,000 papers with a weekly story, each story containing 2,000 words of interesting matter relative to the exposition; but never a letter went out without containing something in reference to the City of Portland and State of Oregon. Photographs speak in all languages; and realizing this fact, Secretary Reed, prior to and during the exposition, furnished 21,000 photographs to illustrate the stories sent out from his bureau. During the same time 2,000,000 pieces of printed matter were distributed, each carrying a message in reference to the section.

What was the result? Thousands read them and thousands came, and the best part of the story is the fact that the visitors found conditions in Oregon much better than had been pictured, and at once fell in love with the country, those who did not remain carrying home with them the story of our delightful section.

Great was the rejoicing when the gates of the exposition opened, and especially when the attendance surpassed the most sanguine expectations, the receipts being sufficiently large to pay a substantial sum to the subscribers of stock, something that was not done by the great expositions of the United States.

There is another side, however.

It was not all sunshine, for in addition to the occasional distribution of moisture, there were pessimists and croakers by the hundreds who predicted that at the close of the exposition the town clock would cease to mark the hours; that property values would sink so low that resuscitation would not be possible; that there would be no money in property for rental; that the city of Portland would be left with a conglomeration of "new comers" that would be a disgrace to the section, and that it would be a quarter of a century before the good, old, steady city would regain its equilibrium.

But what are the real facts?

The exposition was a success in every particular; no year in the history of the City of Portland has been so successful in every line as the one following the exposition; real estate values have tripled; rentals were never so profitable; building permits were never so large in number; the population has increased beyond all expectations; the city has dressed and cleaned up and taken new life; the pessimists and croakers are on the other side of the fence, all singing the happy song and working shoulder to shoulder with the same aim—to make Portland all God intended it should be, the most beautiful and progressive city on the coast, ever ready to extend a helping hand to its sister cities in the north and to the sister cities on the south, in order that they too may move forward on the great wave of prosperity set in motion by the Lewis and Clark exposition which was your fair as well as our own.

At the conclusion of the reading of the paper Bury J. Dasent tendered the fraternal greetings of the Portland Ad Men's Association of which he is president, to the convention.

Hints to Manufacturers

The next paper was by C. P. Constantine of Seattle, on "The Best Plan for Promoting a Manufactured Article." In the absence of the writer, who did not arrive until noon, his contribution was read by Mr. LeSage of Los Angeles. It was as follows:

The subject of manufacturers advertising which I have been called upon to discourse is so complex that I fear it is impossible in an article of this kind to do the subject full justice; there are so many sides and phases to this work that without taking hold of one particular line of goods as a basis for argument, it is impossible to give you anything but generalities. The man who manufacturers elevators should write to his prospective customers, follow this up with personal call and establish his business by advertising in the trade papers. But the maker of Totem Nuts—what should he do? Tell the people that he makes them? Of course, but will he do this? Should he also tell the people why they should eat Totem Nuts. And will he do this? It is our mission in life to make him. Even as his competitors in the east are doing. And I believe that in one corner of his heart this successful eastern manufacturer has a genuine feeling of gratitude for the pioneer advertising man who, in his early days showed him the road to prosperity and success. The trouble with so many of the manufacturers in this great new country of ours is that they expect too much of their fellow citizens and forget that this western movement means new people, with old ideas, with settled likes and dislikes and confirmed habits and after all these people merely need a little education. The manufacturer knows that he can personally tell a circle of his acquaintances what a fine article he is making. Cannot he also tell the circle of acquaintances covered by his local paper? But the manufacturer says "I have a food product, the people should patronize home industry and buy my food in preference to all others, for it helps to build up the town, gives employment to many people—the chamber of commerce thinks it is a great idea—everybody help build the city—and manufacturer is enthused, patted on the back and he sees nothing ahead but success.

He then calls on the trade. The grocer is already stocked with an established and saleable brand of the same class of goods but because of the enthusiasm of the manufacturer the long suffering grocer is persuaded to put a few packages on the shelves of his store. In the meantime Mrs. Careful Housewife goes to market with her basket,—and asks for Grape Nuts. Mr. Grocer remembering his duty as a citizen shows her with an apologetic smile "Totem Nuts." "Made right here Ma'am, and every bit as good." "No," says the housewife, "I think I prefer Grape Nuts" and so after one or two rebuffs of this kind Mr. Grocer is discouraged and Totem Nuts stay on the shelves.

In the meanwhile the manufacturer has spent many a hard-earned dollar in church and society programmes, cook books and other such worthless mediums. Possibly not because he considers them good advertising, but mostly because these people promised him support. But, nevertheless, he charges this expenditure to advertising instead of to the sales department and the goods stay on the shelves. He knows too, in a vague way, that advertising pays some people, especially the big men who spend millions, but then he forgets that the big men who spend millions reach millions of people. Cannot he cover his limited territory, spend his mite and obtain his proportionate share? Of course he can and without spending a fortune either and he still has with him many loyal citizens who will buy a home product if the quality and price is right. I grant you that he cannot use the big magazines or even yet the Ladies Home Journal, but he has his local daily papers; his trade papers; printers to print booklets and if he wants more he has space on the bill boards and in the street cars. He has something else too to fill this space with and to make people ask for his particular product.

You who manufacture milk or butter can tell the people that the grass which feeds the cows is green twelve months in the year. Can the eastern manufacturer of condensed milk beat this? You who manufacture macaroni can tell the people that your product is always fresh and succulent, while the imported article is old and stale long before it reaches their door. You can invite the people to visit your factories where they can see for themselves the cleanliness of your methods. Don't expect them to come, however, because they won't and then say that advertising did not bring one solitary call.

People don't care a hang about your business. It is enough for them to know that you back up what you say in such a manner that there can be no doubt whatever of the truth of your statement. No manufacturer can truthfully say that advertising does not pay. Let him contemplate the purchase of an automobile and I will stake all I have that he will carefully read every advertisement he sees on the subject of automobiles. Let him walk into a bar and ask for a good cigar, the bar tender will put before him two or even three different makes—which brand will he choose The one he is familiar with every time. He may not have smoked any one of them before, yet one of them has a name which will compel him to choose that cigar because somewhere and at some time that name has been impressed upon his receptive mind. What's in a name? Fortunes for those who persist and have faith enough to establish one. A rose under any other name would smell as sweet. A food under any other name would taste as good, but you can't tell a woman that Crescent Baking Powder under any other name is Crescent Baking Powder because she won't believe you.

On Circulation

"What Constitutes Newspaper Circulation," was the title of the address given by Mr. Clarence Austin of the Seattle P.-I. "Rowell's Newspaper Directory defines circulation as the number of complete copies printed," said the speaker. "The advertiser defines circulation on results. Rowells' definition had been accepted for many years until the organization of the association of American Advertisers who had placed examiners in the field to follow up each source of distribution and educate both publisher and advertiser. The new organization brought forth a very prominent feature that had been overlooked in regard to the value of circulation, viz, who were the readers and the class?—before they finally considered the question of rate. The quality of a newspaper is everything," declared the Seattle man, "and I firmly believe the time will come when all newspapers will base their circulation on actual sales, eliminating exchanges, advertising and free lists in the count."

The Ideal Department Store

Here Frederick H. Mantor took the chair and in a neat speech introduced R. A. Read—the gentleman who came 1,575 miles (from Los Angeles) to tell the convention of what the ideal department store should be. His paper elicited the closest attention and appreciation of the meeting. On account of pressure on space the same is unavoidable held over.

The Island's Needs

Dr. Elliott S. Rowe followed with a talk on "The Needs of Vancouver Island From an Advertising Standpoint." His address was frequently punctuated with applause and was sparking with humor throughout. There was a kind of impression abroad said the doctor, that Vancouver Island was a sort of geographical accident, thrown off from the mainland when the earth was in its making. As a matter of fact it was as large as Switzerland, and it possesses resources that would support as big a population. Its harbors could hold all the tonnage of the ships carrying the Union Jack. Vancouver Island was potentially rich in timber, coal and minerals. It was also true that the products of the fishing industry when developed will justify a fleet alone to carry it. The salmon industry which is peculiar to and belongs to the island is another of its great resources as yet partially developed and the whaling industry give great promise for the future. The island has its share of majestic scenery from the snow-capped peaks to the placid lake and fertile valleys. Here was the ideal residence place for a contented people. As a pleasure and sport resort, for game and fish it was unequalled. It had a climate, too, that is not excelled by any portion of the earth. Here were some of the facts regarding the resources of the island. He believed it was a good axiom of advertising that you must deliver the goods. "We have limited areas of farming. The features we advertise are climate, scenic beauties and opportunities for the sportsman—these we can deliver at any time of the day or year," he emphasized.

New Members

Mr. Dasent, chairman of the committee on membership, announced the acceptance of the following gentlemen as members of the association: Alex Green, Spokane; W. P. Snoop, Portland; Frank L. Merritt, Seattle; A. V. Willoughby, Seattle; K. L. Bernard, Portland; Cralence Austen, Frederic E. Scotford, Seattle, and John Nelson, manager The Times; R. E. Gosnell, manager The Colonist, and Percy F. Godenrath of Victoria. Herbert Cuthbert was the unanimous choice of the association for the office of vice-president for British Columbia.

Seattle's 1909 Exhibition

C. V. White of Seattle, spoke on the Alaska-Yukon Pacific Exhibition to be held in Seattle in 1909. "Every fair or exposition is for a purpose," said the speaker, "and the proposed Seattle exhibition was organized by a number of enthusiasts on the Alaska-Yukon country. We in Seattle have supplied their needs for years and now we are going to have an exposition of the resources of not only Alaska but of the Orient, Australia, New Zealand, the western states and your own bounteous province. This fair is for the benefit of the man who wants to improve himself by coming to the west. As a central feature, of course, will be Alaska—a territory equal in extent to five of the average eastern states. Alaska has besides its gold and other precious minerals a climate that permits the raising of all kinds of vegetables and a great many fruits. There are also large herds of cattle. We hope by the aid of this exposition to induce many to come to the coast and Alaska and help in its up-building. In brief the Alaska-Yukon-Pacific Exhibition is an endeavor to induce the people of the east to come to the Pacific coast, and we feel we are taking up the work laid out for us by the Lewis and Clark Exposition at Portland, which was so beneficial to that city and the country tributary to it. We intend to work for the entire upbuilding of the Pacific coast—that is our aim; to boost, to work for and be an enthusiast of this great northwest." (Applause).

Frank L. Merrick of Seattle, who has charge of the publicity department of the Alaska-Yukon-Pacific Exhibition also had a few words to say, and on behalf of the management extended a cordial invitation to the association to hold its 1909 convention in Seattle, which was unanimously accepted.

Random Remarks

Frederick H. Mantor of Seattle, contributed the final paper of the session on the "Relation of the Advertising Man to Coast Development," which was well received. It was as follows:

My subject, "Random Remarks," is something of a subterfuge, I know what I was going to talk about, and am in a position similar to that of the political spell-binder who happened into a western frontier town where a party had come to a sudden and untimely end at the hands of a quicker shot. They had no minister of the gospel and tried in vain to get some one to make a few remarks before planting the deceased. The political spell-binder stood it as long as he could, then stepped forth and announced that in the absence of any other speakers he would proceed to discuss the free and unlimited coinage of silver at the ratio of 16 to 1. Following this line of thought, and in the absence of any other really truly speakers we will proceed to a discussion of "The Value of Truthful Advertising." Like the politician, I can be counted upon to intrude my subject upon every occasion, but I believe the advantage is mine, because my subject is worth discussing, and that is more than can be said for free silver. (Being on the Canadian side, this observation may be made with comparative safety.)

The absence of truth in a great deal of the advertising appearing in current publications, does far more to rob this advertising of effectiveness than does the absence of those technical points insisted upon by experts. As between the insincere but technically correct ad and the sincere but poorly constructed ad, give me the latter every time. There is something about good, old-fashioned honesty, gentlemen, that strikes home in every breast.

The trusts may be crooked, men in high places may be crooked, but the heart of the nation is honest, and honesty is the only policy for one to pursue who would gain and hold the confidence of the people of his city, state or country.

One of the prominent merchants of Seattle in talking with the speaker a few days ago, said: "I don't want you to think I like our advertising. My associates have their way in the matter, but it is not my way. We often advertise things for what they are not, and our newspaper advertising is not particularly effective. I'm in favor of giving more attention to window displays and cutting down the newspaper advertising." And there you are.

The reason, to my way of thinking, why many merchants and producers fail to advertise continuously and with faith, is because they feel that the people like to be fooled, have done spasmodic advertising along this line, failed miserably, and lost confidence accordingly.

Let it once become thoroughly understood that honest advertising means successful advertising, and that dishonest advertising surely spells failure, and you'll find few who will stand back and announce that advertising never did anything for them.

By all means, gentlemen, let it be understood that the membership of the Pacific Coast Advertising Men's Association stands for honesty first, last and all the time.

Let us turn away from the petty deceits, the exaggerations and the downright lying, if you please, with which indifferently successful advertising the country over is filled to overflowing.

Let us understand that it is not only right, but the best business policy as well, to advertise truthfully.

The Trolley Ride

During the afternoon the delegates were the guests of the Victoria Development and Tourist Association on a trolley ride. A special car left the Government-Yates street junction, in charge of Herbert Cuthbert, and took the party to the parliament buildings where the museum and legislative buildings were inspected. From that point the visitors walked through Beacon Hill park, which was greatly admired by all, taking the car again and coming back to town and then out to Esquimalt where 20 minutes was spent examining the dockyards and the big ship Mariechen which is on the ways. Throughout the trolley ride the side-seers had pointed out to them all the places of interest and the trip was greatly appreciated.

Banquet at Oak Bay

The pretty dining room of the Oak Bay Hotel was the scene last night of one of the series of delightful informal entertainments tendered the members of the Pacific Coast Advertising Men's Association, when as guests of the Colonist Printing & Publishing Company they were made to feel that true hospitality knew no imaginary border line, and that Victorians heartily welcomed their presence in the Capital City. It was shortly before 9 o'clock when the visiting "ad" men and invited guests of the paper were escorted to their seats to enjoy a most recherc dinner provided by mine host Mr. Virtue. After ample justice had been done to the viands and wines, cigars were lighted and until midnight the company lingered over a feast of wit and wisdom that was all two quickly interrupted by the necessity of taking the car back to the city.

Mr. R. E. Gosnell acted as toastmaster and in rapid succession called upon the various speakers for a talk or story. Dr. Elliott S. Rowe opened the funmaking with some humorous anecdotes, and was followed in a similar strain by Mr. Mantor of Seattle. Then came Frederic E. Scotford, the brilliant representative of the Quoin club of New York. For twenty minutes the company listened with wrapt interest to a snappy discourse on the art of advertising and the manner of promoting a campaign of publicity. The speaker carried his hearers through the various channels used by advertisers to make known their goods, whether mercantile or for city or county publicity and classed the forms chiefly used in four sections. Advertising in the daily and weekly papers he placed in the lead, though admitting they would be stronger were they to eliminate certain objectionable features. Next came the standard magazines, weekly and monthly which reached all classes; thirdly were the agricultural journals and so called mail order papers, and lastly the bill-boards and street-car signs. In his opinion he thought that tourist, railroad and other literature of this class should be written more to be viewed from the standpoint of the easterner looking for information of the west, as against laudatory or boom statements so frequently met with out here. His address was heartily applauded throughout.

An Eloquent Address

The chairman next introduced Mr. William Blakemore as a gentleman identified with the Victoria press and a speaker of reputation who would voice the sentiments of British Columbians towards their American visitors. Mr. Blakemore in rising said it had been a privilege to attend the sessions of the convention and to partake of the hospitality of the Colonist on such an occasion. Whilst Victoria was a good advertising city and merchants responded nobly to the requirements of publicity there was room for education on the best systems and methods so that the money so generously expended should produce the best results. It could no longer be denied that judicious advertising was essential to the development of any industrial and commercial country. Not a little of the unprecedented prosperity of the United States was due to this, and not a little of the recent development of Canada was also due to the stimulous of American competition. The day had gone by for unfriendly rivalry, it was now a matter of friendly competition, and whilst every loyal Canadian would seek to push his own products, every intelligent Canadian would be willing to learn and to apply the methods which had done so much for the States. The future of the Pacific Coast was with British Columbia with its four transcontinental lines, as was truthfully pointed out by the chairman. Mr. Blakemore concluded amid loud applause by proposing the sentiment, "We are of your brotherhood if not of your guild."

Mr. H. B. Bernard of Portland, added to the enjoyment of the evening in reciting some personal experiences he underwent when in advance of a theatrical company touring Mexico. His reference to that republic brought to his mind the suggestion that the next convention of the association be held in the city of Mexico—a suggestion that was greeted with a hearty response from the members of the craft.

Most Successful Yet

When the Toastmaster called upon President Stabler the meeting turned itself loose in rounds of applause as the executive head of the "ad" men arose to respond. Expressing the profoundest thanks of the members of the association for the most cordial and hospital treatment they had received at the hands of Victorians he declared that the second convention, and eighth gathering of the association had been the most successful yet held. He was proud to be at the head of what was the largest advertising league in the world, and felt sure that great benefits had been derived by the members who were enabled to meet together on such occasions as this and interchange ideas and cement friendship for the way in which the local papers had handled the convention and also personally thanked Mr. Blakemore for his eloquent speech and the sentiment it carried of friendship between the two great nations of the continent. Mr. Stabler declared that one of the dominant features of the upbuilding of the Pacific Coast would be through the medium of the advertising men with the assistance of the press.

After a few brief remarks by Mr. Green of Spokane, and Mr. Chapman of Portland, the function was brought to a close with a joint toast to His Majesty and President Roosevelt and the singing of the National anthem of both countries.

The Great St. Leger.—The first record of the St. Leger which is run at Doncaster, England, on September 12th is in 1776 when Lord Rockingham's Allabaculia won. This classic event, however, is of more ancient date being one of the oldest in England. This year there are 182 entries. There will be a number of prizes in Salmon's Grand Sweep which will be drawn under same conditions as heretofore on Tuesday, September 11th—the result being published on the following day in the Colonist.

NEW PUBLICATIONS.

Report of the secretary of state of Canada, for the year ending December 31, 1905:

The Mahin Advertising Data Book, 1906 (sixth edition); price, $2. Mahin Advertising Company, Monroe street and 5th avenue, Chicago.

"The Betrayal," by E. Phillips Oppenheim, author of "A Maker of History," "A Prince of Sinners," etc., etc.; illustrated by John Cameron. Boston, Little, Brown & Company, 1906.

Journal of the Royal Colonial Institute, July, 1906. Northumberland avenue, London, England.

Monthly Report of the Department of Trade and Commerce of Canada, April, 1906.

Report of the Board of Civil Service Examiners for the year ending December 31, 1905. King's Printer, Ottawa.

Trade and Navigation Returns, monthly statements made, 1906. King's Printer, Ottawa.

McGill University: Papers from the Department of Geology, No. 21; The Artesian and Other Deep Wells of the Island of Montreal, by Frank Adams, D. Sc., Osmond E. Le Roy, M. Sc. (Reprinted from the Annual Report of the Geological Survey of Canada, Part O, Vol. XIV.), Montreal, 1906.

Royal Military College: Report of the Board of Inspectors, 1906. King's Printer, Ottawa.

GIVE YOUR CHILDREN

NEMO

AND WATCH THEM GROW.

THE GILBRETH SYSTEM

AND THE

COST-PLUS-A-FIXED-SUM CONTRACT

AND THEIR ADVANTAGES TO

ARCHITECTS AND ENGINEERS

In every building operation there are three parties, the owner, the architect or engineer, and the contractor. To get the best results in any construction work it is evident that the architect and contractor must co-operate to the fullest extent. Proper co-operation is impossible when an architect is forced to work with a contractor who skimps his building or who employs inferior materials. Moreover, under such conditions, the structure is bound to suffer and the architect is sure to come in for a big share of the blame. Unsatisfactory results like these occur with great frequency in work done on the lump-sum basis, because the lump-sum contractor, to save himself from loss, often resorts to makeshifts at the expense of the architect's reputation and the owner's pocket. In other words, the lump-sum contractor often works against the interests of architect and owner.

The cost-plus-a-fixed-sum contract by eliminating this division of interest, assures co-operation between contractor and architect. The cost-plus-a-fixed-sum contract fixes the contractor's profit at the start and thereby removes from him all temptation to do any but the most satisfactory work. His interest is thus made one with the architect's, since both are trying to produce the best results. Naturally the owner reaps the benefit of this unity of effort.

The Gilbreth System has been developed to utilize the cost-plus-a-fixed-sum contract to maximum advantage. It is a system of organized co-operation perfected by years of experience. It is a system under which red tape is eliminated, the maximum of result is obtained, and speed, economy and efficiency are made dependable quantities.

Under this system the architect finds that the co-operation assured by the cost-plus-a-fixed-sum contract extends throughout the entire work of construction. This is why the Gilbreth System and the cost-plus-a-fixed-sum contract appeal so powerfully to architects and engineers, and also why any architect or engineer who has worked with us once is pleased to work with us again.

We solicit an opportunity to explain our system in detail to architects and engineers particularly and to owners generally.

DOMINION

ENGINEERING & CONSTRUCTION CO.

LIMITED,

GENERAL CONTRACTORS,

SOVEREIGN BANK BUILDING - -

IMPERIAL BANK OF CANADA

CAPITAL SUBSCRIBED $4,000,000.00
CAPITAL PAID UP 3,930,000.00
RESERVE FUND 3,930,000.00

Drafts and Letters of Credit issued. Sterling and Foreign Exchange bought and sold.

A GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS TRANSACTED

SAVINGS BANK DEPARTMENT.—Deposits of $1.00 and upwards received and interest paid at highest current rate from date of opening account, and compounded half-yearly.

Victoria Branch, J. S. GIBB, Manager

BRITISH AMERICAN TRUST CO. LTD.

ACTS

As Executor and Trustee, Assignee, Liquidator, and Arbitrator, or as Trustee to secure issue of bonded indebtedness.

Correspondence solicited.

Offices: Cor. Broad & View Sts.
VICTORIA, B. C.

HAROLD M. DALY, Mgr.

THE CITY CHURCHES

Christadelphians

Bible Lecture, A.O.U.W. Hall, 7 p.m. Subject, "The Coming Nation; the National and Political Resurrection of the Jews." All welcome.

Psychic Research Society.

Mrs. Flora Hickman will lecture for the above society Sunday evening in K. of P. hall, at 8 o'clock. All are cordially invited to attend.

Church of Christ

Church of Christ, Christian's Disciples, meets at No. 1 Hill street, at 11 a.m. and 8 p.m. Bible study Wednesday 8 p.m. Singing practice Friday, 8 p.m. Strangers made welcome.

Centennial Methodist

The usual services at 11 a.m. Mr. William Ritchie will preach. At 7 p. m. Rev. S. J. Thompson, the pastor, will preach, subject being "Eliezer; Abraham's Hired Man." Sunday school at 2.30. Music as usual by the choir. Strangers warmly welcomed.

Metropolitan Methodist

The Rev. A. E. Hetherington, B. A., of Vancouver, will have charge of the services and preach at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. Sunday school and Bible classes at 2.30. Spring Ridge Sunday school at 2.45. The following numbers will be rendered in connection with the evening service: Anthem, "Ye Shall Dwell In the Land," Stainer; solo, Miss Spencer; solo, Mr. Hicks; duet, Mr. and Mrs. Hicks.

Calvary Baptist.

The pastor, Rev. F. T. Tapscott will preach at both services. Morning theme, "Except the Lord Build the Temple;" evening theme, "The Judgment, Its Basis and Scope." Music as follows: Morning—Hymns 365, 64, 105; choir voluntary, "Beneath the Cross of Jesus." Evening—Hymns 597, 532, 419; choir voluntary, "Cross of Christ, Lead Onward" (R. Kelso Carter."

Burnside Mission.

J. W. H. King will be the evening speaker.

Congregational

Services 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. Rev. S. J. Thompson will preach at morning services and Rev. Wm. Ritchie in the evening. All are welcome.

First Presbyterian.

Services at 11 a. m. and 7 p.m. The pastor will conduct both services. Morning hymns, 24, 250; solo, Mrs. Wm. Gregson; hymn 280.

Eveneing—Hymns, 1, 220, 103; anthem, hymn 501. Junior Christian Endeavor at 10 a.m. Sunday school at 2.30 p.m.

Universal Brotherhood.

Universal Brotherhood and Theosophical Society, Centre No. 87, holds a public meeting at 28 Broad street every Sunday evening at 8 o'clock, when short addresses on living questions of the day are given and questions answered. Non-political and unsectarion. All invited.

Victoria West Methodist

Divine service at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. Sunday school and Bible class at 2.30 p.m. Prayer meeting Thursday at 8 o'clock, and Junior Epworth League Friday at 4 o'clock. The pastor will preach at both services next Sunday. Hearty welcome to all.

Christ Church Cathedral

Services—Holy Communion 8 a.m.; morning service and litany, 11 a.m.; evening service 7 p.m. Preachers—Morning, Canon Beanlands; evening, the Bishop of the Diocese. The music set for the day follows:

Morning.

Voluntary .. .. Allegretto .. .. B. Tours
Venite .. .. Ouseley
Psalms for 22nd morning Cathedral Psalter
Te Deum .. .. McPherson
Benedictus .. .. Elvey
Litany .. ..
Hymns 178, 260, 518
Voluntary .. .. .. Marcia .. .. B. Tours

Evening.

Voluntary .. .. Andante .. .. Guilmant
Processional hymn 298
Psalms for 22nd evening Cathedral Psalter
Magnificat .. .. Williams
Nunc Dimittis .. .. Turle
Hymns 191, 459, 274
Recessional Hymn 274
Voluntary .. Festal March .. B. Calkin

Emmanuel Baptist.

Rev. E. LeRoy Dakin, B.A., pastor. Services at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. Bible school at 2.30 p.m. The subjects for consideration for the day are "What the Weary World Needs," and "The Ground of Our Optimism." We are always glad to welcome strangers.

St. James'

Rector, Rev. J. H. S. Sweet. Holy communion at 8; matins and sermon at 11. Evensong and sermon at 7. Morning preacher, the Lord Bishop of the Diocese. The music is as follows:

Morning.

Organ Voluntary .. ..
Venite and Psalms .. Cathedral Psalter
Te Deum .. 1st setting, Cathedral Psalter
Benedictus .. .. Barnby
Hymns 549, 240, 290
Organ Voluntary .. ..

Evening.

Organ Voluntary .. ..
Psalms .. .. Cathedral Psalter
Magnificat .. .. Barnby
Nunc Dimittis .. .. St. John
Hymns 255,231, 28
Organ Voluntary .. ..

St. Barnabas'.

There will be a celebration of the Holy Eucharist at 8 a.m. Matins and litany at 11 a. m. Evensong at 7 p. m. The Rev. J. H. S. Sweet will be the preacher at the morning service, and the Rev. W. W. Bolton at evensong. The musical arrangements will be of a congregational character, the choir boys being away for their summer holiday at Saturna Island.

St. John's.

Order of Services.

Morning.

Organ .. .. Prelude Lemare
Venite .. .. Alt. Ouseley
Psalms for the 22nd morning .. .. ..
.. .. Cathedral Psalter
Te Deum .. .. Woodward
Jubilate .. .. Ayrton
Litany .. .. Barnby
Hymns 242, 265, 215
Organ .. .. March .. .. .. Costa

Evening.

Organ .. .. .. Melody .. .. .. Henselt
Psalms for the 22nd evening .. .. ..
.. .. Cathedral Psalter
Magnificat .. .. Barnley
Nunc Dimittis .. .. Foster
Hymn 257, 187, 28
Vesper .. .. Burnett
Organ .. .. .. March .. .. Mendelssohn

The Rev. Percival Jenns will preach in the morning and the Rev. A. J. Stanley, B.A., in the evening.

Church of Our Lord

Morning prayer and litany 11 a.m.; evening prayer 7 p.m. Sermons at both services by Rev. T. W. Gladstone. Subjects — Mornings, "Christ's Message of Cheer to the Downcast"; evening, "The Cave of Adullam."

Morning.

Organ—Andante .. .. A. Redhead
Venite and psalms as set..Cath. Psalter
Te Deum 11 .. .. Mercer
Benedictus 13 .. .. X Mercer
Hymns .. .. 302 A. & M. 265, 295, 308
Organ—Postlude .. .. .. A. W. Marchant

Evening.

Organ—Siciliano .. .. .. A. W. Marchant
Opening Hymn 150
Psalms at set .. .. Cath. Psalter
Magnificat 2 .. .. Mercer
Nunc Dimittis 11 .. .. Mercer
Hymns 360, 417, 26
Doxology 10
Organ—March .. .. A. Redhead

St. Paul's, Presbyterian.

Rev. D. MacRae, pastor. Services 11 a.m. and 7 p.m., by the pastor. Sabbath school at 2.30 and Y.P.S.C.E. at 8.15 p.m.

A. O. U. W.

Rev. R. Swanson, of Vancouver, will preach at the A.O.UW. hall this evening at 8 o'clock. A cordial invitation is extended to everyone.

St. Andrews Presbyterian

Pastor, Rev. W. Leslie Clay, B.A. Services will be held at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m. The pastor will be the preacher at both services. Sunday school 2.30. The musical portion follows:

Morning.

Voluntary, "Lieder in A flat" Mendelssohn
Psalm 78
Solo, "There Is a City Bright" .. Shelley
Mrs. Hinton.
Hymns 203, 151
Voluntary "Allegro Pomposa" .. .. Hesse

Evening.

Voluntary, "Andante in A" .. .. Smart
Psalm 68
Anthem, "Abide in My Love" .. .. Clare
Hymns 219, 376
Voluntary, "Offertorium" .. .. .. Richmond

WAGHORN, GWYNN & Co.

Stock Brokers, Tel. 1705, Vancouver

Buy and sell stocks and bonds for cash or on margin, on Toronto, Montreal, New York, and London Exchanges.

NEW YORK STOCKS.

(Reported by F. W. Stevenson.)

New York, July 21.—The following quotations ruled on the stock exchange today:

	Open.	High.	Low.	Close.
A. T. & S. F.	88⅝	88¾	88⅜	88⅝
do. pfd.	100	100	99½	99¾
B. & O.	117½	117¾	117¼	117⅝
do. pfd.	93	93	93	93
B. R. T.	74⅛	75	74⅛	74¾
C. G. W.	17⅛	17¼	17⅛	17¼
C. M. & St. P.	177¼	179	177¼	178½
C. P. R.	159½	159½	159¼	159½
Eire Ry.	40⅞	41¼	40⅞	41
Ill. Cent.	178	178	178	178
L. & N.	141¼	141½	141	141
Mo. Pac.	91	91⅜	91	91¾
N. Y. Cent.	133½	133½	133⅛	133⅜
N. & W.	87	87	87	87
do. pfd.	90	90	90	90
N. Y. O. & W.	46	46	46	46
Pa. Ry.	127¼	127⅞	127¼	127⅝
Reading Ry.	123¾	125	123⅝	124⅞
R. I. Certs.	24	24⅛	23⅞	24⅛
Sou. Pac.	70⅝	71¼	70¼	71¼
Tex. Pac.	31	31¼	31	31
Union Pac.	146¾	147¼	146¾	147¼
Wabash Ry.	19¼	19¼	19	19¼
do. pfd.	45½	45½	45¼	45½
Wis. Cent.	23¼	23¼	23	23
Amal. Copper	98	98⅝	97⅝	97¾
Anaconda	246	248	245½	245¾
Amn. Cot. Oil.	29½	29½	29¼	29¼
Amn. Smelting	145½	146½	145½	145⅞
Amn. Sugar	131	132	132	132⅞
C. F. & I.	49⅝	50¼	49⅝	49¾
C. T. & T.	12	12	12	12
Int. Paper	18	18¼	18	18
Peo. Gas	90	90¼	90	90
U. S. Steel	35½	36	35½	36
do. pfd.	102½	102⅞	102½	102¾
West Union	91½	91½	91½	91½

Total sales for the day, 316,300 shares.

STOCKS BONDS

F. W. STEVENSON

Commission Broker

21 Broad Street

GRAIN COTTON

NEW YORK BANK STATEMENT.

New York, July 21.—Reserves on all deposits increased $6,560,200; reserves less U. S. deposits increased $6,127,575; loans increased $9,435,300; specie increased $10,125,000; legal tenders increased $1,637,000; deposits increased $20,867,20; circulation decreased $653,100.

GIVE YOUR CHILDREN

NEMO

AND WATCH THEM GROW.

PUBLIC INQUIRIES ACT.

NOTICE is hereby given that Frederick Peters, of the City of Victoria, Esquire, K. C., has been appointed a Commissioner to inquire into and report upon all matters concerning the action of the Department of Lands and Works in connection with the Notice dated 28th September, 1905, inviting tenders for the purchase of Government property situated at Laurel Point, Victoria Harbor, known as Lot 570B, Victoria City, and that the first meeting pursuant to the said Commission will be held in the Maple Room, Parliament Buildings, on Monday, the 23rd day of July, 1906, at eleven o'clock in the forenoon.

FRED. J. FULTON,
Provincial Secretary.

Provincial Secretary's Office, 12th July, 1906. jy14

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that, sixty (60) days after date we intend to apply to the Hon. Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works for a lease of the following described foreshore and tidal lands and territorial waters rights for fishing purposes, viz.:

Commencing at a post set at high water mark on the shore of Parry Bay, opposite Section 4, Metchosin District, being the northerly boundary of H. B. Thomson's foreshore application, thence running in a northerly direction along the shore one-half mile due North, and extending seawards due East.

July 7, 1906.

B. C. CANNING CO., LTD.
Findlay, Durham & Brodie, Agents.
jy13 B. C. Mess, Manager.

SIXTY DAYS AFTER DATE I intend to apply to the Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works for permission to purchase the following described lands situate on Skeena River, two miles below Skeena Canyon, and adjoining J. T. Phelan's property, and beginning at a post planted and marked S. B. Johnson's initial post, thence East 80 chains, thence South 80 chains, thence West 80 chains, thence North 80 chains to the place of commencement, containing 640 acres.

Skeena Canyon, B. C., June 29, 1906.

S. B. JOHNSON.
je30 J. W. Graham, Agent.

TAKE NOTICE that, 60 days after date, we intend to apply to the Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works for permission to purchase the land in Range V., of the Coast District, described as follows:

Commencing at a post marked J. P. & J. T. D.'s S.W. corner, set on the high water line of the East shore of Portland Inlet, about 3 miles south of Low Point, thence 20 chains east, thence 20 chains north, thence 20 chains more or less to the east shore of Portland Inlet, thence southerly along the shore to the point of commencement, containing 40 acres more or less.

JAMES PARKER.
je20 JOHN TAYLOR DEAVILLE.

NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given that, sixty days after date, I intend to apply to the Honorable the Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works for permission to purchase the following described land, situated south of the Tsimpsean Indian Reserve: Commencing at a post planted on the East bannk of Salt Lake, No. 1, East of Kalen Island, Range 5, Coast District, thence east twenty chains, thence north eighty chains, thence west to the shore line of Fern Passage, thence following said shore line to the place of beginning, and containing about 320 acres.

BERT HAIGH,
Locator.
J. F. Ritchie, Agent.
April 20, 1906. my16

NOTICE is hereby given that, sixty days after date, I intend to apply to the Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works at Victoria, B. C., for permission to purchase the following described land:

Beginning at a post at the Northeast side of Salmon River, at the head of Portland Canal, thence running in a Northerly direction 20 chains, following the International Boundary, thence Easterly 20 chains, thence Southerly 20 chains, thence Westerly 20 chains to point of commencement, being in all (40) forty acres more or less.

Dated this 14th day of May, 1906.

je9 DAVID A. REARICK.

SIXTY DAYS AFTER DATE I intend to apply to the Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works for permission to purchase the following land situate on the East bank of the Skeena River, about a mile above Copper River:

Commencing at a post marked C. A. Bourne's S. W. corner, thence East 80 chains, thence North 40 chains, thence West 80 chains, thence South 40 chains to point of commencement.

Skeena Canyon, B. C., June 29, 1906.

C. A. BOURNE.
je30 J. W. Graham, Agent.

SIXTY DAYS AFTER DATE I intend to apply to the Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works for permission to purchase the following land situate on the North bank of the Copper River, about one mile and a half from the mouth:

Commencing at a stake marked B. J. Perry's N. E. corner, thence South 80 chains, thence West 80 chains, thence North 80 chains, thence East 80 chains to the point of commencement.

Skeena Canyon, B. C., June 29, 1906.

B. J. PERRY,
je30 J. W. Graham, Agent.

NOTICE

NOTICE is hereby given that, sixty days after date, I intend to apply to the Hon. the Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works for permission to purchase the following described land, situated about 3 miles South of Kal-en Island:

Commencing at a post planted at the S. W. corner of Lot 503, Range V, Coast District, B. C., thence East 80 chains, thence South 20 chains, thence West 80 chains, thence North 20 chains to the place of beginning, and containing 160 acres.

H. N. HOWARD,
Locator.
May 22, 1906. my31

NOTICE is hereby given that, sixty days after date, I intend to apply to the Honorable the Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works for permission to purchase the following described land situate south of the Tsimpsean Indian Reserve: Commencing at a post planted on the east bank of Salt Lake, No. 1, east of Kalen Island, Range 5, Coast District, thence east eighty chains, thence south eighty chains, thence west to the shore line of Salt Lake No. 1, thence following said shore line to the place of beginning, and continuing about 320 acres.

FRANK W. SHILLESTAD,
Locator.
J. F. Ritchie, Agent.
April 20, 1906. my16

"LAND REGISTRY ACT."

To Allen Scott, registered and assessed owner of Lot 12, Block 1, of part of Section 69, Victoria District, Map 298; and

To George Edward O'Brien, registered and assessed owner of Lot 8, of part of Section 81, Victoria District, Map 321:

TAKE NOTICE that application has been made to register George Alexander Croke Stoddart as owner in fee simple of the above mentioned lands under Tax Sale Deed from the Assessor of the District of Victoria, to him dated the 18th day of January, 1906, and you are each of you required to contest the claim of the said Tax Purchaser within thirty days from the first publication hereof.

Dated at the Land Registry Office, Victoria, Province of British Columbia, this 11th day of July, 1906.

S. Y. WOOTTON,
Registrar-General.

First published the 13th day of July, 1906

TAKE NOTICE that the annual meeting of the shareholders of the Midway & Vernon Railway Company will be held on Monday, the 3rd of September, 1906, at the hour of 11 o'clock in the forenoon, at the offices of Messrs. Robertson & Robertson, Solicitors, No. 32 Langley Street, Victoria, B. C., for the purpose of electing directors, adopting by-laws, and authorizing the issuance of bonds, debentures and other securities, and for other purposes.

Co. jy17

ROBERTSON & ROBERTSON,
Solicitors for the Midway & Vernon, R. R.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that, Thirty (30) days after date, I intend to apply to the Hon. Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works for a license to prospect for coal, asphaltum and petroleum on lands located on Graham Island, Queen Charlotte group, about eight miles from the West coast thereof, and described as follows:

Commencing at a post planted at the Southwest corner and marked "Initial Post No. 1, A. G. Hick's S.W. Corner," and running North 80 chains, thence East 80 chains, thence South 80 chains, thence West 80 chains to place of commencement, containing 640 acres.

Located May 28, 1906.
Dated June 27, 1906.
jy5 A. G. HICKS.

"COMPANIES ACT, 1898."

NOTICE is hereby given that De Witt Fuller, of the City of Victoria, manager, has been appointed the attorney of the "Singer Sewing Machine Company" in the Province of British Columbia, in the place of Charles R. Smith, whose appointment has been revoked.

Dated this 12th day of July, A. D. 1906.

S. Y. WOOTTON,
jy13 Registrar of Joint Stock Companies.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that, 30 days after date, I intend to apply to the Hon. Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works for a special license to cut and carry away timber from the following described lands, situate on Yeo Island, Range 3, Coast District:

No. 1. Commencing at a post planted at the southwest corner of Lot 134, thence west 100 chains, thence north 100 chains, thence east 40 chains to the west boundary of Lot 134, following west and south boundary of said lot to point of commencement.

No. 2. Commencing at a post planted 20 chains from the northwest corner of Lot No. 1, west 80 chains, thence north 60 chains, east 120 chains to the northwest corner of Lot 134, thence following west boundary of said Lot 134 and north and west boundary of No. 1 to point of commencement.

No. 3. Commencing at a post 20 chains south from the northeast corner of Lot 134, east 90 chains to west boundary of Lot 133, thence north 80 chains, thence west 80 chains, thence south 60 chains, thence west 10 chains to the northeast corner of Lot 134, thence south 20 chains to point of commencement.

No. 4. Commencing at a post at the northwest corner of Lot No. 3, west 110 chains, thence south 60 chains to the northwest corner of Lot 134, thence following north boundary to said Lot 134 and west boundary of No. 3 to point of commencement.

No. 5. Commencing at a post planted at the northwest corner of No. 4 location, west 100 chains, thence south 60 chains to the north boundary of No. 2 location, thence following north boundary of No. 2 and west boundary of No. 4 to point of commencement.

No. 6. Commencing at a post planted at the northeast corner of No. 4 location, north 80 chains, thence west 80 chains, thence south 80 chains to the north boundary of No. 4 location, thence following said No. 4 boundary east to point of commencement.

No. 7. Commencing at a post planted at the northwest corner of No. 6 location, west 80 chains, thence south 80 chains to the north boundary of No. 5 location, thence following the north boundary of No. 5 and No. 4 and west boundary of No. 6 to point of commencement.

No. 8. Commencing at the northwest corner of No. 7, west 80 chains, thence south 80 chains, thence east 80 chains, thence following west boundary of No. 7 to point of commencement.

No. 9. Commencing at a post planted at the northeast corner of No. 6 location, north 80 chains, thence west 80 chains, thence south 80 chains to the northwest corner of No. 6, thence following north boundary of said No. 6 to point of commencement.

No. 10. Commencing at a post planted at the northwest corner of No. 9, west 80 chains, south 80 chains to the northwest corner of No. 7, thence following north boundary of said No. 7 and west boundary of No. 9 to point of commencement.

No. 11. Commencing at a post planted at the northwest corner of No. 10, west 80 chains, thence south 80 chains to the northwest corner of No. 8 location, thence following north boundary of No. 8 and west boundary of No. 10 to point of commencement.

No. 12. Commencing at a post planted at the northeast corner of No. 9 location, north 80 chains, thence west 80 chains, thence south 80 chains to the northwest corner of No. 9, thence following north boundary of said No. 9 to point of commencement.

No. 13. Commencing at a post planted at the northwest corner of No. 12 location, west 80 chains, thence south 80 chains to the northwest corner of No. 10, thence following north boundary of No. 10 and west boundary of No. 12 to point of commencement.

No. 14. Commencing at a post planted at the northeast corner of No. 12, north 80 chains, thence west 80 chains, thence south 80 chains to the northwest corner of No. 12, thence following north boundary of said No. 12 to point of commencement.

No. 15. Commencing at a post planted at the northeast corner of No. 14, north 80 chains, thence west 80 chains, thence south 80 chains to the northwest corner of No. 14, thence following No. 14 east to point of commencement.

HERBERT FORD.
Swanson Bay, B. C. jy10

FOR SALE

Superior house of 11 apartments, with pantry, attics, cellar, bathroom, etc.: stone foundation; full sized corner lot; retired situation, but convenient to car line. House in perfect condition; beautiful garden. Altogether a particularly desirable residence. Price $5,250

On Caledonia Avenue, well built house of 7 apartments, with stone foundation, on 40x140-ft. lot—

Price, $2,750.

Cornet lot off Oak Bay Avenue.......$400
Inside lot in same locality $300
Lot corner of Randall Street and Niagara Street $700

Acreage in the vicinity of the city, including a number of ideal sites.... ....$100 to $600 per acre

The Dominion Real Estate Exchange

34½ Government Street, Victoria.

IN THE SUPREME COURT OF BRITISH COLUMBIA.

In Probate.

IN THE MATTER OF the estate of WILLIAM McGILVERY MUNSIE, late of the City of Victoria, deceased.

All persons indebted to the estate of the late William McGilvery Munsie, deceased, are required to pay the amount of their indebtedness forthwith, and all persons having any claims against the said estate are requested to send full particulars thereof, duly verified, to the undersigned, before the first day of August, 1906.

Dated the 19th day of June, 1906.

FELL & GREGORY,
Chancery Chambers, Victoria,
Solicitors for Catherine Munsie, Executrix.
je20

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that, Thirty (30) days after date, I intend to apply to the Hon. Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works for a license to prospect for coal, asphaltum and petroleum on lands located on Graham Island, Queen Charlotte group, about seven miles from the West coast thereof, and described as follows:

Commencing at a post planted at the Southeast corner and marked "Initial Post No. 1, A. Abbott's S.E. Corner," and running North 80 chains, thence West 80 chains, thence South 80 chains, thence East 80 chains to place of commencement, containing 640 acres.

Located May 29, 1906.
Dated June 27, 1906.
jy5 A. ABBOTT.

P. R. Brown Co., Ltd

30 Broad Street, Victoria, B. C.

Real Estate, Financial and Insurance Agents.

FOR SALE—Centre of city and on the Fort street car line, new modern bungalow of 7 rooms and all modern conveniences. This is well situated and can be purchased very reasonably. (971).

FOR SALE—Oak Bay Avenue, one lot and cottage of five rooms, bath, pantry and electric light. (953.)

FOR SALE—Stanley Avenue, new modern bungalow of five rooms, bath, pantry, reception hall, and large basement under whole of the house; $2,200. (931.)

FOR SALE—Craigflower road, on the Gorge car line, one acre and new bungalow, containing 6 rooms; garden full of choice flowers and fruit. (894.)

FOR SALE—Within fifteen minutes' walk of Douglas street car line, two storey brick dwelling, containing parlor, dining room, 3 large bedrooms, trunk room, kitchen, bath, etc.; large barn and chicken house. This is for sale for $1,600, and is a bargain. (895.)

FOR SALE—Old Esquimalt Road, beautifully situated cottage of five rooms and all modern conveniences; garden full of fruit, flowers and shrubs; large basement; 52 fruit trees, chicken house, etc.; new furniture. May be purchased at a bargain and on easy terms. (872.)

FOR SALE—Stanley Avenue, cottage containing 5 rooms, bath, pantry, scullery and greenhouse, all modern conveniences; stone and rock foundation. This is cheap and can be bought with either one or two lots. (876.)

FOR SALE—House and lot near the sea beach on Lovers' Lane, only $1,000. (416)

FOR SALE—New modern bungalow within ten minutes' walk of the centre of the city, containing 7 rooms and all modern conveniences. This can be bought on very easy terms; $400 cash, and the balance in small monthly payments. (792)

FOR SALE—Orchard and chicken ranch within twelve miles of the city, containing five acres, 160 apple trees, 4 roomed cottage and good supply of water. (3194.)

FOR SALE—A whole island, containing 1,400 acres, six miles from the railway; two large dwellings; 120 acres under cultivation, 150 acres slashed and seeded. Write for particulars. (2912.)

FOR SALE—Sternwheel steamer Strathcona, fully equipped and furnished, built for the northern trade; draws 3 ft. when loaded, speed 11 knots, carries 250 passengers, electric light and search light, hull in good condition. This can be bought at a bargain.

FOR SALE—3½ acres on Mount Tolmie Road, covered with large and small oak trees; would make a handsome site for gentleman's residence. This is choice and cheap. (2,302.)

FOR SALE OR TO LEASE—Pemberton Road, 2 storey modtrn dwelling, containing 7 rooms and usual offices. This is well situated and can be bought or rented on easy terms.

FOR SALE—Cheap fruit and chicken ranch, just outside the city limits; 6 acres in fruit and vegetables, 2 cows, 200 chickens, implements; running stream; 7 roomed house, barns, etc. (3212.)

FOR SALE—45 acres on the Koksilah river, one acre cultivated, five acres slashed, all good soil; small shack and outbuildings. (283L.)

FOR SALE—The only choice acres on the Arm and Gorge car line.

FOR SALE—Two acres of choice land at Shoal Bay. (2215.)

FOR SALE—In centre of the city, large modern dwelling and three city lots, having a frontage on two principal streets, well adapted for large boarding house, school or hospital. This cost the owner $19,500, and is for sale at $10,500. (632.)

FOR SALE—Two acres all under cultivation, within a block of the Gorge car line. This is all under crop and should be a first class speculation. Cheap at $1,600.

FOR SALE—Lots in all parts of the city. Two lots corner of Hillside avenue and Third street for $675.

TO RENT—We have the largest list of furnished and unfurnished houses in the city, and shall be pleased to give you our list.

FOR SALE—Two lots with water front on Kingston street. These are worth looking into. (2248.)

FOR SALE—One acre on Belmont Avenue; would make beautiful site for gentleman's residence. Only $2,100. (2135.)

FOR SALE—Lots and dwellings on the Gorge car line. Come in and get our list.

FOR SALE—Six acres on Quadra street and dwelling of 7 rooms; 2 cows, 200 chickens, 50 fruit trees, 4 acres cultivated, 2 acres slashed. This is worth looking into. (3212.)

Stores and Dwellings for Sale and to Let. Money to Loan.

White's Bargains

100 GOVERNMENT ST.

3 ACRES—Shawnigan Lake: 300 feet water front, near Koenig hotel; $650.

NICE COTTAGE—Near car line; exceptional terms; $600.

NICE COTTAGE—Tennyson road: 2 large lots; only $900.

LARGE BRICK HOUSE—Worth $5,000; only $3,200.

E. A. Harris & Co.

35 FORT STREET

$210—1 lot, Hulton street, 53x113.

$4,500—3 acres, facing Gorge; 6 room cottage and outhouses.

$2,900—New 4 room cottage and lot, Clarence street.

$1,900—Lot 50x105, Birdcage Walk.

$5,500—10 room house, stable, coach house, etc.; lawn, fruit trees. Terms. Near in.

$350—Corner lot, Hillside avenue; 60x120.

$1,200—6 room cottage; corner lot; Victoria West.

$2,900—2 lots, 56x150 each, Superior street near Birdcage Walk.

$1,050—Oak Bay avenue; 5 room cottage and lot.

$1,500—Oak Bay avenue; 6 room house, stable and lot.

HOTEL DIRECTORY

VICTORIA

STRAND HOTEL—Centrally located. Housekeeping rooms, single and en suite. All modern conveniences; gas ranges, baths, etc. Wright & Falconer, proprietors. ap26

THE DOMINION—Victoria, B. C. Only modern first-class hotel in the city. Rates $1.50 per day and upwards. S. Jones, proprietor.

THE GORDON—Yates street. First-class in every respect. Fifty spacious homelike rooms. Terms very moderate. Mrs. J. Aberdeen Gordon, proprietress. Tel. 1018. P. O. Box 49.

HOTEL SIDNEY—Only seventeen miles from Victoria. One of the most attractive resorts on Vancouver Island; good roads; fine boating; two-mile beach; view unsurpassed. Hotel rates $1.50 per day. William Jensen, proprietor.

GRAND PACIFIC HOTEL—Corner Johnson and Store streets. Bar supplied with best brands of wines, liquors and cigars. Good rooms in connection. Open day and night. Lorenzo Reda, proprietor.

COMMERCIAL HOTEL—118 Douglas St. Rooms to let for housekeeping for $1 up.

NEW WESTMINSTER

HOTEL COLONIAL—Opposite Court House. Best hotel in town. Rates from $1.50 up. John M. Insley, proprietor.

VANCOUVER

HOTEL METROPOLE—The most convenient to business centre, theatres, wharves, and depots. Recently renovated and reconstructed. American and European plans. The place to meet your "up-country" friends. George L. Howe, proprietor.

HOTEL NORTH VANCOUVER—New and up-to-date; rates $2.00 per day. Special rates for families and regular boarders. Finest summer resort on the Coast. Ferry service every hour to and from this hotel, foot of Carrol street. P. Larsen, proprietor. my12

HOTEL BLACKBURN—A. E. Blackburn, proprietor. Rates per day: American plan, $1.25 to $1.75; European plan, rooms only, 50c, 75c, $1.00. Westminster and city trams pass door; electric light throughout. Free 'bus to and frim Hotel. Telephone 897. 318 Westminster avenue, Vancouver, B. C. o10

BADMINTON HOTEL—American plan, $2 upwards. Free 'bus meets all trains and boats. No charge for baths. 'Phone in each room. Barber shop, etc. W. Walls, proprietor. o12

MELBOURNE HOTEL—John Gaugler, proprietor. Rates $1.00 per day up. Special rates for steady boarders. New and up-to-date; steam heated and electric light; excellent table. Guests receive every attention. Cars to all parts of the city pass the door. Telephone 1808. Corner Westminster avenue and Powell streets, Vancouver, B. C. o15

ALHAMBRA HOTEL—Mrs. S. Thompson & Sons, proprietors. R. D. Thompson, manager. Corner Carrol and Water streets, Vancouver, B. C. Vancouver's first hotel, situated in the heart of the city. Modernly equipped throughout. Midday lunch a specialty. European plan. Famed for good whiskey. o15

HOTEL DOMINION—Abbott Street, Vancouver, B. C. Convenient to railway and wharves. Rates $1.25, $1.50. Free 'bus to and from all trains and boats. F. Haynes, proprietor.

HOTEL LELAND—Corner Granville and Hastings streets; one block from depot and steamship wharves; $2.00 per day.

THE DOUGALL HOUSE—Hotel rooms, Dining and Grill rooms. American and European plans. Popular prices. 310 to 322 Abbott street. D. Burton, proprietor.

PHOENIX

HOTEL BALMORAL—The leading hotel of Boundary's leading mining camp; centrally located; good sample rooms. J. A. McMaster, proprietor.

TROUT LAKE

COMMERCIAL HOTEL—Best commercial house in town; good sample rooms.

REVELSTOKE

UNION HOTEL—First-class $2 per day house. Choice brands liquors and cigars. J. Laughton, proprietor.

LARDO

COMMERCIAL HOTEL—Home for all people traveling to and from Poplar. McLaughlan Bros., proprietors.

BANFF, ALBERTA

THE SANITARIUM HOTEL—Recently enlarged and refurnished. Private hospital and bathing establishment in connection. Open all the year. R. G. Brett, M. D., medical director. W. A. Macfarlane, manager.

VERNON

COLDSTREAM HOTEL—Opposite station. Special inducements to commercial travelers.

ROSSLAND

HOTEL ALLEN—Stop at the Hotel Allen, the leading house of Rossland.

PENTICTON

THE B. C. HOTEL—Homeseekers will find best accommodation here. New hotel. Rates from $1.00 to $1.50 per day. Percy Marks, proprietor.

CALGARY, ALBERTA

VICTORIA HOTEL—Headquarters for British Columbians; European and American plans; the most modern hotel in Calgary. Adams & Peers, props. au26

AGASSIZ

HOTEL BELLA VISTA—Tourists' and sportsmen's headquarters. Five miles from Harrison Hot Springs. Rates $1.50 to $2.00 per day, or $8.00 per week. Mrs. Probert, proprietress. C. Inkman, manager.

NELSON

HUME HOTEL—The leading commercial house of the Kootenays. F. Hume, proprietor.

STRATHCONA HOTEL—Strictly first-class; headquarters for tourists doing British Columbia. B. Tompkins, manager

HEDLEY

COMMERCIAL HOTEL—Headquarters for the prospectors and miners of the Similkameen. Rates $8 per week; board and room, $1.50 per day. H. W. Yates, proprietor.

HOTEL SIMILKAMEEN—The largest and most modern hotel in the Similkameen; all conveniences; electric light, telephone, baths, etc., sample rooms. Rates $2.50 per day. A. McDermott, proprietor. jy30

SICAMOUS

C. P. R. HOTEL—Popular resort for tourists. Good boating and fishing. F. W. Padmore, proprietor.

MIDWAY

SPOKANE HOTEL—L. E. Salter, proprietor. The largest and most centrally located hotel in Midway. Rates $1.00 to $2.00. Sample rooms. Free 'bus. au20

GRAND FORKS

YATE HOTEL—The leading hotel of the Boundary country; everything first-class. A. Traunweiser, proprietor.

Wanted.

A good live Insurance Broker, to take Nanaimo Agency for Imperial Guarantee and Accident Insurance Co. of Canada. Strongest company of its kind in Canada. Good contract to right man. Address:

J. ANDERSON, General Agent.
P. O. Box 491, Vancouver, B. C.

Handy Telephone Calls

CABINET MAKERS

DICKSON & HOWES, Cabinet Makers and Joiners, 131 Johnson street. **1165**

REAL ESTATE

P. R. BROWN, LTD., 30 Broad Street. For a dwelling, Furnished or Unfurnished. **1076**

REAL ESTATE

The Stuart Robertson Co., Ltd.

86 Broad Street.

FURNISHED HOUSE—Burdette avenue. Rent, $25.00.

FOR SALE—Sylvia street, James Bay, 8 roomed house. Price $2,750.

TO LET—Cottage, Vancouver street; $10 per month, including water.

TO LET—2 houses, Stanley avenue; $16 and $18 per month.

B.C. Land & Investment Agency Ltd.

40 GOVERNMENT STREET.

TIMBER LIMITS.

2,000 ACRES TIMBER LANDS for sale, crown granted.

BARGAIN IN ACREAGE—15 acres within city limits, chiefly cleared, with a beautiful view—cheap.

20 ACRES—Only 20 minutes from centre of city; nicely situated, good view. Only $400 per acre.

SIX LOTS—Facing Beacon Hill Park, all under cultivation; splendid building site; $3,000.

$1,250 will buy a full sized lot on Yates street, centrally located, with southern aspect.

$1,000—Lot, Johnson street; full sized; close in.

SALT SPRING ISLAND—160 acres, 100 good land, 20 acres cleared and fenced; spring water; all level bottom land; $1,800.

SALT SPRING ISLAND—160 acre farm, large portion cleared and cultivated; live stock and all necessary farming implements; as a going concern.

VICTORIA WEST—2 nice lots, planted in fruit; handy to street cars and railroad; $450 each.

$2,400—6 room modern cottage, stone foundation, with outhouses, orchard, garden; 1 minute from street cars.

$200—8 lots off Oak Bay avenue, only $200 each. Will sell separately.

CALEDONIA PARK—Lot $450 upwards, on the instalment plan. Maps and particulars at office. my30

JAMES BAY—Modern cottage (corner); fruit trees, etc. $1,550.

JAMES BAY—6 roomed, modern cottage (all conveniences, including gas); almost new, with brick foundation; only 10 minutes from post office. $2,500; terms.

5½ ACRES of good land; 5 roomed house and good stable; 160 bearing fruit trees and other small fruits; good well; close to Victoria. Terms.

$1,200—Seven roomed cottage, with stable; large lot, front and back entrance. Terms.

TO LET—Nice clean rooms, $5 per month upwards, including heat. B. C. Land and Investment Agency.

9 ACRES on Cedar Hill road; A1 land and nearly all under cultivation; within 3 miles of Victoria, and has a good six roomed house on it. Terms if desired.

$800—Farm, 49 acres, Cowichan District, 4 miles from railway station; small portion cleared and fruit trees planted; new 4 roomed house; good soil; good water.

$850—Victoria West; cottage in good order, sewer and electric light; handy to car.

$700—Lot Humboldt street, 60x120.

CHEAP LOTS—Fairfield Estate. $100 for lots 50x120; water lots $200 each. $10 cash, $10 per month; interest 4 per cent only; best of soil.

INSTALMENT PLAN—Houses for sale on this plan all over the city. Why pay rent when you can buy a home on the terms we offer.

FOURTH STREET—$350. Lot 50x133, between Bay street and King's Road.

HILLSIDE FARM ESTATE—Lots $50 and upwards; also acreage in small parcels of from one to five acres; all cleared and under cultivation, at bedrock prices.

SIXTH STREET—2 lots, corner, $200 each.

ISLAND FOR SALE—A whole island for $500; 4 acres cultivated; 3 roomed house and outbuildings.

FARMS FOR SALE—Ask for printed list.

10 ACRES of the Mount Tolmie Estate, all fenced and partly cleared, $200 per acre.

$100 CASH and $15 per month will buy a good cottage on corner lot, James Bay; sewer connections, etc.

VICTORIA ARM—7 roomed cottage, acre of ground, good bearing orchard, large water frontage. Cheap to immediate purchaser.

YATES ST.—$1,800 will buy an 8 roomed house and lot, 50x120. Half cash, balance on easy terms.

6½ ACRES—Within city limits, 5 acres in high state of cultivation, nice elevation; only $600 per acre.

$250—Lot on Third street, 50x133; two entrances.

NEW SUBDIVISION—James Bay, full sized lots; only $400 on instalment plan.

$1,700—2 storey dwelling on car line, James Bay; lot 53x156; sewered, etc. (A bargain.)

$700—6 roomed house on car line, James Bay; sewered.

$2,000—Acre of ground; good 5 roomed cottage; fruit trees, etc., on car line.

$1,200—Now 1¼ storey house, just off car line; on terms if necessary. Rock Bay district.

$2,100—6 room cottage and ¾ acre, on car line—a bargain.

8 ROOMED DWELLING—Acre of ground, fruit trees and small fruits of all sorts, vegetables and ornamental trees; only 2 minutes from car line. Worth while inspecting.

RESIDENCES—A large list of handsome residences with grounds. Call for particulars.

Quit "Wondering" about servants---the best are the ad.-reading kind

ONE CENT A WORD EACH ISSUE.

REAL ESTATE

Matson & Coles

23 BROAD ST.
Real Estate and Insurance Agents.

65 ACRES—With large water frontage; an ideal spot, handy to town, good buildings; $8,000.

100 ACRES—Shawnigan district; 40 cultivated; house, barn, etc.; good stream through property; $3,500.

75 ACRES—At Cowichan; good land, house, barn, etc.; $2,000.

A SNAP—100 acres at Metchosin, 30 cultivated; splendid land, house, barn, etc.; $4,000.

10 ACRES—3 miles from town; small orchard, house, barn, etc.; $3,150.

6 ACRES—Just outside city limits, with house; mostly in small fruit and vegetabls; good soil; $4,800.

TWO FRUIT FARMS—Handy to town; trees bearing; both high class places; at $10,000 and $12,000.

27 ACRES—4 miles from town, all good land and cleared; 100 fruit trees, house, barn, etc.; $4,000.

Beaumont Boggs,

Real Estate & Insurance Agent, 42 Fort St.

GORDON HEAD—Bungalow, new; 5 acres in orchard and small fruits. Quick sale price, $3,000.

OAK BAY—Superb site for suburban home, with view of water and close to tram; 3 acres. Price, $3,000.

OUTER WHARF—Lot and cottage on Erie street, extending through to Ontario street. Price, $1,050.

SOUTH TURNER ST.—New modern cottage, close to water, with concrete basement. For quick sale, price $2,500.

COWICHAN—Over 60 acres, 7 cultivated, 20 pasture; cottage and buildings; 50 sheep, and implements; a going concern. Price $2,250; cost over $3,000.

PUMPING STATION—8 1-4 acres very choice land, plowed and drained for fruit. Price, $1,650.

FARM—140 acres, 1½ miles from station. (Sold 1892 for $2,200). Mortgage sale. Price, $750.

Grant & Conyers

No. 2 View Street (Opposite Main Entrance to Driard Hotel).

THE BEST SNAPS IN VICTORIA REAL EATATE.

MODERN BUNGALOW (new)—5 rooms, enamel bath, sewer, pantries, large basement; over half acre fine garden, set out with 50 young fruit trees, fine flowers, etc. Only $2,650. This is a really good buy.

NEARLY AN ACRE of good garden, with good 8 roomed residence; large basement, stone foundation, cement floor; cement walks in garden, number of young apple, pear, peach and plum trees. $2,250. Don't fail to look this up.

TWO ACRES FINE YOUNG ORCHARD AND GOOD COTTAGE, ON OAK BAY CAR LINE. ONLY $4,000. THIS IS THE BEST BUY IN THE PLACE.

HANDSOME MODERN RESIDENCE—8 rooms, bath, sewer, all modern conveniences; centrally located, with magnificent view of sea and mountains. $3,000. If you want a charming home at a bargain, look this up—IT WILL PAY YOU.

SMALL RANCHE—10 acres, good house, fruit, etc., near city. Only $2,800.

FURNISHED HOUSE TO LET REASONABLE—NEAR HIGH SCHOOL.

GOOD LOT, with pretty cottage, on car line, with hall, parlor and dining room; panelled, with the ceilings finished with beams; two bedrooms, kitchen, bathroom, woodshed, etc. Only $2,000.

SPLENDID FARM—107 acres good land, near city, with half mile water frontage; orchard, fine cottage, barns, etc. This is VALUABLE PROPERTY AND BOUND TO INCREASE IN VALUE. CALL FOR PARTICULARS.

Swinerton & Oddy

Financial and Insurance Agents. Notaries Public.

102 GOVERNMENT STREET

24 1-3 ACRES—Choice garden land, sloping to the south, within 3 miles of town. Good investment—$300 per acre.

1 32-100 ACRES—Sloping to the south; good black loamy land—$610.

1 37-100 ACRES—Similar to previous piece —$620.

4 8-100 ACRES—All good rich land, sloping to the south, near schools and church. This property will be close to terminus of the tram line when extended—$1,765.

8 11 2-100 ACRES—Partly cleared, within 3 miles of town—Only $1,600.

8½ ACRES—Partly cleared land, on pipe line, close to town—$1,500.

NICE BUILDING SITES of about ¾ acre each, close to Oak Bay avenue car line. In addition to giving excellent building sites, these pieces have some A1 garden land.

8 1-3 ACRES—Six miles out; good land, easily cleared. $100 per acre.

MONEY TO LOAN ON MORTGAGE on improved real estate security at current rates of interest.

Insure in the Connecticut Fire Insurance Co., of Hartford, Conn.

Pemberton & Son

45 FORT STREET

Real Estate, Financial & Insurance Agents, 45 Fort Street, Victoria, B. C.

FOR SALE.

ELFORD ST—Fine building lots; $600.

5 ACRES—Near Oak Bay tram line; a first class building site; $3,000.

SHOAL BAY—6 acres of first class land; 1 acre in strawberries and orchard, and all under cultivation; good house; asparagus and rhubarb beds; $4,800.

NIAGARA ST.—Modern bungalow, close to park and on the car line; $2,800.

GLANFORD AVE.—8 acres of land and comfortable house; good for chicken raising; $2,500.

CORDOVA BAY—Splendid lots fronting on bay; $25 cash, balance in yearly payments.

FOR RENT—Several good houses, furnished and unfurnished.

FOR SALE

Valuable waterfront lots at foot of Yates street, with large wharf and two warehouses.

Large warehouse premises on Yates St.

Fruit land in any quantity just outside City of Victoria.

Fine residential sites fronting on Gorge and Burnside roads, from $300 to $900 per acre, according to location.

Land fronting on Sooke Harbor.

Building lots in Esquimalt town.

Twenty-five acres in Esquimalt district, facing Royal Roads.

For particulars apply to

J. STUART YATES,
22 Bastion Street, Victoria.

Heisterman & Co.,

75 Government St.

FOR SALE.

LEWIS ST., James Bay—Cottage in good repair, and lot; price $1,300, which is very cheap.

LOTS in the Seaview addition in Work Estate, from $110 upwards, on easy terms.

SNAP!—One of the finest homes in the city, on five acres of land. Must be sold, so it will pay to make inquiries.

FOR SALE—Must be sold, large house and double corner lot close to town, very cheap and on easy terms, as owner is leaving city by end of month. Apply Heisterman & Co.

POULTRY AND LIVESTOCK

FOR SALE—Fresh calved Jersey cow. Apply H. Evans, Cadboro Bay. jy22

FOR SALE—Fresh cow for sale. Apply S. Johnson, Burnside road. jy22

FOR SALE—Fox terriers. Millet, Coutts street. jy21

WANTED—Orders for dressed poultry, spring chickens and young ducks. Mrs. Millet, Coutts street. jy21

FOR SALE—Cheap. No. 2 Mellote separator; also some good oat hay and young fresh-calved cow. Rochmond, Strawberry Vale. jy20

FOR SALE—Freshly calved cow; gentle, third calf (heifer). McAnally, Mt. Tolmie P. O. jy10

FOR SALE—Horse for sale, 44 Quebec street. jy18

SETTER DOG WANTED—Irish or Gordon; thoroughly broken. Applp with description P. O. Drawer 661. Good price for satisfactory dog. jy18

FOR SALE—Work horse, 1400 lbs, true and good worker; $75. Holmes, Strawberry Vale. jy14

FOR SALE—Team of horses; quiet to drive, double or single, 10 years old, weight 1,200 lbs. L. Ogilvie Forde, Cobble Hill P. O. jy8

FOR SALE—One black horse, five years old, sixteen hands high, very gentle. One bay horse, six years, good driver. One sorrel horse, six years, heavy set, kind, and good worker. Also buggies, carts, wagons and harness. Apply I. J. J. Fisher's Carriage Shop, Store St. a10

WANTED—FEMALE HELP

WANTED—Girls for shirt factory. Apply J. Piercy & Co., Wholesale Dry Goods, Victoria. jy22

WANTED—An experienced woman to look after baby during the day. Address 326 this office. jy21

WANTED—Girl to assist in store on Government street, one who has had experience. Apply P. O. Box 525. jy20

WANTED—Woman wanted to help in farm house near city. Apply Box No. 321 Colonist office. jy19

WANTED—Young or middle-aged lady companion to elderly lady, in a country village. Address Box 320 Colonist office. jy18

WANTED—An experienced lady clerk, also a driver. Apply at Bancroft's, 45 Government street. jy18

GIRLS WANTED—Apply Popham Bros., Mary street, Victoria West. jy17

WANTED—2 housemaids with general knowledge of table waiting (city). Apply at once 60 Rae street. jy13

WANTED—A nursery governess to take charge of three children. References must accompany application; an English woman preferred. Apply Box 307 Colonist office, Broad street. jy11

WANTED—At Spencer's, waist and shirt hands. je30

EXPERIENCED GIRLS WANTED at The Colonist Bindery. je19

WANTED—Young girl to take care of baby and assist with housework. Apply 21 South Turner street. je7

WANTED—An experienced nurse for infant; wages $25. References required. Apply 60 Rae street. jy1

WANTED—Girls to work in the factory. Apply at factory, Niagara street, or 10 Yates street. M. R. Smith & Co. jy10

SITUATIONS WANTED—FEMALE

SITUATION WANTED as stenographer, by young lady; good references. Box 327 Colonist. jy22

WANTED—Day work by woman, cooking preferred. Address Box 291 Colonist office. jy4

WANTED—MALE HELP

WANTED MEN EVERYWHERE—Good pay—to distribute circulars, adv. matter, tack signs, etc. No canvassing. National Adv. Bureau, Chicago. jy22

WANTED—Young man with experience in real estate office work. Liberal terms to suitable party. Apply Dominion Real Estate Exchange, 34½ Government street. jy22

WANTED—Boys at B. C. Soap Works. jy20

WANTED—Two strong boys to learn trade. Apply Albion Stove Works. jy6

WANTED—Salesman and collector. Apply at 165 Johnson street after 6 p. m. je27

WANTED—Position as housekeeper by educated middle aged woman. "Ems," 86 Kingston street. je24

WANTED—A senior teacher for Coal Creek school, salary $75 per month; Normal training necessary. Apply, stating qualifications and experience, to Thomas Keith, Secretary, Coal Creek, B. C. jy10

SITUATIONS WANTED—MALE

WANTED—Work in house or garden, or on farm, by Japanese. Apply, stating particulars, to M. Nagano, Duncan, B.C. jy20

PERSONAL

MARRIAGE PAPER—Best published—mailed free. Contains hundreds advertisements marriageable people from all sections of United States, Canada and Mexico, many rich. M. Gunnels, Toledo, Ohio. je17

FOR SALE—LAND

ACREAGE—The best bargain in the city limits. 15 acres, beautifully situated, magnificent building site—$2,800. E. C. Bagshawe, Chancery Chambers. jy22

TO LET—FURNISHED RESIDENCES

TO LET—Furnished and unfurnished cottage, $7 and $5 monthly. Williams, 104 Yates street. jy10

TO RENT—RESIDENCES

WANTED—To rent, 6 room house; bath, good chicken run, close in. Box 328 Colonist. jy22

TO LET—Five roomed cottage, on First street; modern improvements. Apply 53 Hillside avenue. jy17

TO RENT—Cottage; vacant lot, shed for chickens, cow or horse. $8 monthly. Williams, 104 Yates. jy20

TO LET—A modern house; six rooms, comfortably furnished. electric light, hot and cold water, etc., etc.; suitable for a couple; within a few minutes of post office and car line (Fort). Apply 60 Rae street. jy1

FOR SALE—FARM LANDS

GENUINE SNAP!—5 acres, all good land, cleared, fenced and under crop; nice new cottage; must be sold at once—$975. A. Williams & Co., Ltd., 104 Yates street. jy21

1 ACRE, Hillside avenue; the finest building site on this fine street—$660. Two acres, Sea View avenue; will make 4 to 6 of the finest home sites in the city—$1,000. C. H. Lugrin, Room 18 Promis Block. jy20

FOR SALE—Several desirable pieces of acreage, close in to centre of city. Apply Heisterman & Co. je21

FOR SALE—MISCELLANEOUS

FOR SALE—Two 15-horsepower Multipolar 500 volt Canadian General Electric motors, almost new, cheap. Box 810 Vancouver. jy20

FOR SALE—Lady's Racycle bicycle; most modern, with lamp and all accessories; perfectly new; cost $73.50. Can be seen at Clayton & Costin's, Johnson street.

FOR SALE—Elegant new furniture of six room house; will sell whole or part; also high grade Heintzman piano. Buyer can take over house if desired. Address Box 270 Colonist. je23

FOR SALE—Cheap—One English billiard table and one American billiard table. Apply B. C. Land & Investment Agency, Ltd., 40 Government street. f3

FOR SALE—Jersey heifer and calf, very gentle. F. D. Goepel, Colquitz P. O. jy17

TO LET—FURNISHED ROOMS.

TO LET—Furnished housekeeping rooms, single or en suite, with use of kitchen and bath. 120 Vancouver street. jy22

TO LET—Nice suite of housekeeping rooms; electric light, 'phone, all conveniences, near St. Joseph's hospital. Apply 47 McClure street. jy22

TO LET—Well furnished housekeeping rooms. Apply 49 Gorge road, two minutes from Douglas street car. jy20

TO LET—Furnished rooms with board; new, modern house, piano, telephone, etc.; moderate terms. "Bellview," Quebec streets, third house from Government Building. jy1

TO LET.—Furnished room; in private family, electric light, bath, modern, new house. 144 Michigan street. jy4

TO LET—Two front bedrooms, single or double, two minutes from post office. 30 Humboldt street. je29

TO LET—Furnished housekeeping rooms; gas, electric light and bath, at Elsmere House, 104 Pandora street. Apply 97 Quadra street. Tel. B920. je19

FOR RENT—Party of gentlemen can have rooms, with or without board, in private house; smoking and sitting room private if desired. House is first class in all appointments, etc. Phone and all conveniences. Box 187 Colonist. my16

FURNISHED ROOMS—Elegantly furnished rooms, with or without board. All modern improvements, including electric light and telephone. Close to steamboat landing, corner Birdcage Walk and Belleville street. Mrs. Woodill (formerly Revere House). o18

TO LET—2 large front rooms, 6 Douglas street, corner Humboldt. jy10

WANTED—TO PURCHASE

WANTED—25 acres of good land, suitable for strawberries, with good cottage on the same. Box 308 Colonist. jy11

WANTED—FURNISHED HOUSE

WANTED—To rent, furnished house or cottage. Apply Box 302 Colonist. jy10

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The Colonist

MISCELLANEOUS

TO RENT—Two upper stories of building next to New Grand Theatre, Government street, 30 rooms, suitable for lodging house or housekeeping rooms, cheap; also splendid suite of two front rooms and lavatory on second floor of New Grand Theatre building; unequalled for swell offices; independent entrance. Apply Manager Jamieson, New Grand Theatre. jy10

TO EXCHANGE—Lot 717, block Q, on Herald street, between Douglas and Blanchard streets, for good city or country property, situated anywhere in California. Write to A. A. Webber, 1924 Myrtle street, Oakland, California. jy7

RESTAURANT FOR SALE—In good location; doing good steady business. Splendid chance for right party; expenses small. Satisfactory reasons for selling. Apply Box 317 Colonist. jy15

INDIAN CURIOS—Landsberg's museum. 43 Johnson street., cheapest, greatest variety. mr10

Cheapest place on the Coast to buy Curiosities—Landsberg's Museum, 43 Johnson

MONEY LOANED on every kind of approved security. 43 Johnson street, Box 525. o13

THE EMPLOYMENT AGENCY—60 Rae street. Business hours, 10:30 to 2 p. m. J. Devereux.

ADVERTISING WORLD, Columbus, Ohio. A monthly journal of information; plans, suggestions and ideas for advertising. Send today for free sample, or 10c. for four months' trial.

STUMP-PULLING—Small lots cleared, anywhere in the city. Will also take large contracts for out-of-town work. Box 504 this office. jy10

FOR SALE—RESIDENCES

$1,250—Cottage and large lot, South Turner street; $250 cash, balance at 6 per cent., if desired. Address P. O. Box 441. jy8

FOR SALE—Must be sold, Large house and double corner lot close to town, very cheap and on easy terms as owner is leaving city by end of month. Apply Heisterman & Co.

FOR SALE—Small cottage. Apply 81 Douglas street. je12

FOR SALE—A good dwelling house and large lot, close to Fort street car. Price $1,750. Apply Heisterman & Co. my6

BOARD AND ROOM

TO LET—Board and lodging. 16 Humboldt street. jy13

BOARD AND ROOM—Lady can accommodate a few guests at a pleasant seaside home; moderat terms. For information apply 60 Rae street. jy8

TO LET—First class room and board. Ap'y 45 Menzies street. jy4

TO LET—Rooms and board. Moderate terms. Bath. 109 Fisguard street, off Blanchard avenue. jy1

TO RENT—Well furnished bedroom and private sitting room, with board; fine house and grounds; all conveniences, phone, etc.; central. Moderate terms. Apply Box 279 Colonist. je26

TEACHER WANTED

TEACHER WANTED ar ar ..N..N WANTED—Teacher for Mayne Island public school; salary $40 per month; man preferred. Apply W. Cayzer, Sec. jy19

WANTED—School teacher wanted (first class certificate preferred) at Nicola, B. C. Address all communications to G. H. Tuttll, Secretary of the Nicola School Board. jy17

WANTED—AGENTS

AGENTS WANTED—To take orders for men's made-to-order clothes. Best commission ever offered. Strictly high class goods; union label. No experience required. Rex Tailoring Co., Limited, Toronto. jy18

AGENTS WANTED to represent the Old Reliable nurseries; commissions advanced weekly. Write quick for choice of territory. Albany Nurseries, Albany, Ore. jy5

FOR SALE—BOATS

FOR SALE—New boat, 27 feet long, 7 foot beam, draught 2 feet; built for power. Price and particulars, 11 Oscar street. jy17

FOR SALE—Naphtha launch Blanche, of the following dimensions: Length, 25 feet; beam, 6 feet 3 inches; depth, 2 feet 6 inches; in first class condition. For particulars apply to E. B. Marvin & Co., 71 Wharf street. je8

TO RENT—STORES

TO LET—For a term of 2 years, the office of the B. C. Electric Ry. Co., corner Yates and Government streets, suitable for store or offices; moderate rent. B. C. Land & Investment Agency, Ltd., 40 Government street. jy5

VICTORIA BUSINESS DIRECTORY

LOST

LOST—Irish setter dog. Finder please return to 65 Maclure street and receive reward. Anyone found harboring same after this notice will be prosecuted. jy21

FOUND—Bicycle left at 49 Johnson street. Owner may have same by proving property and paying expenses. jy21

FOUND—On the E. & N. train on the night of July 12, a white fox terrier dog, brown spot under left ear. Owner may have same by paying expenses. Colonial Hotel, Johnson street. jy21

LOST—A gold bracelet and a purse containing money and railway tickets. Finder please return to Box 324 Colonist and receive reward. jy19

BUSINESS CHANCES.

WANTED—To purchase small cigar store in good location; must be cheap. Apply Box 329 Colonist. jy22

FOR SALE—Confectionery and tobacco store. Address 21 Store street. Owner selling on account of ill-health. jy22

TO LET OR SELL—House and shop with business and stock; wheelwright, general woodwork and undertaking. Established 14 years; no opposition. Good opening for right man. Apply A. W. Heath, Alberni, B. C. jy21

FOR SALE—Cigar and candy store. For value of stock apply premises, 83 Johnson street, corner Broad. je17

FOR SALE—NORTH SAANICH HOTEL—This well known licensed house can be had at a moderate price and on easy terms. Its location is unexcelled, and in the hands of the right man will be a money-maker. Property consists of 4 acres land, good buildings, etc., and can be had as a going concern. Apply to Heisterman & Co., Victoria. my11

AUCTIONEER'S

F. J. BITTANCOURT, Auctioneer, has for private sale new Flags, Bunting; a few pieces of Mahoghany. Cor. Broad and Pandora. 'Phone A943.

AUTOMOBILES.

HUTCHISON BROS., Broughton Street, Victoria, B. C. Tel. 1179.

ALES AND STOUT

FAIRALL BROS.—Bottled Ale, Stout and "Bromo Hygeia." Esq't Rd. Tel. 444.

BAGGAGE DELIVERED

VICTORIA TRANSFER CO., Ld. Tel. 129.

BAKERY

FOR CHOICE FAMILY BREAD, CAKES, Pastry, etc., call up 'Phone 361. London & Vancouver Bakery. D. W. Hanbury, Prop., 73 Fort St., Victoria.

BOOKBINDING.

THE COLONIST has the best equipped bookbindery in the province; the result is equal in proportion.

BOOKS AND STATIONERY

VICTORIA BOOK & STA. CO., Tel. 63.

BRASS CASTINGS

Albion Stove Works, 42 Pembroke. Tel. 91.

BUILDER & GEN'L. CONTRACTOR.

THOMAS CATTERALL—16 Broad Street. Building in all its branches; wharf work and general jobbing. Tel. 820.

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G. E. MUNRO & CO., Yates St. Tel. 628.

BOOT AND SHOE REPAIRING.

WORK DONE with neatness and despatch; lowest prices; repairs while you wait. A. Hibbs, 3 Oriental Ave., opp. Old Grand Theatre. Tel. B.928. jy7

CARRIAGE BUILDER

Importer and Manufacturer of Carriages and Buggies. Wm. Mable, 115 Johnson St.

COAL AND WOOD

J. E. PAINTER, Cut Wood and General Teaming. 21 Cormorant St. Tel 536.

CONTRACTORS

C. A. McGREGOR—Carpenter and Jobber, 95 Yates street. Terms moderate.

B.C. General Contract Co., Ltd., Pile Driving, Concreting, Dredging. Vancouver

COFFEE AND SPICE MILLS.

PIONEER COFFEE & SPICE MILLS, Ltd., Pembroke St., Victoria. Tel. 597.

VICTORIA COFFEE & SPICE MILLS—Office and mills, 148 Government Street. A. J. Morley, proprietor.

CREAM SEPARATORS

"Empire Cream Separators," Baxter & Johnson, Agents, 53 Wharf St. Tel. 730.

CUSTOM BROKER

C. S. BAXTER, 53 Wharf St. Tel. 730.

J. LEEMING, corner Fort and Wharf Sts. Tel.: Office, 748; Residence, 1135.

DRAYMEN.

JOSEPH HEANEY—Office 52 Wharf St. Telephone 171.

VICTORIA TRUCK & DRAY CO.—Telephone 13.

DYE WORKS.

VICTORIA STEAM DYE WORKS—116 Yates Street. Tel. 717. All descriptions of ladies' and gentlemen's garments cleaned or dyed and pressed equal to new.

PAUL'S CLEANING AND PRESSING Works, 121 Fort street. Tel. 624. je20

B. C. STEAM DYE WORKS—Largest Dyeing and cleaning establishment in the province. Country orders solicited. Phone 200. Hearns & Renfrew.

ENGINEERS

Victoria Machinery Depot Co.—Shipbuilders, Founders, Supplier, Work St. Tel 570

ENGRAVING

General Engraver and Stencil Cutter, Geo. Crowther, 12 Wharf St., opp. Post Office

FRUITS AND VEGETABLES

G. E. MUNRO & CO., Yates St. Tel. 628.

FURS

B. C. FUR. MFG. CO., 24 Government St.

FURRIER

FRED FOSTER, 42½ Johnson street. Telephone A1182, makes a specialty of seal garments.

GRAVEL ROOFING

COUGHLIN & CO., 28 Broad, next Times.

GUNS AND LOCKSMITHS

WAITES BROS., 58 Fort St. Tel 446. jy6

HARDWARE.

WALTER S. FRASER & CO., LIMITED—Dealers in hardware, iron pipe, fittings, and brass goods. Wharf street, Victoria

E. G. PRIOR & CO.—Hardware and agricultural implements. Corner of Johnson and Government streets.

LIVERY AND TRANSFER

VICTORIA TRANSFER CO., Ld., Tel. 129.

HAMS AND BACON

G. E. MUNRO & CO., Yates St., Tel. 628.

HARNESS AND SADDLERY.

A. SHOTBOLT, Porter Block, Douglas street, manufacturer and importer of Saddles, Harness, etc.; complete assortment of Whips, Rugs; International Stock Food for sale. jy5

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GENUINE AND ORIGINAL "CYPHERS" Incubators and Brooders. Baxter & Johnson, 53 Wharf St.

INDIAN CURIOS.

J. W. GOSS, 165 Douglas Street, Victoria

JAPANESE GOODS.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL—Best Japanese Green Tea at all prices; Pocket Stoves; Tooth Powder. J. M. Nagano & Co., 41 Store St., and 61 Douglas, Balmoral Block. au16

JUNK

BRASS, Copper, Botties, Sacks and Junk wanted. B. Aaronson, 30 Store street.

KEY FITTING & LOCK REPAIRING

WAITES BROS., 58 Fort St., Tel. 416 jy6

LAND SURVEYORS

GORE & McGREGOR, Provincial and Dominion Land Surveyors, Civil and Mining Engineers. Chancery Chambers, Bastion Square, Victoria. Tel. 504A. jy15

LAUNDRY

For careful Laundry Work patronize THE VICTORIA STEAM LAUNDRY, 152 Yates. Tel. 172. Goods called for and delivered same day if necessary. au20

LENDING LIBRARY

VICTORIA BOOK & STA. CO. Tel. 63.

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LITHOGRAPHING, ENGRAVING AND EMBOSSING — Nothing too large and nothing too small; your stationery is your advance agent; our work is unequalled west of Toronto. The Colonist Printing & Publishing Co., Limited.

LODGES AND SOCIETIES.

A. C. F., Court Northern Light, No. 5935, meets at K. of P. Hall, 2nd and 4th Wednesdays. W. F. Fullerton, Sec'y.

NATIVE SONS—Post No. 1, meets K. of P. hall last Tues. of each month. A. E. Haynes, Secy., Bk. of Comerce Bldg.

SONS OF ENGLAND—Pride of Island Lodge, A.O.U.W. hall 1st and 3rd Tues. Fred. Dyke, Pres.; Thos. Gravlin, Sec.

K. of P.—No. 1, Far West Lodge, Friday, K of P. hall, cor. Douglas and Pandora Sts. H. Weber, K. of R. & S. Box 544.

L. O. L. 1426 meets in A. O. U. W. Hall, Yates street, first and third Mondays in each month. Alexander Duncan, Master; D. G. McNaughton, Secretary.

LUMBER

Taylor Mill Co., Ltd. Lby., Sashes, Doors, and Lumber, Government St. Tel. 564.

Victoria Machinery Depot Co.—Engineers, Shipbuilders, etc. Work St., Tel. 570.

LEATHER AND SHOE FINDINGS

MAYNARD'S Leather and Shoe Finding Store, 41 Pandora St.

MACHINERY

Victoria Machinery Depot Co.—Engineers, Shipbuilders, etc. Work St., Tel. 570.

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PLATING

Albion Stove Works, 42 Pembroke. Tel. 91

PLUMBING AND HEATING

COUGHLAN & CO., 28 Broad, next Times

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SEWER PIPE, Field Tile, Ground Fire Clay, Flower Pots, etc. B. C. Pottery Co., Limited, corner Broad and Pandora Streets, Victoria, B. C.

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VICTORIA BOOK & STA. CO. Tel. 63.

PHOTOGRAPHERS

PHOTOGRAPHIC SUPPLIES—R. Maynard, 41 Pandora St.; Kodaks, Film, Chemicals, Plates, etc. Amateur work finished at short notice. Agent for Imperial Plates. Phone 360B.

RUBBER TIRES

Rubber Tires fitted to Hacks, Buggies and Carriages. Wm. Mable, 115 Johnson St.

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Taylor Mill Co., Ltd. Lby., Lumber, Sashes, Doors. Government St. Tel. 564

SAW & TOOL SHARPENING.

WAITES BROS., 58 Fort St. Tel. 446 jy8

SECONDHAND FURNITURE

THE LARGEST AND MOST COMPLETE Stock of Secondhand Furniture in the city. J. W. Goss, 165 Douglas St., au13

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STENCIL CUTTER

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Albion Stove Works, 42 Pembroke. Tel. 91.

STOVE REPAIRING

Albion Stove Works, 42 Pembroke. Tel. 91

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MRS. E. LINES—Yards, etc., cleaned. Kindly leave orders at W. Speed's, corner Douglas and Fort streets, or address Maywood P. O.

TEAMING

J. E. Painter, Cut Wood and General Teaming. 21 Cormorant St. Tel. 536.

TEAS AND COFFEES.

PIONEER COFFEE & SPICE MILLS, Ltd., Pembroke St., Victoria. Tel. 597.

TAXIDERMIST & FURRIER

FRED FOSTER, 42½ Johnson street. Tel. A1182. Furs bought. jy6

TAXIDERMIST.

B. C. FUR MFG. CO., 24 Government St. Tel. 816. Furs bought. jy29

TYPEWRITERS.

"Underwood Typewriters," B. C. Typewriter Ex., agents, 53 Wharf. Tel. 730.

TYPEWRITER REPAIRING

VICTORIA BOOK & STA. CO. Tel. 63.

B. C. Typewriter Ex., 53 Wharf. Tel. 730.

UNDERTAKERS

B. C. FUNERAL FURNISHING CO., 52 Government street. Tel. 48, 305, 404, 594. Our experienced certificated staff available day or night. Chas. Hayward, Pres.; F. Caselton, Manager. jy8

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WAITES BROS., 58 Fort St. Tel. 446 jy6

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Professional Directory

ART STUDIO

MRS. R. MAYNARD'S Art Studio, 41½ Pandora St. Views of B. C. and Alaska for sale.

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REBBECK, JAMES K., Tel. 1068. Consulting Mechanical Engineer, Naval Architect. Plans, specifications, Special designs. Reports, surveys, and supervision. Rooms 32-33 Board of Trade Building, Victoria, B. C. jy8

DENTISTS

DR. LEWIS HALL, Dental Surgeon, Jewell Block, cor. Yates and Douglas Sts., Victoria, B. C. Telephone—Office 557; Residence, 122. au20

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HUTCHISON BROS, Mechanical Engineers, Broughton, Victoria. Tel. 1179

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SHORTHAND SCHOOL—15 Broad Street. Bookkeeping thoroughly taught; also shorthand and typewriting. E. A. Macmillan, principal.

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The Daily Colonist.

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VICTORIA, B. C. SUNDAY, JULY 22, 1906.

Society News and Gossip of Drawing Room

GOVERNOR and Mrs. Dunsmuir proved a charming host and hostess at their first official dinner which they gave at Government house on Monday evening. The fine spacious apartments were all sweet with the choicest cut flowers, the dinner table being particularly effective with a fine collection of magnificent shasta daisies, dahlias and gypsophlia in the centre as well as artistic cover decorations of the some flowers in the same shades. Besides which massive candelabra shaded in tones of color to suit lent a sweet picturesqueness. Some very handsome gowns were worn by many of the ladies present. Conspicuous amongst them was Mrs. Dunsmuir in a very handsome gown of gray spangled net over cream. Mrs. (Chief Justice) Hunter looked well in a pretty gown of black net with silver sequins; Mrs. Robin Dunsmuir wore a very choice gown of black net spangled in red. Mrs. Audain a rich black satin with fine old lace. Miss Dunsmuir looked handsome in a sweet gown of cream crepe de chene; Miss Elinor in a pretty blue over taffeta of the same hue and Miss Marion in a pale pink. Both of these were very graceful empire gowns. Mrs. Templeman wore a very becoming gown of handsome net over pale blue, and Mrs. Duff a chic all-over costly lace dress. Mrs. (Justice) Irving looked well in a handsome gray dress with pasementrie to match, Mrs. Riley wore an expensive gown of cream all over lace in which she was presented to the Governor-General and Lady Grey. Some others who were invited were Bishop and Mrs. Perrin, Chief Justice Hunter, Hon. Wm. Templeman, Colonel and Mrs. Holmes, Hon. Senator and Mrs. Macdonald, Hon. Senator and Mrs. Riley, Mr. and Mrs. Justice Irving, Mr. and Mrs. Justice Duff, Colonel and Mrs. Jones, Hon. Speaker and Mrs. Pooley, Captain and Mrs. Tatlow The Mayor and Mrs. Morley, Major and Mrs. Audain, Mr. and Mrs. Robin Dunsmuir, Mrs. Bromley, Mis Drake, Miss Dunsmuir, Archbishop Orth, Mr. Justice Drake, Miss Elinor Dunsmuir, Miss Marion Dunsmuir, Colonel English, Captain Drake and Mr. Muskett.

* * *

Miss Maitland-Dougall of Duncans has spent the greater part of the past week with friends in Victoria. While here her engagement with Mr. Stephen Pitts a young American gentleman who has been the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Dockerill, Chemainus, has been announced.

* * *

Mr. and Mrs. McDonald and family, Miss Benson, Miss Williams and Miss McDonald are a party from Fort Q'Appelle who are here guests at the Dallas where they are receiving every comfort and are loud in their praises of this delightful summer resort.

* * *

Mr. T. J. Trapp and his daughter, Miss Trapp, of New Westminster, have been here enjoying a delightful holiday amongst their many friends. They have been making the King Edward their headquarters while here.

* * *

Mrs. G. A. Richardson and her little daughter, accompanied by Miss Bessie Mellon, are amongst the Victorians rusticating at Shawnigan Lake. They are guests at the Shawnigan Lake hotel, and are much enjoying their holiday. Amongst tennis and other amusements, they are practicing rowing for the regatta which takes place at this popular resort on August 4th.

* * *

Mrs. (Capt.) Grant and Mrs. Gould spent Wednesday at Shawnigan guests at the Strathcona. They also took occasion to call on some of their friends who are spending their holidays at the lake shore.

* * *

Mr. H. Pigon, of Cowichan, was here part of the past week, a guest at the King Edward. Mr. Pigon is en route to England, where he expects to remain for some time.

* * *

Col. and Mrs. Grant, with their family, are amongst those comfortably ensconced at the Strathcona hotel, at Shawnigan Lake. They are highly delighted with their surroundings and with the comforts obtained at this popular hostelry.

* * *

Mrs. (Captain) D. Campbell, wife of the late Captain Campbell, who resided in Victoria for many years, accompanied by her daughter, Miss Lilian Campbell, spent several days of last week here amongst their many friends. They now make their home in Vancouver, and left for that city on Wednesday morning.

* * *

Miss Dahl, the popular Norwegian singer who has spent the past month at Shawnigan Lake, a guest at the Strathcona, left last week to begin a professional tour in Rossland.

* * *

Amongst those enjoying the seaside delights on the shores of beautiful Shawnigan Lake are Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Clyde, of this city, with their son, Mr. Paul Clyde, Mr. and Mrs. Spofford and Miss McNaughton. They have a cosy cottage with veranda projecting over the lake, as well as monster canvas apartments, which make ideal outdoor bedrooms.

* * *

Mr. Wallace McLeod, of Winnipeg, post office inspector for the Northwest, accompanied by Mrs. McLeod, are here enjoying a holiday on account of the former's ill-health. Mr. McLeod has been ordered to the sea coast by his physicians. They are now making their headquarters at Cherry Bank.

* * *

Mrs. Ball, of Vancouver, accompanied by her son, Master Ball, are enjoying a rest and change of scene at the Strathcona hotel, Shawnigan Lake, at present. After the holidays Master Ball will attend the Collegiate School here in Victoria.

* * *

Mr. and Mrs. McKnight, of Cumberland, have been so captivated with beautiful Victoria that they have purchased a property in the suburbs near Saanich road, and will rebuild a fine residence there in which it is their intention to reside permanently.

* * *

Mr. J. E. Foster, of Halifax, Nova Scotia, is another stranger in Victoria who is in love with its many charms. Mr. Foster is making his headquarters at the King Edward. He has many friends here.

* * *

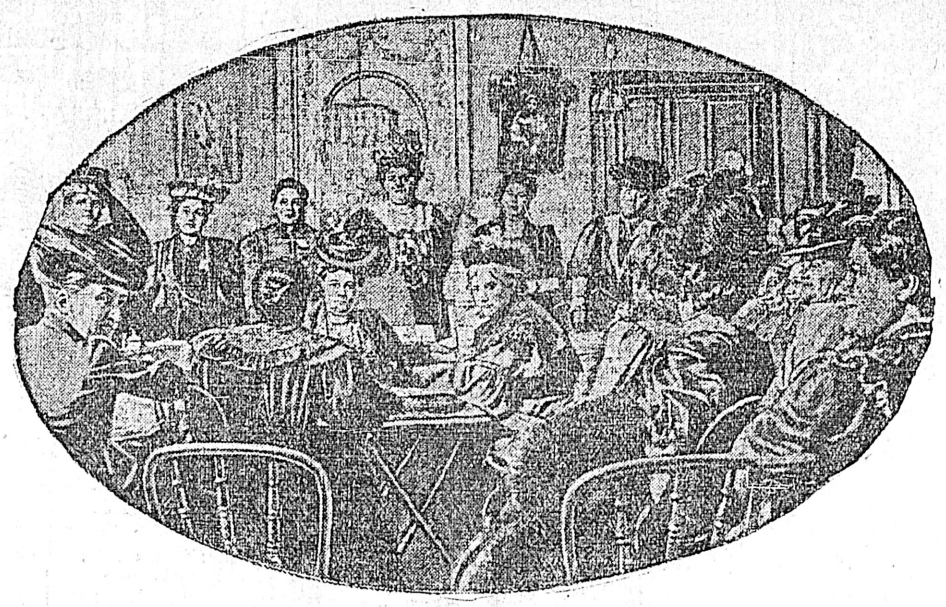
Miss Norma Flumerfelt, who has been making an extended stay in England, is expected home within the next two weeks. She is crossing the Atlantic in the new Empress of Ireland.

* * *

Mr. and Mrs. John Grant, with their daughter, Miss Tillie Grant, of St. Charles street, are amongst those under canvas at a charming spot near Macaulay's Point.

* * *

On Saturday, 21st inst., a lawn tennis and croquet tournament, that was continued throughout the whole week, was concluded at "Rhuebuhne," the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Flumerfelt, Pemberton road, who were host and hostess at the event. The lawns were in perfect condition, and the beds and borders of choicest flowers brilliantly beautiful. Besides which many handsome gowned ladies were in evidence throughout the different days to lend life to the beautiful scene. A large marquee was erected in one part of the grounds, in which long tables decorated with artistic masses of choice flowers renewed each day, were placed,. Here ice cream as well as the most refreshing tea, coffee and other dainties, were served by those in attendance. The contestants at both sports played until a late hour on Saturday afternoon, the results being as follows: In the croquet tournament, Mr. Robin Dunsmuir and Mrs. Audain were the lucky contestants, who eac hreceived a handsome memento as first prize, while Mr. Brian Drake and Miss Eva Loewen each received a suitable second prize. In the tennis tournament Major Williams and Miss Mary Butchart were the lucky contestants. They each received a handsome souvenir, while Mr. A. T. Goward and Miss Phipps took second place and got each a pretty prize. Each day a large number of spectators, amounting often to over a hundred were present deeply interested in the different games. The entries for croquet were as follows: Mr. Robin Dunsmuir and Mrs. Audain vs. Mrs. John Irving and Mrs. Tatlow; Mr. and Mrs. Dunsmuir vs. Mr. Twigg and Miss Dunsmuir; Mr. and Mrs. Burton vs. Mrs. Robin Dunsmuir and Mrs. R. H. Pooley, Mr. Coombe and Miss Loewen vs. Mrs. Ogilvie and Miss Beth Irving; Mr. Kirk and Mrs. Coombe vs. Mrs. Luxton and Mrs. Galletly; Mrs. Laing and Mrs. Kirk vs. Mr. Drake and Miss Eva Loewen; Mr. Arundel and Mrs. Hugo Beaven vs. the Misses Galletly. The entries for the tennis tournament are the following: Miss Angus and Mr. Bethune, Miss Amy Angus and Mr. Cambie, Mrs .Crow Baker and Mr. Crow Baker, Mrs. Blandy and Mr. Dave Rogers, Mrs. Bromley and Dr. Nelson, Miss Butchart and Major Muspratt-Williams, Miss Elinor Dunsmuir and Mr. Muskett. Miss Flumerfelt and Mr. Douglas Hunter, Mrs. Genge and Judge Lampman, Mrs. Lampman and Mr. Arthur Pitts, Miss Musgrave and Mr. F. B. Pemberton, Miss Pemberton and Mr. Clarence Pitts, Miss Phipps and Mr. Goward, Miss Pitts and Lieut. Elliston, Miss Marion Pitts and Mr. Ferris, Miss Violet Pooley and Mr. Punnet, Mrs. Hermann Robertson and Mr. Musgrave, Miss Ryan and Mr. Dougald Gillespie, Miss Tilton and Mr. R. H. Pooley, Miss Todd and Mr. Hollyer, Miss Wason and Major Blandy. Some of the guests present during the week were the following: Mr. and Mrs. Dunsmuir, Mr. and Mrs. R. Dunsmuir, Major and Mrs. Audain, Mrs. Bromley, the Misses Dunsmuir, the Misses Galletly, Mr. and Mrs. Galletly, Bishop and Mrs. Perrin, Mrs. Pemberton, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Pemberton, Mr. and Mrs. H. Beaven, Miss Pemberton, Mrs. Beaven, Mrs. Rocke Robertson, Mr. and Mrs. Harold Robertson, Miss Eberts, Dr. and Mrs. Hermann Robertson, Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Robertson, Mrs. Johnson, Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Robertson, Mrs. Fleet Robertson, Mr. and Mrs. Gibb, Mr. and Mrs. Bodwell, Mrs. Day, Mrs. and the Misses Butchart, Mrs. Cleland, Mrs. J. Ogden Graham, Miss Williams, Mr. Sidney Pitts, Mr. Arthur Pitts, Mr. Clarence Pitts, the Misses Pitts, Mrs. Luxton, Mr. Alexi Martin, Mrs. Loewen, Major and Mrs. Arthur Jones, the Misses Loewen, Mr. Brian Drake, Mr. and Mrs. Pooley, Mr. and Mrs. R. H. Pooley, the Misses Pooley, Mr. Maurice Hills, Mr. and Mrs. D. M. Eberts, the Misses Eberts, Mrs. Eberts, Mrs. Little, Miss Little, the Misses Dupont, Miss Nellie Dupont, Mrs. and Miss Troup, Mrs. Blaiklock, Mrs. and Miss Rowe, Mr. and Mrs. Crow Baker, Mrs. Ogilvie, Mr. and Mrs. Laing, Mr. and Mrs. Kirk, Mrs. and Miss Todd, Mr. and Mrs. Hollyer, Mr. and Mrs. D. M. Rogers, Mr. Ferris, Mr. and Mrs. Genge, Mrs. Rithet, Miss Nason, Dr. Scribner, Mr. Bills, Mr. Scott, Miss Keefer, Major and Mrs. Blandy, Major and Mrs. Williams, Mr. A. T. Goward, Mrs. and Miss Phipps, Mrs. Proctor, Mrs. and Miss Goodrich, Mr. Goodrich, Dr. and Mrs. Nelson, Miss Mason, Mrs. P.A.E. Irving, Mr. and Mrs. Ambery, the Misses Mason, Mr. Thompson, Mr. and Mrs. Rendall (Greenwood), Mrs. Markay, the Misses Mackay, Mr. and Mrs. Poff, Miss Winnifred Davie, Mrs. Janion, Mrs. Joseph Hunter, Mrs. Douglas Hunter, Mrs. Powell, Mrs. Langworthy, Mrs. Louis Cuppage, Mrs. W. Higgins., Mrs. Helmcken, Mrs. R. Jones, Mrs. and Miss McTavish, Mrs. and Miss Heyland, Mrs. Macnaughton Jones, Mrs. O. M. Jones, Mrs. Oliver, Mrs. and Miss McDowell, Mrs. Gillespie, Mr. Dougall Gillespie, Mrs. and Miss Tilton, Mrs. Dudley, the Misses Ryan, Miss Lottie Wark, Mrs. and Miss Gaudin, Mrs. J. Harvey, Miss A. Harvey, Mrs. Tye, Mrs. Beauchamp Tye, Mrs. J. Irving, the Misses Irving, Mr. and Mrs. Burton, Mr. and Mrs. Coombe, Mrs. Spratt, Mrs. C. Rhodes, Mrs. Courtney, Capt. Martin, Mr. and Mrs. Arundel, Mr. Forest Angus, Mrs. and the Misses Angus, Mr. Albert Martin, Mr. Cambie, Mr. Bethune, Mr. Willie Irving, Mrs. Macallum, Mrs. Beanlands, Mr. Cookson, Mr. E. Scholefield, Mrs. and Miss Hanington, Mrs. Morgan and Mr. Morgan.



LADY ABERDEEN AND LEADING MEMBERS OF WOMEN'S INTERNATIONAL CONGRESS

Under the presidency of the Countess of Aberdeen, the annual International Congress of Women has just been held in Paris. At the closing meeting Lady Aberdeen, speaking in French, expressed her satisfaction at the considerable progress made by the feminist movement in the world. The present meeting had especially enabled them to realize the results of the persistent efforts of the last few years. After indicating the steps which had been taken for the amelioration of the material and moral welfare of women, both in the domain of economics and of politics, Lady Aberdeen pointed out what remained to be done. The task, she said, was still a considerable one, but the international council, which represented the tendencies, the heart, and the energy of 40,000,000 women, would not fail; it would continue its peaceful progress toward the conquest of social equity.

On Wednesday morning at St. Joseph's church, Esquimalt, Rev. Father Nicolai officiated at a very pretty wedding, the contracting parties being Mr. Edmond A. Colbert son of Mr. John Colbert, this city, and Miss Jennie Gribbon, only daughter of Mr. John Gribbon, superintendent of the pottery works, Cove road. The church was decorated for the occasion and the service was fully choral with the marriage high mass. The bride wore a handsome princess gown of white satin with pretty shirred effect and trimmed with yoke, flounce, and bolero of rich silk maltese lace. She wore the usual veil and orange blossoms and carried a fine bouquet of bride roses and asparagus ferns.

She was given away by her father and attended by Miss J. E. Colbert, sister of the groom and by two dainty little flower maidens, Miss Baby Colbert and Miss Polly Sullivan. Miss Colbert bert wore a pretty white frock of crepe de chene with bands of white satin ribbon and lace and wore a white chiffon hat. She carried a bouquet of pink carnations. The flower girls wore pretty white embroidery dresses and carried baskets of white sweet peas. Mr. H. J. Sehl acted the part of groomsman.

At the conclusion of the ceremony the bridal party and their friends repaired to the home of Mr. and Mrs. Gribbon where all partook of a tempting wedding breakfast. Mrs. Gribbon being assisted here by Mrs. Reid, Miss Ruth and Miss Stephen. A reception was also held later in the day and a large number of friends wished the happy couple bon voyage through life. The house throughout was prettily arranged with cut flowers, ivy and loops of white ribbon, the young couple receiving their friends under a pretty bell composed of roses, smilax and sweet peas.

The bride's going away dress was of pretty white serge handsomely trimmed in pink with valenciennes lace and hat of white lace with pink garniture.

Mr. and Mrs. Colbert left by the Princess Victoria on Wednesday evening for a honeymoon trip to the Sound cities, after which they will reside at the corner of Cook and Yates street. The groom's present to the bride was a costly diamond ring to the bridesmaid, an emerald and pearl brooch. The other presents received up to date are as follows: Mr. John Gribbon, check; Mrs. Gribbon, household linen; Mrs. Colbert, brass electric reading lamp; employees of the B. C. Pottery company where Mr. John Gribbon is superintendent, check; Mr. and Mrs. Archibald Cameron, buckhorn carving set; Mr. and Mrs. R. Roe, crystal and gold lemonade set; Miss Mabel Scott, China scocolate set; Mr. and Mrs. Everett, silver and glass pickle jar and fork; Mr. and Mrs. Cummerford, Bavarian fern dish, Mr. and Mrs. H. W. Walker, hand-painted china vase; Mr. and Mrs. M. Fagan, Oriental tea set; Miss Madeline Colbert, antique vase; Mr. A. J. Potts and Miss Nellie Bisson, oak and silver butter dish and knife; Miss Clara Williams, pair of antique vases; Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Butler, pair Oriental vases; Miss Vivian Colbert, hand-painted plate; Mr. and Mrs. E. Leahy, silver cake basket; Mr. and Mrs. Cunningham, the Misses Ruth and Miss Donlies, case of silver spoons and forks; Miss Skinner, silver sugar spoon; Mr. and Mrs. Henry J. Austin, silver teaspoons; Mrs. Mary Hunt, silver salt shell and spoons; Miss Bertha Colbert, silver salt dish and spoon and pepper shaker; Mr. and Mrs. T. C. Meads, venetian five o'clock tea set; Mr. and Mrs. Bull, silver and blue glass berry dish and spoon; Capt. and Mrs. Whelan, cut glass fruit dish; Mr. Arthur A. Nicholsen, cut glass and silver vase; Mr. and Mrs. Bruce, silver butter dish and knife; Mrs. J. Wilson, cut glass and silver mustard dish; Baby Colbert, gold souvenir spoon; Mr. J. Fleming, pair of jardinieres; Captain, Mrs. and Miss Thompson, silver and china cake basket; Miss L. Williams, silver pickle fork; Mr. and Mrs. W. Stevens, china tea set; Mr. and Mrs. Toye, oak and silver biscuit jar; Mr. Monteith, blue and gold china tea set; Mrs. Herbert Carmichael, picture; Mrs. Bord, point lace tea cosy; Mrs. Stephens, jardiniere; Stephns family, vases; Mr. and Mrs. J. Sullivan, cut glass and silver marmalade jar and silver and crystal butter shell and knife; Mr. and Mrs. A. S. Hamilton, silver cream and sugar set; silver and china fruit dish and hand-painted china and silver salad bowl with fork and spoon; Mr. and Mrs. McArthur, silver sugar bowl and spoon stand; Mr. J. Fountain, enameled belt clasp, and silver and china cake dish; Miss E. Gilchrist, Lady Smith silver tea spoons; Mr. H. J. Sehl, silver fern dish; Mr. John A. Donald, silver and glass syrup jug; Mr. W. B. Smith, silver and gold bon bon dish; Miss Brown, silver sugar shell; Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Painter, hand-painted fruit dish; Mr. and Mrs. Jones, silver tea spoons; Mrs. B. Tye, hand-painted salad bowl; Mr. and Mrs. Sharcott, oak and silver biscuit jar; Mr. W. Gilchrist, Lady Smith silver dessert spoons; Mr. A. Reid, china chocolate set; The Misses Hamilton, pair of Oriental vases; Mr. and Mrs. Blackburn, sterling silver and gold nut dish; Miss Laura Cameron, silver candy tongs; Miss Bugsley, silver fruit spoon; Mr. Frank L. Sere, oak and silver salad bowl fork and spoon; Mr. and Mrs. J. Smith, silver coffee spoons; Mr. and Mrs. Bridle, silver bonbonnere; Mr. and Mrs. E. F. Geiger, silver charing dish; Mrs. Chas. J. Fagan, gold and pearl hat pin.

* * *

What might have proved a very serious accident occurred near Shawnigan lake during the end of week before last when Chief Justice and Mrs. Hunter, were both thrown from their buggy by a very spirited horse getting beyond their control, and running into a post or tree, thereby upsetting the carriage. Mrs. Hunter received some bad bruises and suffered somewhat from the nervous shock received. She is at present in Victoria, but intends returning to her beautiful lakeside home at Shawnigan again about the first of August.

* * *

Miss Mary Lawson and Miss Davida Raymond have returned from Seattle.

* * *

Mr. Roy Brown, city editor of the Vancouver Province and one of the best known newspapermen in British Columbia, was in the city for a short time yesterday en route to Seattle.

* * *

Mrs. J. Mahrer of Nanaimo is visiting her sister Mrs. Waxstock of the Ente.

* * *

Miss Cossar and Miss Ina Gordon have returned from a visit to Mrs. Moore at Mrs. Gray's in Lake district.

* * *

Mrs. L. Casey and her daughter Miss Hattie Casey, left last week for a holiday to be spent in Seattle, Walla Walla and Vancouver.

* * *

Mr. J. C. Holden, accompanied by Miss Esther and Miss Mattie Holden and his daughter-in-law, Mrs. F. C. Holden and her little daughters, the Misses Madge and Lilian Holden, spent Wednesday at Shawnigan lake, guests at the Strathcona hotel.

* * *

Mr. Cecil J. Ford, of New Westminster is enjoying a delightful holiday driving with his own horse and buggy which he brought with him from New Westminster; all over Vancouver Island. While here Mr. Ford was a guest at the King Edward.

* * *

On Wednesday, Mr. McCallum, of Lampson street entertained a large number of her friends at a charming tea. The amusement for the afternoon was putting and was most enjoyably participated in by most of the guests present; Mrs. King winning the first prize therefor, and Mr. Arthur Gore second.

Floral decorations were carried out very prettily indoors. The tea room was done exclusively in sweet peas of pretty shades with gypsophlia, the reception hall, where cooling ices were served with galadia gladiolas and ferns and the drawing rooms with alstromaria gladiolas and clematis vinery. Miss Hawthornthwaite was in charge of the tea serving and was assisted by the following young ladies, Miss Butchart, Miss Pitts, Miss Heyland, Miss Cecilia Helmcken, Miss Eva Holmes, Miss Gladys McCallum and Miss Monteith. Some of the invited guests were the following:

Governor and Mrs. Dunsmuir, Major and Mrs. Audain, Mr. and Mrs. Robin Dunsmuir, Chief Justice and Mrs. Hunter, Miss Dunsmuir, Mrs. Bromley, The Misses Dunsmuir, Col. and Mrs. Wolfenden, Mrs. Pemberton, Miss Pemberton,, Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Pooley, The Misses Pooley, Mr. and Mrs. R. H. Pooley, Bishop and Mrs. Perrin, Mr. and Mrs. Hugo Beaven, Mr. and Mrs. Campbell McCallum, Mrs. Cleland, Mr. and Mrs. Butchart, the Misses Butchart, Mr. and Mrs. Oliver, Mrs. Calthorpe, Mr. and Mrs. Kirk, Mr. and Mrs. Mathews, Mr. and Mrs. F. B. Pemberton, Mr. and Mrs. Day, Mr. and Mrs. Luxton, Mr. and Mrs. Bullen, Miss Bullen, Mr. and Mrs. Monteith, Miss Holmes, Judge and Miss Drake, Mr. Brian Drake, Dr. and Mrs. Fagan, Dr. and Mrs. Hasell, Mr. and Mrs. Galletly, the Misses Galletly, Judge Martin, Mr. and Mrs. Fleet Robertson, Dr. and Mrs. Hermann Robertson, Mr. and Mrs. Stuart Robertson, Mr. and Mrs. McPhillips, the Misses Pitts, Miss Williams, Messrs. Pitts, Mr. and Mrs. Hollyer, Captain and Mrs. Troup, Miss Troup, Lady Crease, the Misses Crease, Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Crease, Mr. and Mrs. Joe Pemberton, Captain and Mrs. Langley, Mr. and Mrs. Nelson, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Barnard, Mr. and Mrs. Harry Barnard, Mr. and Mrs. Bodwell, Colonel and Mrs. Jones, Mrs. Baiss, Mr. and Mrs. Griffiths, Colonel English, Miss Eberts, Mr. and Mrs. D. M. Eberts, Dr. and Mrs. Watt, Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Spratt, Col. and Mrs. Herchemer, Mrs. Rithet, Mr. J. Rithet, Mr. and Mrs. Genge, Dr. and Mrs. Hanington, Miss Hanington, Mr. and Mrs. Atkins, Mr. and Miss Musgrave, Mr. J. Musgrave, Mr. and Mrs. Foster, Mr. and Mrs. Crow Baker, Mrs. and Miss Clapham, Mr. Ogilvie, Mr. and Mrs. Laing, Mr. and Mrs. Angus, the Misses Angus, Mrs. Pearse, Mr. and Mrs. Flumerfelt, Col. and Mrs. Prior, Mr. and Mrs. Burton, Senator and Mrs. Macdonald, Miss Macdonald, Captain and Mrs. Fleet, Mr. and Mrs. Burns, Mrs. and Miss Garnet, Mrs. Croft, Mr. and Miss Bryden, Mr. and Mrs. T. S. Gore, Mr. Arthur Gore, Mr. and Mrs. Bell, Miss Dupont, the Misses Dupont, Miss Nellie Dupont, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Gillespie, Capt. and Mrs. Chaplin, Mr. and Mrs. Pat Burns, Mrs. Coultart, Mr. and Mrs. Kirk, Mr. and Mrs. McKenzie, Justice and Mrs. Duff, Mrs. Beaven, Mr. and Mrs. H. B. McKenzie, Mrs. and Miss Walker, Mrs. Baiss, Mrs. Berkeley, Mrs. MacNaughton Jones, Mrs. King, Lieut. and Mrs. Elliston, Miss A. Harvey, the Misses Harvey, the Misses Bell, Capt., Mrs. and Miss Tatlow, Mr. and Mrs. Ellis, Miss Ellis, Mr. and Mrs. McCardy, Mr. Richardson, Rev. Mr. and Mrs. Baugh Allen, Rev. Mr. and Mrs. Jeans, Mr. and Mrs. Bridgeman, Mr. and Miss Keefer, Mr. and Mrs. Shaw, Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Fletcher, Mr. and Mrs. Sydney Gibb, Mr. and Mrs. Wake, Mr. and Mrs. Holland, Mr. and Mrs. Matson, Mr. and Mrs. Coles, Mrs. Brady, Dr. and Mrs. O. M. Jones, Mrs. Burke, Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Rhodes, Mrs. Blaiklock, Mrs. Rome, Mrs. Wallace, Mrs. Todd, Miss Todd, Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Todd, Mr. W. Todd, Capt. and Mrs. Freeman, Mrs. Little, Miss Little Mrs. Langworthy, Mrs. Powell, Miss Powell, Mrs. Cuppage, Mr. and Mrs. Sterling, Canon and Mrs. Beanlands, Mr. and Mrs. P. A. E. Irving, Capt. and Mrs. Irving, Mrs. Tye, Mr. and Mrs. Beachamp Tye, Mr. and Mrs. L. Solley, Mrs. Leonard, Mrs. Good, Mr. and Mrs. Dave Rogers, Mrs. Tilton, the Misses Tilton, Mrs. Dennis Harris, Judge and Mrs. Lampman, Mr. and Mrs. Prothero, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Phillips, Mr. and Mrs. Jacob, Mr. and Mrs. J. Anderson, Menzies street; Mr. and Mrs. Gresley, Major and Mrs. Williams, Mr. and Mrs. Hobson, Mr. and Mrs. Ambery, Mr. and Mrs. Charles, Mr. and Mrs. Shallcross, Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Raymur, Major and Mrs. Phipps, Miss Phipps, Mr. and Mrs. Wilson, Mr. and Mrs. D. R. Ker, Mr. and Mrs. Courtney, officers from Work point, Mr. Mitchell, Miss Adair, Mr. and Mrs. Walsh, Rev. H. R. G. Payne, Mrs. W. R. Higgins, Mr. Dundas and others.

* * *

Miss Laura M. Parker, assistant teacher in history at the Baylor university, Waco, Texas, was amongst the strangers within our gates during the past week. Miss Parker is much delighted with Victoria, and regrets exceedingly that she had not come here at once after leaving her home as she found none of the Sound cities so thoroughly captivating. She claims that Victoria has all the comforts of a small town and all the privileges of a large one. She also says that her next holiday will certainly be spent here. Mrs. M. E. Manton of the same town, accompanied her and was equally pleased with Victoria. They both wish Tourist literature to spread in their town.

* * *

Dr. Bennett, accompanied by Mrs. Bennett and son, of Fort Saskatchewan are here enjoying the salubrious climate of the sea coast. They are staying at the Balmoral and are much pleased with their surroundings.

* * *

Mrs. J. A. Browne, accompanied by her two little sons spent a most enjoyable holiday recently, the guest of Mrs. George D. Tite at her pretty summer cottage, Shawnigan lake.

* * *

Mrs. Weeks, of Duncans, accompanied by her daughter, Miss Weeks, spent part of last week amongst friends in Victoria. They were guests at the Angel hotel.

* * *

Mrs. Rattenbury, with her children and nurse, left on Friday for a short holiday to be spent at the Strathcona hotel, Shawnigan. Mrs. Rattenbury will follow later in his motor car.

* * *

Friends of Mrs. Luney will be sorry to know that during the past week she was compelled to enter the St. Joseph's hospital on account of ill health. She is now convalescent, however, and soon expects to be out again.

* * *

Mrs. George Simpson, accompanied by her son, spent the week end a guest of Mrs. George Langley, at her pretty cottage, "Mallowmet" on the shores of Shawnigan lake.

* * *

Mrs. Dunsmuir, wife of the Lieutenant Governor, accompanied by her son and his wife, Mr. and Mrs. Robin Dunsmuir, spent several days of the past week in Vancouver. They are returning home today.

* * *

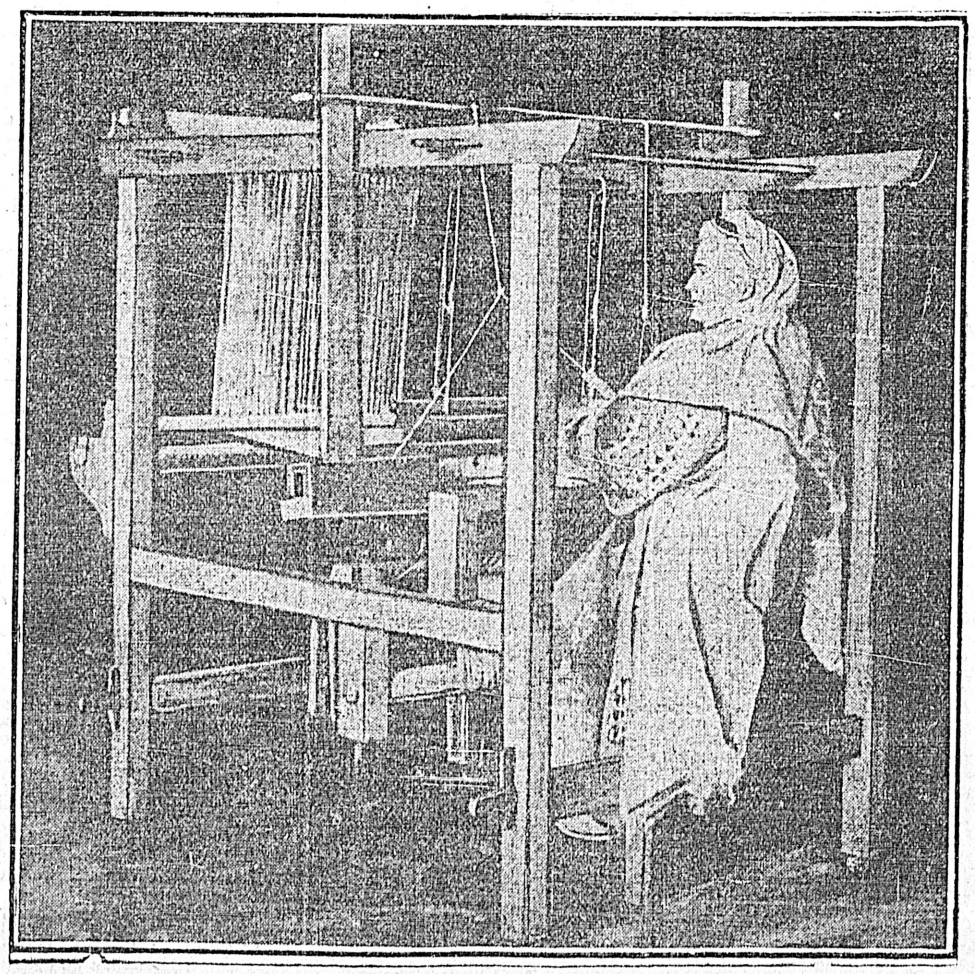
On Thursday, Mr. Flumerfelt left for Coleman, Alberta, where he will remain for a few days, after which he expects to go to Winnipeg, where he will meet his daughter, Miss Norma Flumerfelt, who is now en route here from England, and accompany her home.

* * *

During the past week Mrs. J. A. Brown, Cadboro Bay road, had as her guest Miss Vogue of Seattle, for some days. Miss Vogue enjoyed her visit very much.

* * *

The Daughters of Rebecca celebrated a very pleasant evening on Tuesday of last week at their lodge room as then the vice noble grand, Miss Pauline Lange, entertained all the members and visitors to an ice cream social at which besides ice cream other dainties were served. The retiring noble grand, Miss Lizzie McAfee was also presented with a jewel, this pleasing duty being performed by Alderman Davey, who is a member of the order. The tables were decorated with most beautiful flowers arranged in fine glass bowls. After the presentation and all had partaken of refreshments an impromptu programme of songs, recitations, etc., was listened to with much interest as some were very amusing selections. The present noble grand, Mrs. Bird assisted Miss Lange in providing some of the dainties. Miss Lange has also announced that she will give a handsome prize to the lady who attends the largest number of the lodge's meetings throughout the year.



ROUMANIA'S POPULAR AND TALENTED QUEEN WORKING AT HER LOOM

The Queen of Roumania (born Princess Elizabeth of Wied) is now 64 years old. She married King Charles of Roumania in 1869, and is well known, under the name of Carmen Sylvia, as a poet and novelist. She is an honorary doctor of the Universities of Budapest and St. Petersburg.

MEMORIAL WINDOW.

Commemorative of Mrs. Beanlands Established at Christ Church.

Not only will the commemorative window of stained glass established in memory of Sir James Douglas and six factors of the Hudson's Bay Company who were also identified with the pioneer history of Victoria be dedicated today at Christ Church Cathedral. A second memorial window has been placed in position. This window, also the work of James Bloomfield of Vancouver, as is the other referred to at length in another column, is established in memory of the late Mrs. Beanlands, wife of the rector. The position of this window is on the south side of the nave next to the organ. The subject shows a composition of three female figures, representing Naomi, the patient in trouble; Joanna, the housekeeper of all housekeepers; and Matilda, wife of William the Conqueror, who was one of the most notable needlewomen of history. The composition is a very artistic one.

CORDOVA BAY

LOTS FOR SALE—Fronting on this beautiful bay; best bathing beach within easy reach of Victoria. The slope of the beach is very gradual, and consequently the water is very much warmer than elsewhere. The frontage contains some very beautiful sites for building. These are the best lots on Cordova Bay beach.

PEMBERTON & SON
45 FORT STREET

Important Contract!

The U. S. NAVY DEPARTMENT have just awarded the contract for THE LARGEST MARINE Gasoline Engine ever built on the Pacific Coast; the engine is for Cutter No. 16. This contract was awarded to the Union Marine Gas Engine Co. for one of their 250 H. P. "UNION" Marine Engines. The Sole Agents in B. C. for these celebrated engines are

HINTON ELECTRIC CO., Ltd.,
29 GOVERNMENT STREET, VICTORIA, B. C.
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HAZELTON and BULKLEY VALLEY

Prospectors and intending settlers can be fully equipped at R. S. Sargent's General Store at Hazelton. All prospectors' groceries packed in cotton sacks. Small pack train in connection with business.
Fourteen years in business at Hazelton. DROP ME A LINE.
R.S. SARGENT, ... HAZELTON, B. C

Scotch Firebricks and Fireclay

"GARTCRAIG" BRAND.
A Large Supply for Immediate Delivery.
ROBERT WARD & CO., Ltd.
Temple Building, - - VICTORIA.

POULTRY PAYS

when the hens lay, and, to keep them at it, use
Sylvester's Excelsior Meal at $1.50
per sack (for the morning) and
Sylvester's Hen Food at $1.75
per 100 lbs. (at night). Write us for complete catalogue on poultry foods. SYLVESTER FEED CO., 87-89 YATES STREET.

IN compounding a prescription, we use the PUREST DRUGS, absolute accuracy and promptitude. We charge the lowest rates

—AT—

HALL'S
Central Drug Store
N. E. Corner Yates and Douglas, Victoria, B. C.
1350

THE WEATHER

Meteorological Office,
Victoria, July 21—8 p. m.

SYNOPSIS.

The pressure is increasing on the American coast, but continues to be low over the North Pacific states. No rain has fallen west of the Rockies and the weather is fair with excessive heat in the Kootenays and the American inter-mountain districts, reaching 108 at Walla Walla, in eastern Oregon. In the Northwest the weather is fair and somewhat cooler in Alberta and Saskatchewan, but thunderstorms and showers have occurred at Minnedosa, Winnipeg and Port Arthur.

TEMPERATURE.

	Min.	Max.
Victoria	53	82
Vancouver	52	81
New Westminster	54	84
Kamloops	60	94
Barkerville	38	72
Port Simpson	50	66
Atlin	48	66
Dawson, Y. T.	50	70
Calgary, Alta.	48	74
Winnipeg, Man.	56	80
Portland, Ore.	62	84
San Francisco, Cal.	52	64

FORECASTS

For 24 hours from 5 a. m. (Pacific time) Sunday—

Victoria and vicinity: Moderate or fresh winds; generally fair today and Monday, with stationary or lower temperature.

Lower Mainland: Light or moderate winds, stronger on straits; generally fair today and Monday, with stationary or lower temperature.

For the table, get WINDSOR TABLE SALT. Every grain a perfect crystal. Absolutely pure, clean and never cakes.

PERSONAL

Dr. Williams, of Vernon, is registered at the Driard.

Thos. Hooper returned from the mainland last evening.

Wm. Manson, M. P. P., of Nanaimo, is at the Dominion.

Captain R. Frazies, of Cowichan, is in the city, being a guest at the Dominion.

J. Montgomery, superintendent of light house engineering is registered at the Dominion.

Mrs. W. J. Pendray has returned from a three weeks' pleasure trip on the mainland.

B. W. Greer, general freight agent of the C. P. R. at Vancouver, is registered at the Driard.

Hon. R. F. Green, chief commissioner of lands and works, is back from a trip to the mainland.

T. H. Allice, of Turner, Beeton & Co., Ltd. is home from an extended business trip through Cariboo.

Mrs. F. Miller and Miss Olive Langdon, of Rochester, N. Y., are visiting their brother, Mr. K. Langdon, B. A.

George P. Downey, representing the Canadian Rubber company in Vancouver is among the guests at the King Edward.

Two residents of Winnipeg, John Dunn and Samuel Cowan and also a Winnipeg lady, Miss K. Dunn are at the Dominion.

A. E. Green, inspector of Indian schools, was a passenger on the Tees on her last trip to the west coast.

Mrs. A. C. Archibald, of Winnipeg, is visiting Mrs. J. T. McDonald of Terrace avenue.

Alex. Kinning, an ex-Victorian, is spending a few days in the city. Alex. was at one time a prominent member of the Victoria lacrosse club.

Mr. Chas. Mathews, wife and son, of Portland, Oregon, are making an extended visit with Mrs. Mathews' father, Mr. Drake, of 73 Kane street.

Mrs. Treston Wilson and Miss Treston, former Victorians have returned to the city on a visit, being guests of Mr. and Mrs. Hanna, Pandora street.

Capt. and Mrs. Anitzen, of the steamer "Tellus" and Captain Henry Egenes, of the steamship Titania of Ladysmith are guests at the King Edward.

D. W. Higgins editor of the Vancouver World is in the city to attend the royal commission regarding the sale of the Laurel Point property.

Mr. A. B. Cotton arrived yesterday via the City of Puebla from Santa Cruz, Cal. He intend going up the coast on business before returning.

B. P. Wintemute of Vancouver, is at the King Edward. Mr. Wintemute was a passenger on the Princess Victoria yesterday and witnessed the collision with the tug Chehalis.

Among the guests at the Dominion is O. T. Williams, superior court judge of Milwaukee. Judge Williams is accompanied by Mrs. Williams and daughter and will spend a short vacation here.

Arthur Dods, of the Times composing room, left on the steamship Aorangi on Friday night on a holiday visit to relatives in the Hawaiian Islands.

Mr. E. Jacobs, editor of the B. C. Mining Record, is in the interior and will spend several weeks visiting the mining camps to obtain material for a semi-annual review of the mining industry.

Registered at the Dominion hotel are Mrs. Ira D. Smith and Mrs. F. M. McDaniel and son, both of Los Angeles. They have been touring the Pacific coast and parts in the interior for some time but since their arrival in Victoria, they are so enamored at the beautiful surroundings, and perfect climate during the summer here, that they have decided on the conclusion of their present touring arrangements, to return and stay here for several weeks.

HOTEL ARRIVALS

The Driard

L. D. Ambrumencie, F. G. Brakspla, London; J. Williams, M. D., Vernon; W. Morrow, wife and child, San Francisco; J. B Best, Everett; J. McLaughlin, H. D. Porter, W. P. Whittey, W. P. Williams, E. J. Wright, Mrs. Wright, Seattle; Mr. and Mrs. Colston and party, Mr. and Mrs. Riley and party, Cincinnati; E. Brown, Vancouver; Mrs. J. R. Nixon and daughter, Misses Collier, Bolton and Jenkins, Berkeley; H. P. Stabler, Yuba City; C. V. White, F. A. Mantor, George E. Helmich, E. B. Butler, Seattle; Mrs. McAdams and daughter, Tacoma; George Ellis and wife, Wenatchee; Miss Ellis, Boston; M. H. Graham and wife, Max Graham, Miss Plunketh, Seattle; John M. Bacon and party, H. J. English, E. B. Groat, Buffalo; R. E. Bullict, T. D'Arcy McKee, R. E. Adamson, Vancouver; E. H. Morrison, Spokane; Mrs. M. H. Miller, Oakland; H. J. Wade, Mr. and Mrs. Rhodes, Vancouver; Consul Marsily, Miss Marsily, San Francisco; D. C. Jackson and wife, Tacoma; Mrs. John Sturnock, Helena; J. M. Bacon and family, J. W. Forsyth, Columbia; Jesse E. Ernest and wife, Seattle; J. D. Land, Vancouver; Robert Land, Seattle; Mrs. J. C. Leason, Portland; J. B. Smith, Miss Dortch, Nebraska; Miss Fleming, Norfolk, Neb.; G. V. Fraser, B. W. Greer, Vancouver; Mrs. J. A. Turner and daughter, P. Turner, London; J. E. McClung, Regina; D. F. Davis, Toronto; D. E. Turner, Dundas; F. J. Norris, Bay City; Mr. and Mrs. Riley, Miss Riley, Cincinnati; J. Carrington, Mrs. Carrington, Kingston; Mrs. J. Whitehead, John Whitehead, Arrowhead; W. S. Loske, Montreal; Mr. and Mrs. J. Ralston, Miss E. Irvine, Oregon; Mr. and Mrs. H. B. Lind, Goldfields.

The Queens

Miss Smith, Miss B. Smith, Nanaimo; John Miller, J. McLean, London; W. Giling, J. Johnson, Honolulu; F. J. Gordon, M. McKenzie, Winnipeg; A. Downie, N. Downie, Mount Sicker; F. C. Hubbard, Milwaukee; P. O. Shepherd, J. L. Delain, San Francisco; Mr. and Mrs. J. Miller, C. B. Prath and wife, Tacoma; B. Osborne, Regina; Mrs. L. D. Stokes, E. E. Stokes, Seattle; C. A. Mace, New York; E. M. Wood, Fitchburg, Cal.; James C. Wicks, Wellington; W. P. White, S. Klean, Mr. and Mrs. Thurston, Seattle; M. P. Nickerson, W. Frost, Bellingham; E. S. Knox, Vancouver.

The Victoria

V. N. Henry, Miss M. H. Fowler, Seattle; G. Alberton, Tacoma; Mrs. Mainguy and daughter, Chemainus; J. H. Hemsworth, G. M. Hemsworth, Mount Sicker; Paul Steele, Glen Bartlett, San Francisco; Captain J. Davis, Chemainus; F. Swanson, Spokane; Freda Hullman, Miss Sigoeland, Chicago; R. B. Halhed, Chemainus.

The King Edward

Captain and Mrs. Anitzen, steamer Tellus, Ladysmith; Capt. H. Egenes, steamer Titania; W. F. Coale, Seattle; Charles T. Collyer, Goldstream; E. M. Chase and wife, Lakeview, Maine; H. B. Lind and wife, Goldfields, Nev.; Mrs. M. Skinner, Great Falls, Mont.; C. J. Ford, New Westminster; J. Aspin, Toronto; G. P. Downey, C. L. Rolston, T. Wilson, B. P. Wintemute, Vancouver.

The Dominion

Miss Evans Conn., Douglas, Man.; Mrs. O. A. Beauharnois, San Francisco; J. S. Kidd, Miss Esther Kidd, Portland, Ore.; A. E. Ruffner, Ballard, Wash.; C. F. Stewart, Toronto; Charles S. Stevens, Kamloops; J. M. Forbes, Cleveland; J. E. Beam, Albany, Ore.; Miss Charlotte Algiers, Olympia; Miss Maude Algiers, Tacoma; O. T. Williams, wife and daughter, Milwaukee; Mrs. Ira O. Smith, Mrs. F. M. McDaniel, Irving McDaniel, Los Angeles; K. Luxton and wife, Grenfell, Sask.; F. M. Roberts, Seattle; F. E. Crandall, Postville, Iowa; A. J. Meyer, Nazareth, Pa.; Capt. R. Frazier, Cowichan Lake; J. Russell Robinson, Chemainus; J. Montgomery, Toronto; Mrs. K. S. Miles, San Francisco; Miss Laura E. Moss, Buffalo; B. A. Thaxter, Portland; Mrs. J. E. Hobbs, Miss Albina Thibert, Seattle; Miss V. H. Guthrie, Waterville, Wash.; Mrs. G. W. Chandler, Mrs. Mary Reynolds, Miss V. Chandler, Miss Stella Gabrielson, Miss Marie McNair, Miss Maude Casey, O. B. Doline and wife, C. P. Constantine, H. G. Gilmore, Seattle; J. S. Mackay, San Francisco; J. H. Freeman, London, Eng.; George Budd and wife, Miss K. Budd, Mrs. and Miss Clarke, E. Clarke, Vancouver; Mrs. P. Payne and children, Brandon; Mr. and Mrs. R. L. Irvine, Clyde R. Roberts, Spokane; Mrs. Walker and children, Fort Saskatchewan; John Dunn, Samuel Cowan, Miss K. Dunn, Winnipeg; John Jones, A. M. Atlas, Calgary; J. C. Sweet, Minneapolis; G. A. Davenport and wife, Hammond; C. H. Hancock, Todd Inlet; J. K. Davidson, Sidney; W. Gidley, Duncan.

Provincial Royal Jubilee Hospital

TENDERS FOR SUPPLIES.

Sealed tenders will be received for supplying the above institution from August 1, 1906, to July 31, 1907, with the following articles to be delivered free: Meat, Fish, Poultry, Vegetables, Groceries, Milk, Bread, Drugs, and printing the Annual Report.

Tenders to be delivered to the undersigned on or before noon on Monday, July 30, 1906.

The lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted.

Forms of tender can be obtained on application to

F. ELWORTHY, Secretary,
Board of Trade Bldg.
jy20

Use telephone to Vancouver.

G. H. MUMM & CO.'S EXTRA DRY is conceded to be the finest produced this decade. It is made from selected grapes of the choicest vineyards in the Champagne District and is noted for its superb quality, natural dryness and purity.

The Selected Brut is a brut Champagne of the very highest quality made of selected cuvees of vintage years specially adapted for brut wines. Connoisseurs pronounce it the finest brut imported. It is a very dry and genuine brut champagne of exceeding purity, without being heavy, and the 1895s, 1898s, 1899s and 1900s are unsurpassable.

Owing to the exceptionally fine vintages of 1898, 1899 and 1900, of which Messrs. G. H. MUMM & CO. have a tremendous stock, they will be enabled to supply all demands and maintain the same high quality for a long time to come.

G. H. MUMM & CO.'S EXTRA DRY is also put up in half pints (splits), in which style this excellent wine is especially adapted for physicians', fine club and restaurant use.

P.L.1360

TREVOR KEENE

Successor to
WM. T. HARDAKER
Will hold usual weekly
AUCTION SALE
At Salerooms, 77 and 79 Douglas Street,
Friday, July 27th,
2:00 P. M.
—OF—
DESIRABLE FURNITURE
ETC.

Also fine assortment of Flags and Decorating Lanterns.

Particulars later.

Goods consigned for sale covered by Fire Insurance.

TREVOR KEENE, Auctioneer

Messrs. L. EATON & CO.

Duly instructed by Mr. J. Rostein, will sell by
PUBLIC AUCTION
—AT—
25 Stanley Avenue
—ON—
FRIDAY, JULY 27TH,
AT 2:00 P. M.,
All his valuable furniture and effects, as follows:

PARLOR—
Mahogany Parlor Suite, Mahogany Easy Chair, Mahogany Occasional Chair, Mahogany Jardiniere Stand, Oak Occasional Chair, Onyx Bric-a-Brac Stand with Mirror (exceptionally fine), Pictures, Brussels Carpet and Rug.

DINING ROOM—
Massive Solid Oak Sideboard, Round Solid Oak, Extension Table, Leather Covered Hand Carved Oak Dining Chairs, China Dinner and Tea Sets, Silverware, Very Handsome Vases, Bric-a-Brac, Pictures, Brussels Square and Rugs.

SITTING ROOM—
Leather Covered Oak Library Chairs, Leather Covered Oak Easy Chairs, Oak Morris Chair, Oak Occasional Table, Oak Child's Rocker, Wicker Rocker, Oak Occasional Table, Bed Lounge, Brussels Carpet.

HALL—
Oak Hall Rack, Oak Table, Oak Hall Chair, Brussels Stair Carpets, Portieres, Rugs, etc.

BEDROOM—
Solid Oak Chiffonier, Swelled Front Oak Dresser, Brass and Iron Bedstead, Ostermoor Mattress, Brass and Iron Child's Cot, Birdseye Maple Rocker, Bedroom Chair, etc., etc.

KITCHEN—
Nugget Steel Range, Linoleum, Enamel Ware, Crockery, etc., etc.

SUNDRIES—
Lawn Mower, Hose, Step-ladder, Garden Tools, Bicycle., etc., etc.; also almost new HEINTZMAN & CO. PIANO ($550).

This is without doubt some of the finest furniture ever offered in Victoria.

Goods on view Thursday and Friday morning.

The Auctioneers. L. EATON & CO.

Messrs. L. EATON & CO.

Duly instructed by Colonel English, will sell by
PUBLIC AUCTION
AT THE ROOMS, 78 FORT STREET
—ON—
Wednesday, July 25th,

The following lot of useful articles, removed from the Work Point Barracks: Eighty yards Linoleum, Scales, Balances, Butcher Saw, Scoop Knives, Kitchen Chairs, Fry Pans, Axes, 1 dozen Kitchen Tables, 2 dozen Beer Tumblers, Glasses, Cut Glass Tumblers, 8-day Clocks, Curtains, Dinner Plates, Dessert Plates, Egg Cups, Cheese Dish, Cuspidors, Salt and Pepper Casters, Sauce Pans, Window Boxes, Flower Pots, Tennis Racquets, Match Stands, Scrubbers, Hand Mops, and a great number of other good and useful Household Goods.

Goods on view Tuesday and Wednesday.

The Auctioneers. L. EATON & CO.

PRIESTLEY'S DRESS GOODS
FOR RELIABLE WEAR.
GAGE HATS FOR CORRECT STYLE.
Sold by C. C. RUSSELL, Millinery and Dry Goods Importer, DOUGLAS ST.

David Spencer Ltd.
WESTERN CANADA'S BIG STORE

Rummage Sale

And Sale of Remnants

FOR THE LAST WEEK OF OUR JULY SALE.

THOUSANDS OF REMNANTS

Will be Ready for Selling Monday, as well as Many Small Lines All Over the Store, at

Ridiculously Low Prices!

200 Women's Silk Mercerized Moire Waists, usual value $2.50; for Monday's Selling, 75c each.

50 Child's Pique Coats, usual value, $1.50 to $4.50; Monday 75c.

20 dozen Men's Striped Cotton Underwear, usual value 50c, Monday 35c.

35 Dozen Silk Finished Balbriggan Underwear, usual value 75c; Monday 50c.

Boys' Felt Caps, white and colored, usual value 50c; Monday 25c.

Men's White Caps, silk lined, and very well finished, usual price $1.50; Monday 75c.

TREVOR KEENE

Having acquired the old established Auction Business of
WM. T. HARDAKER
Will continue to hold the
WEEKLY FRIDAY SALES
Instituted by him at the Salerooms, 77-79 Douglas Street,
Friday, July 27th,
2:00 P. M.
SALE OF DESIRABLE
Furniture and Effects
Particulars Later.
TREVOR KEENE - - - AUCTIONEER

OLD FASHIONED FURNITURE

OLD CHINA!
Brass & Copper
46 DOUGLAS STREET
Mrs. M. E. MacLeod, Opp. Balmoral Hotel.

Use telephone to Seattle.

Use telephone to New Westminster.

NEW STYLE
TALK-O-PHONES

latest style tapering arm, improved sound box, noiseless winding crank, pat. brake and governor

Prices: $40.00, $45.00, $50.00

Reduced prices on the following Talkophones:

HERBERT, $21.00, now.....$15.00
BROOKE, 22.50, now.....$17.00
CLARKE, 32.50, now.....$25.00
SOUSA, 42.50, now.....$32.50

We carry the COMPLETE catalogue of Zonophone 10-inch Records, containing about 1,500 of the clearest records on the market.

Price: 65 cents Each.

Ask for catalogues.

M. W. WAITT & CO., LIMITED,
The Quality Music House,
44 Government Street, Victoria, B. C.

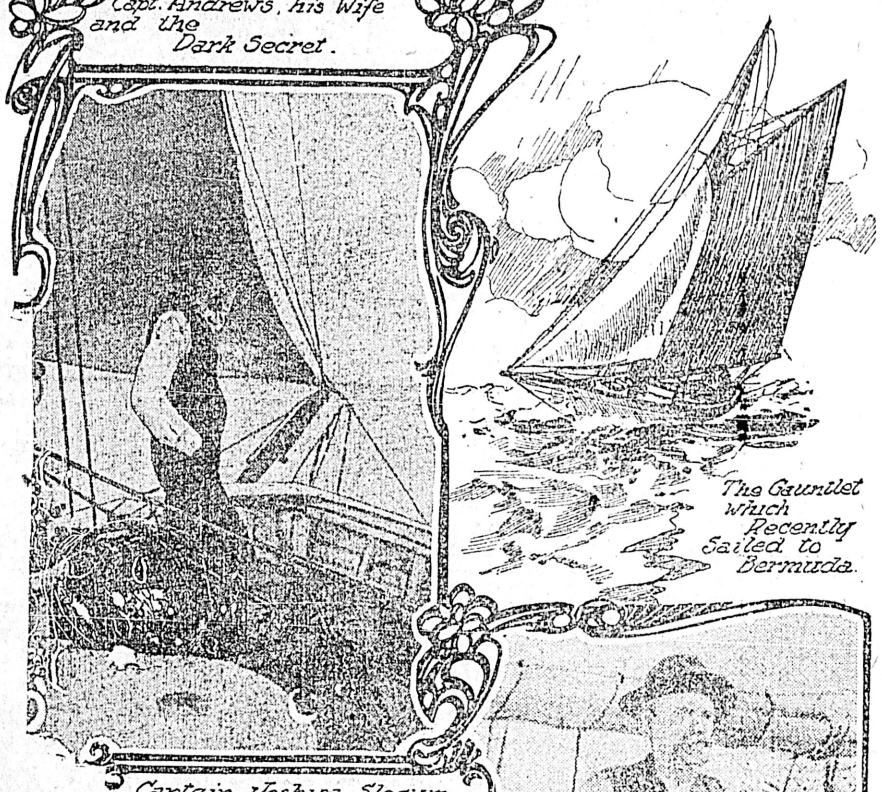
Use telephone to Ladners

Use telephone to Ladysmith.

Sailing the Seas in Cockleshells

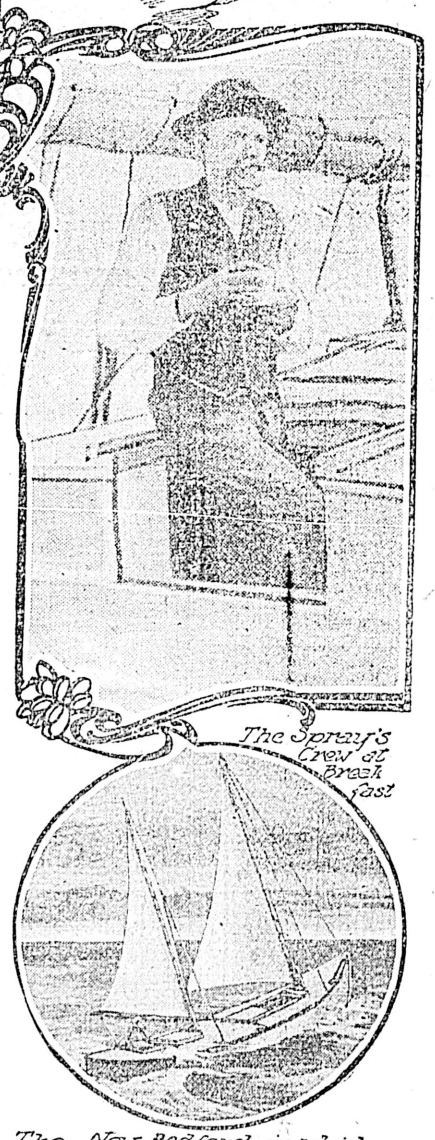
The Wonderful Voyages of Tiny Craft

Capt. Andrews, his Wife and the Dark Secret.



The Gauntlet which Recently Sailed to Bermuda.

Captain Joshua Slocum Sailing Around the World



The Spray's Crew at Breakfast

The New Bedford, in which Capt. Crapo and his Wife Crossed the Atlantic

LIKE a breezy chauter from the tales of the Vikings of old is the story of the recent 650-mile run from New York to Bermuda by the plucky little twenty-eight-foot sloop Gauntlet, at whose helm, frequently, a bride of a few weeks relieved the men of the crew.

This is simply another illustration of the daring of those "who go down to the sea in ships" — or, rather, of those who venture in mere cockleshells upon the boundless troubled deep.

When the little sloop Gauntlet started from New York to Bermuda in an effort to win the ocean-smiling cup offered by Sir Thomas Lipton, Mrs. George W. Robinson, the recently wedded wife of the skipper, insisted upon being one of the crew.

Tempestuous, for the most part, was the voyage out. Although the Gauntlet was beaten by a larger vessel, with greater spread of canvas, she gave a good account of herself and arrived at Bermuda without harm. Mrs. Robinson proved one of the hardiest of the crew.

Fine weather marked the return and the young bride says the eight days' run seemed only as many hours. She amused herself by fishing over the side, and once caught a seven-foot man-eating shark that had been following the little craft for several days.

What modern evidence of daring is more wonderful than the voyage of Captain and Mrs. Thomas Crapo from New Bedford, Mass., to England in 1877? Both these came of long strains of hardy seafaring men and they felt no fear in trusting themselves to the arms of Old Neptune.

The voyage lasted from May 28 to July 22, during which time the twenty-foot craft encountered some heavy weather. Built of cedar, with leg-o'-mutton sails on two masts, she proved staunch and true, however, and at last bore her intrepid crew safely into Penzance harbor.

After passing the banks of Newfoundland, seventeen days out, the Crapos were compelled by a heavy gale to lay to fifteen hours. Then they continued on their course until June 21, when another heavy storm was encountered. A passing steamship offered to take them on board, but the plucky voyagers declined.

Then came a succession of gales, with spells of fair weather sandwiched tantalizingly between. High ran the seas, and during most of the time the two members of the crew were thoroughly drenched, being compelled even to sleep in wet clothes.

Upon one occasion Captain Crapo steered for seventy hours without relief; at another time he spent eighteen hours attending to the sea anchor. His average of sleep was under four hours a day, and yet when the couple landed in England both were in good health and spirits.

One of the most extraordinary thing about this remarkable voyage was that it was ran by dead reckoning, as the New Bedford carried no chronometer.

Before interest in this voyage had abated came news of the hazardous cruise of Captain W. A. Andrews and his brother from Boston to Land's End in the Nautilus, fifteen and a half feet long. This trip in a shell across the bounding billowy deep occupied forty-five days.

Ten years later the captain attempted a similar trip alone in his dory, Dark Secret, fifteen feet long. He encountered very rough weather, and, after struggling for sixty-one days, was picked up by a Norwegian ship and returned to New York.

Another attempt, in 1892, was more successful. In the Flying Dutchman, of the same size as the Dark Secret, but entirely open, he made a trip from Atlantic City to Huelva, Spain. The shortest trip ever made across the Atlantic in a small boat was by the captain in the Sapolio in 1891.

Andrews never seemed weary of pitting his strength and skill against the mysterious powers of the deep. He was the human stormy petrel of the Atlantic, and he gloried in combat with wind and wave.

Not long after his 1891 trip he started across in the Mermaid, and after fearful experience with rough weather was picked up exhausted by the British steamer Elbrug in mid-ocean.

Not only did this fail to deter him, but he recklessly reduced the size of his boats. In the Doree, only twelve feet long, he sailed to within 700 miles of the Irish coast, when he was forced to give up and take passage on the British steamer Holbein.

Still another voyage across was attempted in the thirteen-foot Phantom ship, and he held out nearly four months, when he ran out of provisions. When picked up he was delirious from starvation.

Once he was capsized in midocean, but clung to the bottom of his boat for an hour, when a wave righted her.

His last trip began from Atlantic City October 6, 1901. Shortly before that he had married an Atlantic City girl, Marie Southron, and the bridal trip was to be a sail across the ocean to the Azores and Spain.

Right gallantly the little fourteen-foot dory crested the breakers and started on its 3,000-mile journey over the heaving, storm-swept Atlantic. A week later the tiny craft was sighted by an incoming steamship. The rest is silence.

In 1886 a little ship-rigged wonder, the Red White and Blue, twenty-eight feet long, carried three men safely from New York to London. But the most remarkable voyage of recent years are those of Captain Voss and Captain Slocum.

Leaving Victoria May 21, 1901, in his thirty-foot Indian dugout canoe, Tillicum, Captain Voss reached London in the fall of 1904, having sailed 40,000 miles, a large part of the distance alone.

He zigzagged across the Pacific to Australia, crossed the Indian Ocean, skirted clear around Africa, traversed the Atlantic twice, encountered storms, braved shipwreck, and had all kinds of dangerous experiences.

When nearing Australia his companion was swept overboard and drowned, taking with him the only compass. Voss manned the boat alone until he fell from exhaustion. While he slept a storm arose and nearly ended his career.

Next he was assailed by waterspouts, and only saved himself by shattering one with a bullet. Sometimes he was short of provisions and water, but, like the Ancient Mariner, he lived through it all to tell the tale.

SKULL FOR A TALISMAN.

During all this wonderful voyage the canoe carried on board the skull of the Indian who built it. Perhaps this was the talisman that warded off harm and brought the bold sailor safely to the end of his journey.

World famous among long voyages in small craft is that of Captain Joshua Slocum in the thirty-seven-foot Spray. In his veins flows the blood of hardy New England mariners—the man who girdled the globe in years gone by in skyscraping "Yankee clippers;" who made famous the old New Bedford whaling fleet and today man the dare-devil fishing schooners that flash in and out of Gloucester.

Captain Slocum built the Spray himself, for the very good reason that he hadn't sufficient money to have the work at a shipyard. The material in her cost nearly $600.

April 24, 1895, the hardy builder left Boston in this home-made craft for a trip around the world. He was alone, and alone he sailed nearly 46,000 miles before he finally furled the Spray's white wings in a little cove on the Massachusetts coast near Woods Holt.

Numerous and exciting were the adventures of this lone wanderer of the deep. Near Gibraltar, off the Moorish coast, he was chased by Riff pirates. Fortunately for him, a squall dismasted the feldeca of the pursuers, while the staunch Spray sped on, unharmed, like a startled rabbit.

In the Straits of Magellan Captain Slocum was pursued by savages, and only escaped through crowding on sail and holding his course in a strong wind through a narrow and treacherous passage. At Dunbar, South Africa, his career was nearly ended by three Boers, who became enraged at him because he asserted that the world was round and not flat.

When Slocum sailed from Boston he was fairly equipped except in the matter of money. A few dollars comprised his cash capitals. Wherever he landed he found unbounded curiosity regarding himself, his boat and his adventures. This finally suggested the idea of hiring halls and giving lectures, which he afterward did with considerable financial advantage.

It was while leisurely sailing up the coast of Brazil, in the spring of 1898, that Captain Slocum saw the splendid battleship Oregon rush past him on her wonderful voyage from the Pacific coast to join the American squadron off Santiago.

Slocum waved his hat and gave a hearty cheer for the great sea-fighter, which dipped her flag in response as she sped on, her bows buried in a smother of milk-white foam.

Recently it was announced that Captain William Gillan, a veteran in voyages after the fur seal in Arctic seas, was planning a journey from New York around Cape Horn to San Francisco. He proposes to make the trip in an undecked boat, twenty and a half feet long and not more than five feet beam.

The announced intention is to call at no port, but to carry sufficient provisions for himself and companion for the entire seven months which he expects the voyage to last. Should he run short of water, he expects to renew his supplies from passing ships.

Ten years ago, June 6, 1896, a boat named the Fox, even smaller than this, left New York with a crew of two, both hardy Norwegian sailors. She was eighteen feet long, was provisioned for sixty days, and her destination was Havre, France.

All went well until July 10, when a heavy sea upset the small craft. The men had on life-belts, attached to the boat by rope. They were not swept away, and after a great deal of hard work, succeeded in righting their little ship.

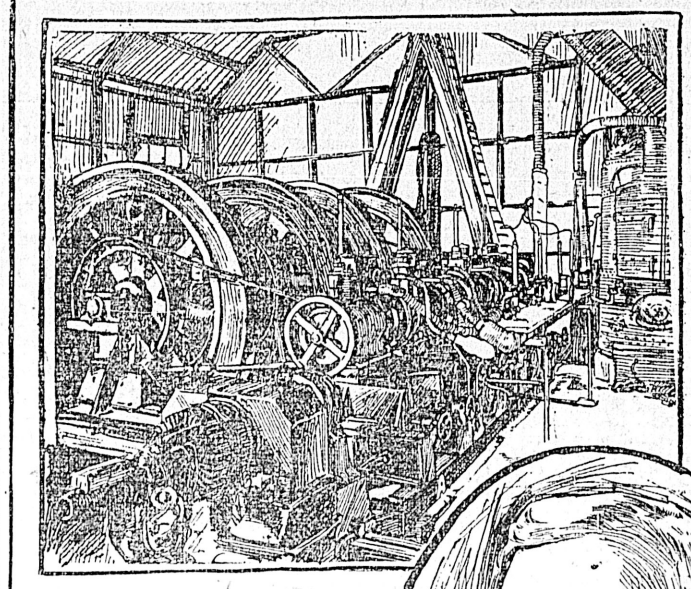
Everything aboard, however—food, anchor, cooking utensils and signal lights—had gone, careening off on the crest of that mighty wave.

Fortunately, a vessel, hove in sight, and from it the men renewed their stock of provisions. They refused to be taken aboard the larger craft and kept on their way. Sixty-two days after leaving New Yorv they reached, Havre, having rowed most of the distance of over 3,000 miles.

Almost as wonderful have been trips made by boats of disabled ships. Three years ago the steamship Boverie lost her propeller in the South Pacific. She drifted for a week, and then the first officer and three seamen left in a lifeboat in search of assistance.

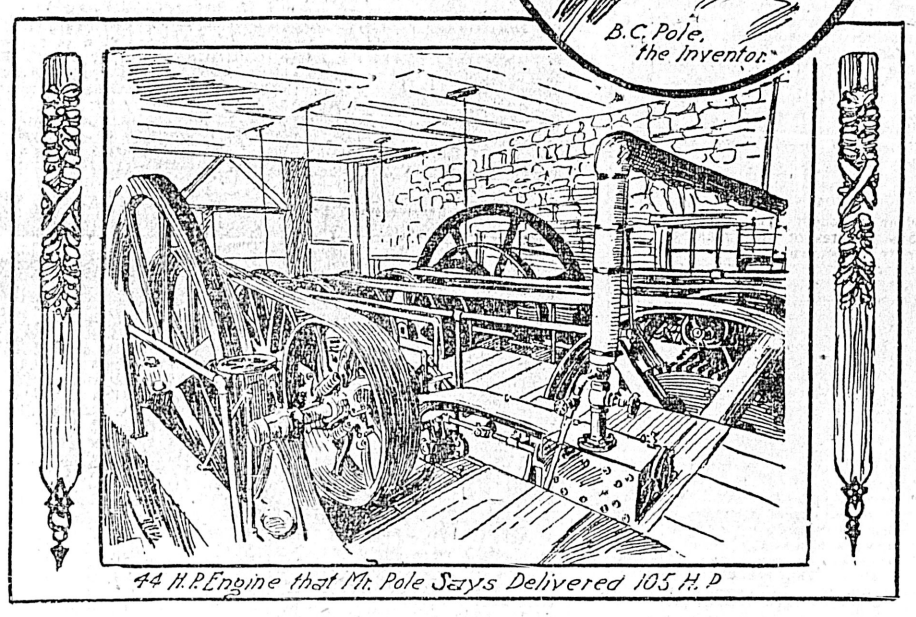
These men were afloat twenty-eight days, rowing or sailing constantly. At last, after being nearly wrecked twice, they reached Albany, at the southwest corner of Australia. They had covered over 1,400 miles.

AN ENGINE SAID TO CREATE POWER



200 H.P. Momentum Engine Built in London.

B.C. Pole, the Inventor.



44 H.P. Engine that Mr. Pole Says Delivered 105 H.P.

AN ENGINE that actually creates power; that, denying the very theory of energy, delivers more power, for instance, to an electric generator than it receives from the steam which drives it; that organizes more power from less fuel than any other engine now known—an engine that, in short, will revolutionize all accepted theories of obtaining motive power!

These are the modest virtues professed for a remarkable new type of machine invented by B. C. Pole, a naturalized American.

And as visionary, as improbable as such allegations may appear, they are not to be regarded lightly, for the inventor of this engine has patented it in every country really worth the while, including Germany, where the applicant must prove each individual virtue to the satisfaction of the government before a patent is granted him.

In construction, as well as in theory, the invention of Mr. Pole is unique. It is really not one engine, but four, which drive four flywheels, attached, one at a time, to a central power shaft.

If the Multiple Momentum Engine is possessed of the singular ability that Mr. Pole alleges, and had he been possessed of the full courage of his convictions, it would have revolutionized the manufacture of power long ago—electricity, for instance, would cost only one-fourth as much is it does now.

It is not the engine, he asserts, that is lacking.

"Several times when I have given demonstrations and the engine has confirmed all that I alleged experts have turned to me and asked: 'Then it really creates power?' I have flinched I was not sure enough of myself. Now I am prepared to say right but that the momentum engine does defy the recognized law of energy and does create power, and I can prove both statements."

One is impressed by two facts, concerning Mr. Pole and his invention. The one is his soft-spoken, calm sincerity. The other is more potent. He has used his own money in the development of his engine. Of the $262,000 spent so far, $193,000 has come out of his own pocket and the pockets of his family.

Gray hairs tell of the struggles and anxieties incident to the perfection of Mr. Pole's machine—now, at last, he believes, attained. In December he will be 62 years of age. For twenty-five years he has worked with only one object in life.

Mr. Pole is, by profession, a mechanical expert and patent attorney. In 1881 he patented a "starter" for horse cars. It was nothing more nor less than a rotary crowbar, that operated on the car wheel. The starter was tested and found proficient by what is now the Union Traction Company, in Philadelphia, where Mr. Pole lived and lives at the present time. Then along came the trolley car and put the starter out of business—it wasn't needed any more.

But it had suggested an idea to Mr. Pole. If power is so much more efficient applied to the rim than to the hub of a car wheel why would it not be more efficient applied to the rim of another wheel? So he rigged up an engine, in which the steam was applied directly to the rim of the wheel, to make the test. It worked.

This suggested another idea. Could not the same result be attained by employing a heavily weighted flywheel? That is to say, using weight of metal instead of steam in the rim?

He tried a heavily weighted flywheel. It worked just like the wheel with the steam in the rim.

Now, a flywheel not driving anything, will, with the same power behind it, go much faster than a flywheel driving heavy machinery. That is quite plain. It is also quite reasonable to believe that if, going at high speed, a flywheel is suddenly hitched to a shaft it will drive that shaft—at least until its great momentum is overcome—at higher speed than it would had it been attached all the time.

Again, if you have a series of flywheels, each driven by an individual engine, and independent of the other flywheels, and can hitch them on the shaft one after the other, keeping each one there only until it has slightly expended, its surplus momentum, and then release it, arranging so that another flywheel will take up the burden at the instant its predecessor is unhitched, it would seem that extraordinary power would result.

That is precisely to where Mr. Pole's ideas evolved in theory and in practice. And he has ascertained, so he asserts, that four flywheels operated in such manner, each being attached to a central shaft for five revolutions, and then released for fifteen revolutions, so that they can regain their lost momentum, will deliver more power than the driving engines deliver to them—very much more.

Moreover, the power delivered, he declares, is governed by a law. The greater the diameter of the flywheel, he has ascertained, the greater the power. Thus, four two-horsepower engines operating four flywheels eight feet in diameter, each weighing a ton, will deliver 16-horsepower. But hitch the same engines to four wheels of the same weight, but sixteen feet in diameter, and the power that will be delivered, Mr. Pole asserts, is 32-horsepower.

The first multiple momentum engine was built in Camden, in 1882. Another was built in that city, four more in Washington, and others in Philadelphia. It was not until 1887, however, that application for a patent was filed. The speed with which the Patent Office moves is suggested by the fact that on March 8, 1898, the application was granted.

In the meanwhile, Mr. Pole had no difficulty in attracting the attention of experts to his invention. His only difficulty lay in convincing them that it would work. They could not see how he could successfully defy the law of energy.

In a test at Glen Echo, Md., near Washington, where a momentum engine was manufacturing electricity for a railway, Mr. Pole declares that it produced as much power with 2000 pounds of coal as another engine did with 2,700 pounds. Then came the usual question:

"Are you able to create power?"

And Mr. Pole "flinched," to use his own expression. Fearing that he would not be believed, he was afraid to say.

Among those who became interested in the invention was the late Henry W. Sharpless, of Philadelphia. He suggested that Mr. Pole go abroad, without taking a pound of metal with him. "Build an engine with the material you find there, and we will see if it will do what is claimed," he stated.

In 1890 Mr. Pole did go to England, his native land, and he remained abroad for eight years, building and exploiting engines, each one of which, he declares, verified every allegation. One engine is now in operation in Alexandra Palace, London; others were constructed in Paris, to sustain a French patent; in Anvers, to sustain a Belgian patent, and in Berlin.

In Germany a patent is a government indorsement that the machine patented has fulfilled every assertion made for it to the full satisfaction of the government. A momentum engine was built, proved and patented in Berlin.

A few months ago, having obtained patents in every country worth while, Mr. Pole returned to America. He is now residing at 814 Highfield avenue, Philadelphia.

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VICTORIA, B. C. SUNDAY, JULY 22, 1906.

Society

FRIENDS of Captain and Mrs. Freeman enjoyed a very pleasant function at "Highlands" on Tuesday evening when they celebrated the fiftieth anniversary of their marriage and hence their golden wedding. The beautiful apartments at "Highlands" were fittingly decorated in golden colors. The drawing room was beautifully banked with alstromaria, galadia, magnificent Shasta daisies and Spanish broom interspersed with ferns and gypsophilia. The supper room was also sweet in yellow Iceland poppies, Shasta daisies and other choice blooms held in place by massive brass bowls and shells of large gun cartridges, which with white tulle and handsome candalabra with shades of yellow, gracefully arranged made a charming picture. The same yellow scheme was charmingly carried out in the reception hall and back drawing room. After congratulations to the host and hostess who have spent fifty years of happy wedded life together. The guests were very enjoyably entertained at an interesting progressive five hundred tournament; honors for which were won by Mrs. Troup, receiving the first ladies prize, Mrs. John Irving second, and Mrs. Rocke Robertson third, while Mr. Lindsay received first gentleman's prize, Mr. C. H. Rhodes second, and Mr. C. E. Pooley third. At the conclusion of the game the guests repaired to the supper room where a most delicious repast was served. Mrs. Freeman received her guests in a beautiful black lace gown over gray satin and trimmed in gold, her daughter, Mrs. Little wore a handsome white crepe de chene with garniture and bands of white panne velvet. Mrs. Dunsmuir, wife of Governor Dunsmuir a queenly gown of white satin with gold trimmings and wore exquisite diamond ornaments. Mrs. Robin Dunsmuir looked extremely well in black spangled net, and Mrs. Audain in black satin with fine old lace. Miss Little wore a sweet white net gown with chiffon rushings. Mrs. Pooley looked well in an elegant black satin with white trimmings. The Misses Dunsmuir wore sweet empire gowns of light shades of pretty shimmering material. Mrs. Troup a pretty white costume and Mrs. Loewen a handsome black dress with lace over white. Many other stylish costumes were noticed, amongst the guests some of whom were the following; Governor and Mrs. Dunsmuir, Miss Dunsmuir, Miss Elinor Dunsmuir, Miss Marion Dunsmuir, Major and Mrs. Audain, Mrs. Bromley, Mr. and Mrs. Robin Dunsmuir, Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Pooley, Captain and Mrs. John Irving, Miss Geneveve Irving, Chief Justice and Mrs. Hunter, Mr. and Mrs. Butchart, Mrs. Kilbourne, Mr. C. H. Rodes, Mr. and Mrs. Fleet Robertson, Mrs. Rocke Robertson, Mrs. Loewen, Mr. and Mrs. George Gillespie, Captain and Mrs. Troup, Mr. and Mrs. R. S. Day, Mrs. Duncan M. Eberts, Mr. and Mrs. Collis, Miss Collis, Mrs. Babcock, Mr. Babcock, Mr. and Mrs. Luxton, Mr. and Mrs. Flumerfelt, Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Burton, Mr. and Mrs. James Raymur, Mrs. MacNaughton Jones, Mr. Alexis Martin, Mr. Byron Drake, Mr. Hills, Mr. Lindsay and some others. Captain and Mrs. Freeman were the recipients of many costly presents suitable for a golden wedding day.

* * *

On Wednesday evening a pretty home wedding was solemnized at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Mitchell, Yates stret, by Rev. W. Leslie Clay, when Dr. J. Wilson Mitchell, of Seattle, youngest brother of Mr. A. H. Mitchell, was united in marriage to Miss Mary F. De Long, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. V. De Long, of Merril, Saginaw county, Michigan. The bride looked very lovely in a gown of white silk organdie over white taffeta, with yoke and bertha of rich duchesse lace. She carried a beautiful shower bouquet of bride roses and ferns. She was attended by three picturesque little pages, nephews of the groom, Masters Douglas, Leslie and Wilson, sons of Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Mitchell, who wore pretty white Fauntelroy suits, while Mr. B. C. Nicholas supported the groom. Only very intimate friends of the interested parties were present. The ceremony was performed under a sweet marriage bell composed of white sweet peas and ferns suspended in the drawingroom, which apartment had received the work of artistic hands throughout, it being prettily decorated and festooned for the occasion with ivy and choice white bloom. The diningroom, where a delicious repast was later served, was done in magnificent Shasta daisies and graceful festoons of smilax, the table being especially artistic. The back drawingroom was decorated with choice carnations. The groom's present to the bride was a costly diamond ring. Many other handsome and costly presents were received, amongst the number being a substantial cheque from Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Mitchell, and many more will meet the bridal couple at Seattle. The bride's going away dress was a pretty pearl gray cloth, trimmed in white silk braid, with hat of gray with white ornamentation. Dr. and Mrs. Mitchell left the same evening by the Princess Victoria, amid the usual showers of rice, for Portland, where a short honeymoon will be spent, after which they will reside in Seattle, where Dr. Mitchell has a lucrative practice.

* * *

Miss Bertha Keast, of Seattle, where she is engaged nursing, is at home here now visiting her mother at Yates street.

* * *

Mrs. A. Stuart Robertson and family, accompanied by Mrs. A. F. Griffiths, are enjoying a pleasurable outing under canvas at Cadboro Bay.

Mrs. Brown, of Sydney, accompanied by her daughter, Miss Brown, spent a few days in town last week. They were guests at the Dominion hotel.

* * *

Mr. S. T. Coney, of Salt Spring Island, was in town during the week.

* * *

Miss Emily Skinner, of Seattle, who spent some time here visiting relatives, is now at Cowichan, the guest of her sister there.

* * *

Mr. J. B. Lovell, of this city, accompanied by his daughters Miss Lovell and Miss Kate and Miss Nellie Lovell, left on Monday by the Princess May for the trip north, which is said to include a stop-over at Juneau, Sitka, Port Simpson and Skagway. If all of the above places are visited, ten days will be the time required for the trip.

* * *

Mrs. T. Redding and family, Victoria West, are amongst those enjoying their holidays under canvas at Brighton Bay.

* * *

Miss Brethour, of Sidney, is in town enjoying a holiday, the guest of her aunt, Mrs. J. B. Lovell, corner of View and Cook streets.

* * *

Friends of Mrs. (Major) King will be sorry to know that she is in the hospital suffering from blood poisoning in her hand and arm.

* * *

Mr. and Mrs. Charles J. McDonald, of San Francisco, accompanied by their son Master Palmer Charles, arrived here during the past week to be present at their cousin's, Miss Gertrude McDonald, wedding to Mr. C. W. Potts. Mrs. and Master McDonald are still here guests of Mrs. A. R. McDonald, View street.

* * *

Mrs. E. D. Roberts, of Chemainus, spent a few days in the city during the past week.

* * *

Mrs. E. D. Bolster, of Cowichan, was in town several days of last week. While here she made her headquarters at the King Edward hotel.

* * *

Miss Ethel Weir, Metchosin, was amongst those standing examination last week in connection with the Victoria College of Music, London, England. Miss Weir's friends will be pleased to know that she passed the intermediate piano grade with honors.

* * *

Mrs. Robinson, of Vancouver, and her daughter, who have been here for some time guests of Mrs. and the Misses Lawson, Fernwood road, and Mrs. McKay and her daughter, Mrs. Peake, Battery street, respectively, left on Wednesday for their home.

* * *

Miss Gill and Miss Belle Gill left on Tuesday for Harrison Hot Springs, where they intend remaining for a holiday of several weeks' duration.

* * *

Mrs. R. F. Green, wife of the Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works, accompanied by her daughter, Miss Cecilia Green and her son, Master Bobby, left on Thursday for Kaslo, where she expects to remain with relatives and friends until the end of August. She will receive again in September on her usual days at her residence, Park road.

* * *

Mrs. Clarence Cox, accompanied by her niece, Miss Jean Cox, left on Tuesday in company with the Misses Gile for Harrison Hot Springs. They expect to be away several weeks.

* * *

Miss Bryden returned on Wednesday from an enjoyable outing at Duncans. Miss Bryden was the guest of Mrs. (Col.) Prior at their camps, near Duncans.

* * *

Mr. and Mrs. H. B. Chaffee, of Fort street, left on Monday for Nevada, where Mr. Chaffee has been for some time.

* * *

Amongst the guests staying at the Dallas during the past week was a distinguished lady writer, Mrs. Atherton, who came here from San Francisco. She was en route to Sitka and sailed by the Spokane on Friday. Mrs. Atherton has written many popular novels, amongst the number being "The Conqueror," "Senator North," "American Wives and English Husbands," etc. She is now engaged upon an historical novel which she expects to have published about October. It is to secure data for this work that Mrs. Atherton is traveling north at present, as a chapter of the scene is laid in Sitka, Alaska. Mrs. Atherton is a great traveler, but really calls Munich, Germany, her home, as there she has a house. She has been in Berkeley, California, since before the earthquake disaster, and is still quite nervous when hearing a loud noise. While at the Dallas the salute to the American warships made her run to the farthest corner of the room and look to see the building shake.

Mrs. Atherton thinks that Victoria, and especially the Dallas and its surroundings, one of the finest places she has ever seen, although, she said, she felt somewhat away from the centre of things while here on this coast.

* * *

A marriage that will interest a large number of Victoria's citizens took place in St. Stephen's Church, Toronto, on the 18th inst., when Major Dupont, of Stadacona, this city, was wedded to Miss Mary L. Wilmot, of Fredricton, New Brunswick. The major and Mrs. Dupont left immediately for England, it being their intention to remain abroad for at least one year.

* * *

Mrs. M. A. Vigor, of this city, is at Harrison Hot Springs, enjoying a summer outing.

* * *

Miss Hutchinson, of Chicago, who spent some time in Victoria during last summer, returned here again recently, bringing her mother, Mrs. Hutchinson, Miss Hill, and Miss Snively along with her. They are now comfortably ensconced at the Dallas hotel, where Miss Hutchinson previously dwelt when here. They are one and all delighted with Victoria's charms.

* * *

Mr. and Mrs. David Spencer were amongst the Victorians making the trip north on the Princess May, which left Victoria on Monday for Skagway and other points in Alaska.

* * *

The wedding of Mr. H. G. S. Heisterman, of this city, and Miss Lilian Salsbury, daughter of Mr. W. F. Salsbury, treasurer of the C.P.R., Vancouver, which has already been mentioned in these columns, was an extremely pretty one. It was solemnized in Christ Church, Georgia street, Vancouver, by Rev. C. C. Owen, in the presence of relatives and immediate friends of the contracting parties, amongst the number being Mrs. Heisterman, of this city, the groom's mother, and his sister and husband, Mr. and Mrs. D. R. Ker of Yates street.

* * *

The bride was given away by her father, and looked sweet in a charming going-away costume of pale gray cloth, trimmed in white, with handsome white hat. She carried a bouquet of fine bride roses and ferns and was attended by Miss Elsie MacGowan, of New Westminster, who wore a pretty gown of white flowered mull, trimmed with handsome valenciennes lace and pretty white chiffon hat. Mr. Bernard S. Heisterman, brother of the groom, acted the part of groomsman.

* * *

At the conclusion of the ceremony Mr. and Mrs. Heisterman left by the morning train for the Okanagan country, where their honeymoon will be spent, after which they will reside at 74 Cook street.

* * *

The groom's present to the bride was a handsome diamond star brooch. To the bridesmaid he gave a costly pearl crescent pin. A handsome array of other useful and costly wedding gifts were received by Mr. and Mrs. Heisterman.

* * *

The proceeds of the garden fete given at Mrs. Rattenbury's week before last (which was mentioned in these columns last week) in aid of the Mrs. Redford, whose husband met his death so tragically, amounted to $200 clear after all expenses are paid. Surely the kind-hearted ladies who worked so strenuously to raise such a creditable sum for so worthy a cause deserve a great amount of praise. They wish to thank Miss Walbran, who sold about one hundred and fifty tickets, and Miss Goddard, who managed the different raffles. Inadvertently their names were omitted last Sunday.

* * *

Mrs. Dunsmuir received for the first time at Government House on Thursday afternoon.

* * *

Mr. and Mrs. Hatley, of Winnipeg, are here amongst their many friends enjoying Victoria's summer delights. They are guests at the Oak Bay hotel.

* * *

Mrs. Bell has taken the Mesher house on South Turner street for the summer months. Mrs. Mesher and her daughters having left for the Old Country during the last week.

* * *

Nothing could be more enchanting these warm days than a trip amongst the Islands of the Straits, and many will be envious of Mrs. Joan Dunsmuir and her party, who have spent the week enjoyably on board the steamer Lorne, sailing where their fancy prompts them. Amongst those accompanying her is Mrs. Croft, Mrs. Calthorpe, and Capt. and Mrs. Chaplin, as well as some others. It is really a family party, as all three of the above ladies are daughters of Mrs. Dunsmuir.

* * *

Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Henderson, Winnipeg, accompanied by their five daughters, spent two most enjoyable weeks in Victoria recently. They returned to their home during the past week. While here they were guests at the Dallas hotel, and are very loud in their praises of that popular seaside hostelry. In the autumn they intend returning here to spend part of the winter, and it is possible that they will yet purchase a home and locate permanently in this beautiful city.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Davis, who have been residing here at the Balmoral for some time, left last week for a two weeks' holiday to be spent in the Sound cities.

His Grace Archbishop Orth officiated at a pretty home wedding on Wednesday morning, when Miss Gertrude Florence McDonald, only daughter of Mrs. A. R. McDonald, View street, was united in marriage with Mr. C. W. Potts, lately of the firm of Bissel and Potts, this city, but now of Armstrong, B.C.

The bride was prettily gowned for the occasion, with a dress of cream silk, richly trimmed in lace. She carried a handsome bouquet of white carnations and ferns, and wore a pretty crown of orange blossoms. She was attended by Miss Annie O'Keefe, who wore a pretty frock of cream net over taffeta, and had a bouquet of pink carnations. The groomsman was Mr. Rodney McDonald, brother of the bride. After the ceremony the party, which consisted of only relatives and near friends, partook of a sumptuous wedding breakfast served at the bride's residence. Mr. and Mrs. Potts then took the Princess Victoria for Vancouver and points on the Mainland, where they will spend their honeymoon. On their return they will reside at Armstrong, B.C.

Beautiful floral decorations were in evidence throughout the house. The drawing room was sweet with pink and white sweet peas and gypsophlia interspersed with ivy. The breakfast table was done in pink and white carnations, streamers and candelabra, all being in these hues, and tastefully effective. The bride wore a pretty black and white plaid costume as a going-away dress, with hat to match. The groom's present to the bride was a diamond brooch, to the bridesmaid a handsome gold belt clasp, and to the groomsman a pretty scarf pin. Many other costly presents were received in Victoria, and a number from California, conspicuous amongst the former being a fine piano, the gift of the bride's mother.

* * *

On Thursday Admiral and Mrs. Goodrich, accompanied by their son and daughter, Mr. and Miss Goodrich, as well as the captains and officers of the United States cruisers Chicago and Boston, were entertained at luncheon at Government House by Governor and Mrs. Dunsmuir. In the afternoon the party repaired to Rhuebuhn, the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Flumerfelt, where a lawn tennis tournament was in progress.

* * *

Mrs. Berkeley entertained the following guests at her camp at "Kanaka Ranch" on Tuesday afternoon: Mrs. McCallum, Mrs. Montieth, Mrs. R. Jones, Mrs. Carmichael, Mrs. Browne, Mrs. Shallcross, Mrs. Burke, Mrs. W. E. Green, Miss Hughes, and others.

* * *

A very enjoyable evening was spent on Tuesday last at the "Alders," Esquimalt road, during which Misses Mona Stubbs and Elsie Morry entertained a large number of their friends. The rooms were tastefully arranged with sweet peas and carnations. Games on the lawn predominated, during the first part of the evening, after which the company returned to the house, and spent the remainder of the evening in vocal and instrumental music. Refreshments, consisting of ice cream and cake, etc., were served at eleven. Those present were: Misses Katie Bartlett, Muriel Morry, Mary Neill, Eva Neill, Alice Dunn, Emily Milne, Mabel Miller, Jennie Littlewood, Anna Morry, Harriet Stubbs, Margaret Clayton, Edith Clayton, and Ethel Cook; Messrs. Guy Heather, Oscar Sommers, Steve Redgrave, Reggie Milne, Ed. Rowbottom, Clarence Hooson, Hal Lester, Frank Stubbs, Blake Nason, Stanley Burgman, Fritz Wille, Alex. Couttes, Thomas Alexander, Howard Millar, Todd and Bridge Paul, Charley Jasper, and others.

Music in Canada

Dr. Charles Harriss Interviewed

London Tribune.

A distinguished Canadian, Sir Gilbert Parker, has said that while the material prosperity of his country develops mightily year by year, the "other things that matter," such as art, move more slowly. As to music, we know that Canada has sent us one great singer, Mme. Albani, and recently she has produced Mme. Donalda. But of the general attitude of Canada towards music we know nothing. This is not right. England has latterly made a great advance as a musical nation. She should know what her daughter across the sea is doing to possess herself of the blessed influence of the first of arts, and, if necessary, be ready to stretch out a helping hand. So, at any rate, thinks Dr. Charles Harriss, the most einergetic and far-seeing of Canada's musicians. He has come here to organize a "British and Canadian Festival Concert," which shall stir us up to take interest in the Canadian musical movement, and lead us to ask the questions, What does Canada think of music, and what is she doing for it?

Montreal "Philharmonic"

Born in England and educated in sound musical principles at the late Sir Frederick Gore Guseley's College at Tenbury, Mr. Harriss went out to Canada 24 years ago as organist of the cathedral at Montreal. He has given much time to composition, has been the means of introducing many great English artists and our English military bands to Canadian audiences. More recently he has devoted his life to the direct fostering of musical education in his adopted country. He has organized, for instance, the only university conservatorium in the Dominion, that at Mc Gill University, Montreal. This he was enabled to do by the munificence of Lord Strathcona, and the school has now some 500 students. He has taken an active part in the work of a musical association called "The Philharmonic" at Montreal, which exists chiefly for the production of works by native composers, publishing them and performing them, with choirs both English and French. "The Philharmonic" has its string quartette, and hopes soon to have its permanent orchestra. Lord Grey is its president.

But a work of wider scope has been the organization in 1902 of a vast cycle of musical festivals. The preparation for this enterprise involved labor for two years before the festivals could be held. The co-operation of the great cities ranging from Halifax in Nova Scotia to Victoria in British Columbia being secured, choirs were raised and performances given. The orchestral resources of the country, so far as they went, were utilized, but instrumentalists were brought from America, much in the same way as Yorkshire choristers are brought to Handel festivals. During five weeks the sound of music echoed from one end of Canada to the other, and a great musical lever had been set in motion.

"Now, tell me, Mr. Harriss, what music did you perform?"

"Nothing but the music of British composers—Parry, Stanford, Mackenzie, Sullivan, Elgar, Cowen, German—I thought that our first duty was to make the daughter country familiar with the musical thought of the mother country. I wished by a musical bond to see what I could do towards strengthening the tie which binds Great Britain and Canada together, so I performed nothing but British music, and I obtained the help of a British musician, Sir Alexander Mackenzie, as conductor."

A Peripatetic Festival

"And what was the result?" "It was a splendid success, so that now towns where such performances had not previously been thought of have their choral associations and their concerts just as you have them in England. In Toronto, for example, there were perhaps 500 singers five years ago; there are now 1,500. Everywhere the greatest interest was shown in our peripatetic festival, and 75,000 people heard the music which we made. I am now working up a similar festival, but one which I hope will be on even broader lines, for 1907-08, and my present visit to Europe and the British Canadian concert of next Wednesday, at which his Majesty has graciously promised to be present, have been undertaken with a view of creating a real interest in our scheme. As The Tribune has already told its readers, Sir Hubert Parry, Sir A. Mackenzie, Sir Charles Stanford, Sir Edward Elgar and Dr. Cowen are doing their best to help me. Each of these distinguished composers will conduct one of his best works next Wednesday, and I shall conduct my choric-idyll 'Pan,' in which our Canadian prima donna, Miss Donalda, will sing. But I do not forget our French population. I want at our next cycle of festivals to introduce French music as well as British, and I am trying to induce either M. Saint-Saens or M. Massenet to come over and help us."

"Have you any music that can be called 'national' in Canada?" "Yes," replied Mr. Harriss, "decidedly we have; but you must go to the backwoodsmen, the logmen, the boatmen of our great rivers for it. There, indigenous among the older race of French settlers, you will find real folk-music. Sir A. Mackenzie thought he discovered traces of Scotch influence in it, but it is mainly French. Our present Viceroy, Lord Grey, who interests himself with enthusiasm in all our artistic hopes, is at the head of a movement for the investigation of our folk-songs, and has himself arranged a water festival, which will presently be held, when representative singers from the backwoods are to chant their songs as they glide past the Governor in their boats."

It is an inspiring mission which Mr. Harriss has undertaken—this of preaching music's gospel in his beautiful land, where work and wealth need the refining influence of art.

Music's ethereal fire was given
To draw Prometheau beams from Heaven,
And purge our dross away.

Canada will be better, not worse, when the sound of pastoral symphonies floats over her cornfields, when her cities wake at the music of Mozart, and to the "unexpressive notes" of her forest voices is added "an undisturbed song of pure content."

FLOWERS.

Ada was a pale girl. A stranger came to the land of her fathers, and by his bright smile and frank bearing unconsciously won her simple heart, who once in sportive mood cast a field flower into her lap. She never forgot the giver. The stranger sailed away into his own country, and Ada's life became a dream of remembrance, as the pale girl holds no counterpart in her own cold clime.

How many thoughts are linked with flowers—
They speak to every heart;
In gladsome or in mournful hours
Alike they claim a part.
They charm our childhood's curious eyes,
Their beauty is a spell;
And older grown we prize them more,
For a thousand tales they tell.
Dear, silent witnesses they share
In many a chequered scene:
Hope, Triumph, Love, Despair,
Flowers 'mid them all have been.
And few there be but have entwined
Emotion fond and true,
With some sweet blossomed favorite
Of ruby, white or blue.
And some have worn their heart's best bloom
In fond and secret pain,
Like that lone Grecian maid whose soul
Was mirrored in her strain.
Ah! me. There is one simple flower,
On which I scarce can gaze.
Such thoughts unutterable rise
Of youth's impassioned days,
It was a first and only gift—
I treasured it for years;
I talked to it, as to a friend,
I watered it with tears.
At last it grew a lonely wreck,
And crumbled 'neath my touch.
My heart seemed like a ruin, too,
For loving it too much.
And now that flower I never meet
In garden or in glade,
But with a stricken start I think
How hopes like flowers must fade.
They beautify and glad the earth,
As blossoms gem the field;
They die, yet, when crushed,
How sweet the fragrance they yield.
Take flowers into the darken'd room,
Where throbs the fevered brain;
They'll wake some touch of tenderness,
They'll soothe the sufferer's pain.
Strew flowers around the dying bed,
And on the grave's green sod.
For flowers are holy things, which tell
Of Love, and Heaven, and God.

—Auon.

THE V. V. & E.

Tracklaying to Keremeos by October 1, Then on to Princeton.

The V. V. & E. is expected to be operating freight and passenger trains to Oroville by October 1, says the Similkameen Star. Steel will reach that point about September 1, and ballasting will require a month to complete. About ten miles of track have been laid west of Midway, leaving about 50 miles to lay to Oroville.

From Oroville to Keremeos there will be nothing in the way to retard tracklaying, to which latter point steel will be laid by October 1, and a month later regular passenger and freight services are expected to be established.

The building of camps and clearing right of way between Keremeos and Princeton will begin shortly, but little or no grading will be done until the rails are at Oroville. Keremeos is expected to be a supply base until Princeton is reached. Here President Hill is anxious to get as soon as possible, for the coal available for fuel and which the Vermilion Forks Company are now preparing to supply. Until Princeton is reached the coal supply will be drawn from Fernie, a distance of about 300 miles.

"Sunset" Brown has stopped grading on the Kettle Valley line, which runs over his property near Volcanic Mountain. He wants $60 an acre for the land in the right-of-way, and the company will not pay it.

Contractors are now at Nicola to begin grading on the short stretch between that place and Coutlee. Surveyors are now within six miles of Aspen Grove with the located line.

FREE—THE INVESTMENT HERALD

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London's Traffic Problems

Motors, Dust, Nerves.

The Daily Telegraph.

In spite of all the Blue Books and Select Committees, the difficulty stated by Sir Edward Henderson, at one time Chief Commissioner of Police, remains as great as ever. "The streets of London," he said, are intended for the traffic of 50,000 people, and I have to manage 5,000,000." Though the first part of this statement may sound unconvincing, the second grows more and more inadequate to express the reality with every passing year. A few figures will clearly show the immensity of the problem. The total number of passengers on London's tramways, railways, and 'buses is equal in one year to three-quarters of the population of the globe, and it must be remembered that while the outskirts of London are continually growing, its business centres remain rigidly the same. One result of this is that over 27,000 vehicles now pass the Bank of England in a twelve-hours' day, or two and a half miles of them every hour. In other words, if all the horse and motor-'buses now running in London were placed end to end they would reach from Charing-cross to Staines. In Oxford street alone a passenger can choose between twenty-nine different omnibus routes, according to the direction in which he wishes to proceed. Many efforts have been made to cope adequately with the conditions necessarily resulting from the chaos that has been permitted to arise in London, where we can now see a fine mixed assemblage of perambulators, pedestrians, bicyclists, costers' hand-carts, donkey-wagons, handsoms, omnibuses, four-wheelers, trams, and motor-cars, all on the same road, and all going at different rates of speed. But the one salient fact in all this confusion, the undoubted truth that motor traffic has come to stay, was scarcely considered at all in the Traffic Commission's Blue-Book, and was only mentioned in three places. Suggestions have been made to widen streets which it would be cheaper to pave with gold, to cut two huge new thoroughfares at right angles to each other from the four points of the compass, or to put a final touch on the congestion of our streets by filling them with tramcars that cannot move to right or left of their appointed lines. But for the moment the public has definitely begun to occupy itself with the more practical nuisances that have developed out of motor-omnibuses.

For complicated technicalities like exhausts, or sparking-plugs, the public cares little, but it does care very much when valuable members of the community are killed or maimed, when life in a main thoroughfare is a hideous nightmare by continued noise, when it is impossible to cross a street without increasing danger to life and limb, and when the streets themselves are damaged (without mentioning all the delicate substructures just beneath them) by vehicles far heavier than they were ever built to carry. Recent developments have not stopped at the motor-omnibus. Strings of unwieldly trucks behind huge engines now gaily permeate our thoroughfares. It seems determined that if competition does not drive the horse out soon enough he is to be frightened off as soon as may be. There is no doubt that he will have to go. But there is no reason why the transition-stage should be made unbearable to every decent citizen of London.

Nearly 500 motor-omnibuses are already running. About a thousand more have been ordered for London alone. At first the public, ever avid of new things, enjoyed its motor bustle, discovering that thirty-four passengers could be carried instead of twenty-six, in almost half the time, in vehicles that would only take up three-quarters of the space now used if traffic were limited to them alone. But the trouble is that the traffic is not yet so limited. There is a tremendous struggle now going on, no less keen because it is not generally realized, for the traffic of the immediate future; and that struggle contains elements of the most undoubted peril in the actual present. The keenest competition in the old days never produced a pair of 'bus-horses equal to more than ten or eleven miles an hour over the most favorable portion of their route. But nothing now prevents a motor 'bus company from putting on fifty or sixty-horse-power engines against its rivals' twenty-four or forty, and what will our streets be like then? Already steam-omnibuses, warranted to climb hills fast, are said to be about to compete against the petrol motors. The sober citizen begins to ask himself where all the new drivers are to come from. He has a shrewd suspicion that the best are already monopolized by the private berths they would all very naturally prefer. What of those who are to drive his wife and family? A statement made on Tuesday before the Select Committee of the House of Commons, to whom the Cabs and Omnibuses (Metropolis) Bill has been referred, provides an answer that is sinister enough: "At present skilled drivers were practically unobtainable," said the witness. "Proprietors had to teach men to drive, which was a slow process." Yet there are men who (to quote another witness) employ their "sporting instinct" in racing against each other at a time when London motor traffic "consists largely of samples." The manager of a large London company is also reported to have said, in his speech at the Automobile Club, "The men, they simply know nothing and I have always told them to have the crank-case as full as they can get it, and have the car smoking at the back unless they want a breakdown." Apart from any question of danger, the discomfort caused to the public by such methods of splash lubrication, which ought to be made illegal, could at once be avoided by proper cylinder lubrication, which would avoid all the blue and evil-smelling oil-smoke that is a disgrace to everyone concerned. The prophecies of Nahum seem, indeed, to have descended upon our devoted heads: "The chariots shall rage in the streets, they shall jostle one against the other in the broad ways: they shall seem like torches, they shall run like the lightnings."

It is, of course, easy for motor-'bus companies to say that all these difficulties and discomforts will vanish as soon as horses disappear; that sideslips are due to them: that broken road surfaces are caused by their hoofs; that traffic accidents are chiefly occasioned by the mismanagement of horse-drawn vehicles. The public is not entirely idiotic, and it is prepared to make allowances, but it has been tried quite far enough. It is prepared to pay a certain price for the convenience of a new form of traffic which carries away nearly 2,000,000 passengers a week; but the price must not be too high, nor must the time of trial be unduly extended. If it is unfortunate that the London County Council should be demanding to increase the speed of their tram-cars to fifteen miles an hour just when the Highgate disaster has awakened us to the possibility that the best brakes may sometimes fail, it is no less discouraging to read the evidence before the House of Commons committee within a few days of the fatal motor-'bus accident in the Edgware-road. No one will demand that any form of motor-'bus now in existence shall be stereotyped by law. The development of the petrol-engine has been extraordinarily rapid when compared with the slow progress of steam locomotion from Stephenson's first pumping engine on wheels to the magnificent constructions of our modern railways. But it is at least fair to ask that until the motor is a little more adapted to crowded communities than is the case at present we shall not be unduly harassed by the multiplication of imperfectly understood and unwisely controlled machines. Experiments are naturally necessary, for experience is the life of progress. But it is not over the vile bodies of the ratepayers that these new inventions should invariably be oried. If the present state of things were to get much worse, the traffic problem would soon solve itself. London would become uninhabitable, even by the remnant of those who had escaped; and we all know the grim proverb to which modern enlightenment has given birth—that the quick are those who get out of the way, and the dead are those who don't.

SHOULD BE CULTIVATED.

Settlers From Manitoba for Kootenay—McPherson's Sound Advice.

"From a passenger traffic standpoint everything looks exceedingly well to us from Winnipeg west," said C. E. McPherson to the Nelson Daily News the other day. Mr. McPherson, who is accompanied by his wife and E. J. Coyle of Vancouver, is the C. P. R. general passenger agent for lines west of Winnipeg.

Asked about tourist travel this year, Mr. McPherson said it was better than ever before. "So far as we are able," he said, "we specially direct the attention of travelers crossing the continent to the scenic beauty of Kootenay and the great advantage of returning through the Kootenay section. We have this year advertised the Kootenays extensively at all our hotels and will continue to do so. It is, of course, to our interest that people, lots of them, all that it is possible to get hold of, shou'd come here and see the country and we are willing to do all that we can to draw attention to this section.

"About circulating Kootenay tourist literature? We have some of our own, but if your tourist association or your 20,000 club would send me copies of folders, I will be delighted to see that they are well circulated where they will do the most good. Some copies would of course, be sent east but there is good work to be done for your people in the west. Manitoba farmers and ranchers, and city people as well, have all been making money and they are favorably impressed with British Columbia. Many of them will come here to live or to invest. They want something to do and fruit ranching sounds very pleasant to them, when they can be near a commercial and social centre as well. So that a lot of your literature can be used to very good advantage right in Manitoba at the present time. When the Winnipeg fair is over, and again when the harvest is all in, there will be very many parties coming through here to look over this section, and it will be up to your people to take the best of care of them, use them well as I'm sure you will, and supply them with all possible information.

"It will pay you to cultivate this particular line of travel closely and continuously for many obvious reasons, principally, perhaps because of this number of permanent settlers and investors you are likely to get.

"The east should not be overlooked and I will be glad to send your publications to selected points, once the literature is sent me. If there is anything else that I can do to help out any local effort I will very gladly do so if written to in the matter.

"We are always advertising special trips and rates to the Kootenays, and doing whatever is necessary to attract travel your way. Later on no doubt a great deal of travel will be attracted here from the south when Americans more fully appreciate the great advantages of a summer outing in the Kootenays. This will all come in time, and I think in a short time."

The department of the Seine—which is really Paris and its environs—is discussing the construction of a mammoth boulevard or avenue from the gates of Paris to St. Germain, a distance of about ten miles. The avenue would be a prolongation of the Champs Elysees and the Avenue de la Grande Armee, and the completion of the scheme projected by Napoleon when he planned these fine avenues. The road would not go to the town of St. Germain, but would end in the middle of the forest, about a mile and a half away. In the centre it is proposed to have an electric railway, which would travel underground as far as Neuilly. A carriage drive would be on one side and a motor-car track on the other. There would also be two cycling tracks and two footpaths. The whole would be 50 yards wide. The estimated cost is $2,000,000.

BAD ATTACK OF LA GRIPPE.

"A year ago I had a bad attack of la grippe and all the doctor's prescriptions proved of no avail. I was told to try Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine and found it a great blessing as it thoroughly cured me. I told my doctor that I intended to recommend it to all my friends."—Mrs. R. Hutton, 12 Claremont St., Toronto, Ont.

Serving Melons

Imbed them in crushed ice

An important first step

IF THAT disturbing War of the Roses had nothing else to answer for, the Englishman should owe it a grudge, because in its years of miserable family strife the cantaloupe—or, rather, we must say musk melon, which had been common in England as early as Edward Third's time—was lost sight of. Another member of the melon family, the cucumber, shared the same fate.

To the American reveling in the luscious fruit each summer loyalty to a white or red rose would seem of minor importance had that loss been permanent. Fortunately, it was not, and our forefathers coming to this land brought melon seed along, or else imported it from Smyrna, until today no country enjoys such delicious, juicy cantaloupes nor in such abundance as does ours.

By the way, I wonder how many of the women who buy cantaloupes by the basketful each August know that what they are asking for is, in all probability, a misnomer? I did not for one until I went to two famous horticultural encyclopedias of many volumes and found the word cantaloupe not even honored with a cross reference.

After reviling the scientific technicality which utterly ignores common names, I learned with some trouble that the cantaloupe is but one variety of the musk melon, or the Cucumis var. Cantalupensis, a hard and scaly rinded fruit quite distinct from the netted softer rinded types, such as the now famous Osage, Rocky Ford or Montreal Market melons.

The name was gained from Cantalluppi, near Rome, a former country seat of the Pope, where this type of melon was extensively grown from seed brought from Armenia, and later introduced across the Atlantic.

As First Course or Dessert.

Whether one names it properly or not is of small matter so long as dealers can be made to understand our needs of this delicious melon, which grows each season in favor as it becomes more and more abundant and marketable.

There are few families so poor nowadays as not to count the cantaloupe as one of the staple articles of their summer menu. They may dispute as to which is the better, the orange fleshed Emerald Gem, Osage, Triumph, Paul Rose and Montreal Market (which latter is a prime favorite with Bostonians as well as Canadians, and is one of the best for transportation and keeping), or the juicy green fleshed Rocky Ford and spicy little Jennie Linds. Indeed, there is a regular Hibernian warfare on the respective merits of the orange and the green. The adherents of the latter call the yellow fleshed melon "pumpkin," while the Orangemen declare their rivals to be tasteless and soft. All agree, though, that of our summer delicacies the musk melon easily carries off the palm.

It has come to be more popular of late than the watermelon—even several old darkies I know have transferred their allegiance. This may be due to the fact that the cantaloupe by some freak of Dame Fashion may be enjoyed at every meal, while the watermelon is used solely as a dessert.

When and how to serve cantaloupe does not permit much variation. It is used invariably as a first course for breakfast or lunch, and, again, it may be served as a simple dessert for dinner or a late supper.

The last use of it is a somewhat mooted question, as many persons, men especially, declare the plain cantaloupe unsuitable for a dessert. However, there can be but one opinion when it is served in the form of the Lillian Russell—so called from the fondness of that actress for this special delicacy—which is nothing more nor less than vanilla ice cream eaten from the heart of a cantaloupe.

In preparing this dessert a half of a small, not overripe melon is filled with French vanilla. If wine is used, Maraschino or sherry poured over the ice cream is thought to greatly improve the flavor. The melons may better be served on a large platter imbedded in ice, or each has a nest of ice made for it on individual plates.

Vanilla ice-cream makes a delicious filling

Apropos of ice, many persons now prefer to serve the cantaloupe set in cracked ice, rather than the time-honored custom of putting the ice in the melon. This, they say, detracts from the flavor. Whichever way is chosen, the fruit must be icy cold.

If a large brood of children with a small pocketbook does not prevent, always serve a half melon to each person. It is none too much, even for the delicate appetite, and, besides, makes a much more attractive appearance than eighths or quarters.

Exercise the most extreme care in clearing out every seed, and, if the melon is a little overripe, scrape off the top, which is apt to be soft and unpalatable.

Cantaloupes are sometimes served as a first course at a luncheon, filled with Maraschino cherries a . bits of pineapple, or it is made into a water ice and put into sherbert glasses. In making the ice, press the flesh through a vegetable press, use one-fourth part water to the juice and pulp and flavor with lemon. Sweeten to taste.

Spiced cataloupe is particularly delicious when served with vanilla ice cream, but this is more a dish for winter than summer.

A winter musk melon, though comparatively little known in this country, may be engaged as late as Christmas. It is planted late, picked just before frost and put away in a storeroom to ripen. It has a grayish rind, green flesh and is almost without the spicy odor which we usually associate with this fruit. While not equaling the earlier varieties, it is very palatable and deserves to be more widely cultivated.

A delicious pickle or preserve may be made from the orange or cluto melon, which is about the size of a hen's egg and is almost unedible unless cooked.

Three new recipes are appended:

Cantaloupe Granito.

Mix the pulp of two large cantaloupes with the juice of four lemons, half glass of sherry, 1 quart water and ¾ lb. granulated sugar. Strain in your freezer and proceed the same way as for your regular ice cream. When semi-hard serve in sherbert glasses with lady-fingers.

Very fine for afternoon teas.

Here is a fine Sicilian recipe for

Compote de Melon.

Prepare a thick syrup out of 1 pound of sugar, the juice of 5 lemons and 1 pint of raspberry juice. Peel and quarter two sound cantaloupes, stew in syrup until tender, take out and arrange in your compote dish, and strain the remaining syrup. When cold, serve in each quarter cantaloupe some lemon ice.

Cantaloupe Blanc Mange.

Peel and stew two large cantaloupes in one quart of water until soft. Press pulp through a sieve in a bowl, and ½ pint Maraschino liquor, the juice of 6 oranges, ¼ pound sugar, 2 ounces gelatine (previously dissolved in a little hot water). Set the bowl in cracked ice, beat the mixture with an egg-beater until it becomes almost snow white, then take your jelly mould and pour mixture in and set on ice until quite firm.

MRS. STERLING'S WAYS---No. 22

Her Views as to Finical Folk

"WILL I have a cup of tea? Yes, if you please, and strong!"

Mrs. Martin dropped herself dramatically into an easy chair and fanned a flushed face. Her breath came irregularly, as from severe exertion.

"A thousand thanks!" with a pretty exaggeration of gratitude, as she received the coveted beverage. "I hope I don't look as cross as I really am! My nerves are worn to a frazzle—whatever that may be. I like the word! To a frazzle! and my temper has been at fever heat for four days and six hours. For precisely that length of time I have been doing the amiable hostess to a pair of finical folk! But they have gone, thank heaven! I took them to the station an hour ago."

"In laws?" queried Mrs. White, in genuine sympathy, and an appreciative murmur arose.

"No! Then, duty to one's husband would have been pressed into service. Nor yet old and provincial. My Finical Folk are young. They have been married but two years, and have lived all their lives in Richmond, Va. They have advanced ideas upon a variety of subjects—principally and always upon Diet! They have one pet dyspeptic idiosyncrasy apiece. The wife is a semi-vegetarian. She believes in a select number of meats — most of them expensive—and frowns upon all others as 'rank poison, I assure you, my dear child!' The husband's bugaboo is breadstuffs and their adulteration. He brought his bread with him. He never travels without it. He produced it at the table, wrapped in a napkin embroidered with his wife's monogram, and took it upstairs at the end of each meal.

"She drinks distilled water by the quart between meals, and at the table cambric tea, half separated cream, half freshly boiled water, brought to the table and boiled before her eyes, and sweetened—she calls it 'qualified'—with saccharine. Sugars are horribly adulterated! She puts all foods in the plural."

"Like Mr. Baps, the Blimbers' dancing master, in 'Dombey and Son,' with his 'Russia and her tallows!'" commented Mrs. Greene.

"I was reminded of him a dozen times a day. The masculine 'F. F.' imbibed black tea, imported by a friend, of kindred tastes. All green teas are rank poison. Most of them are colored by Prussian blues. He brought that along, too, in a china caddy with a tight top, as a precaution against Prussian-blue microbes, I suppose. He had a sterilized teapot, also of china. 'Metal pots are rank poison.' Then they must have oatmeal—Irish and a brand I had to scour the city to find. It must be boiled twelve hours.

"They had one gastronomic idiosyncrasy in common, and they worked it hard. Neither of them could eat eggs, or anything of which eggs form a part. The combination of albumen, sulphur, carbon, nitrogen, and the Prince of Darkness alone knows what other unholy ingredients, 'is the rankest poison to any well-educated human stomach'; muffins, griddle cakes, cakes of any and every kind, were banned. Somehow, your Finical Folk always put the whole world in the wrong. If they are to be believed, commonplace people who eat after the manner of their forefathers and the vast majority of their contemporaries are suicides, and, if they bring their children up in the same way, are murderers."

"You are making a very entertaining story of your recent visitation," smiled Mrs. Gray. "We are willing to believe that you have a sub-stratum of fact to work upon. You hardly expect us to believe it all? If one half be true, your brace of 'F. F. (Vs?)' should not be allowed to run at large, much less to have the range of rational people's houses."

"I believe every word of her story!" interposed Mrs. Sterling at this point, unexpectedly, and with unusual energy. "I agree, too, with Mrs. Gray that people with digestive idiosyncrasies which unsettle the order of other people's households ought not to accept invitations to eat and to drink out of their own homes. There they may be as disagreeable as they like. It is an imposition upon hospitality and a breach of good manners to obtrude their disorders and whims upon disgusted auditors, and, as our little victim here has told us, make all who differ with them in theory and practice, fools, or wrongdoers wilfully. When we look dispassionately at this matter of eccentric digestion, and consequent eccentricity of speech and behavior, there is apparent throughout the performance—I can call it nothing else—a lack of breeding and fine taste one is amazed to find in persons of social respectability and fair education. Mrs. Martin's guests virtually accused her of gross ignorance, also of inexcusable neglect of her own and her children's physical welfare. Moreover, they offended the tastes and sensibilities of their hosts by dragging into table and drawing-room talk themes which are unfit for such places and times.

"It is unaccountable to me," the blessed woman pursued, with earnestness born of personal experience, "that this phase of the matter should be so generally overlooked by otherwise well-bred people! It is never a pleasure—it is usually revolting to you or to me to be called upon to examine machinery which He who made it has mercifully put out of sight.

"Especially," interjected Mrs. Bistre, dryly, "if it was in good running order when it was put into your hands!"

"Exactly!" assented Mrs. Sterling, emphatically. "If I have proved myself unfit to be trusted with the care of a delicate and valuable instrument, am I not foaming out my own shame when I air my misfortune for all who will listen to my tale of woe? Such conduct as Mrs. Martin has described so graphically is a type of monomania. Those who cannot eat and drink with their fellows are possessed of an evil spirit, and should mourn apart from their acquaintances."

"O-o-oh!" The long-drawn exclamation came from Mrs. Bistre. "Dear Mrs. Sterling, that is going very far! Suppose, for example, that coffee does not agree with me, as, indeed, it does not. I have heartburn always after drinking it. If I am on a visit and there is no other warm drink for breakfast, must I take what will, I know, make me uncomfortable?"

"If, by your refusal you will make your hostess uncomfortable in mind, yes," was the prompt response.

"Such sacrifices of personal ease and inclination are made hourly, and no one is the wiser for the worthy deed. To make them tactfully and cheerfully is a test of breeding, I had almost said, of discipleship.

"I repeat, and deliberately, my opinion that the unfortunates who are physically, mentally or morally unable to conform their habits of eating and drinking to those of their civilized associates should stay at home.

"Conformity and uniformity are among the Golden Rules of the GOSPEL OF CONVENTIONALITY."

Marion Harland

CREAM CHEESE AND OTHER RECIPES

Chop fine with a wooden spoon

Put the curd in a bag to drip

Mould into little pats

BEAT sour cream until the whey rises to the top. Pour it off, put the curd in a bag and let it drip six hours, without squeezing it. Put in a wooden bowl, chop fine with a wooden spoon, salt to taste and work to the consistency of soft putty, adding a little cream and butter as you proceed. Mould with your hands into round "pats" or balls, and keep in a cool place. It is best when fresh.

Apple Butter.

(Contributed.)

About one and one-half bushels of apples. Boil the cider down the day before making the apple butter. Early next morning heat the cider, pare apples, put into the cider and boil nearly all day; stir constantly. It does not require sugar. A few sticks of cinnamon improve it. This recipe will give about five gallons of apple butter. Mrs. A. B. (Asheville, N. C.).

Onion Soup.

(An Italian Dish.)

Boil six young but fully grown onions in two waters, turning off the first at the end of ten minutes' boil, and replacing with fresh hot water. There should be a quart of the second water. When the onions are tender, add a cupful of dry, fine bread crumbs and cook gently for five minutes more. Pour the contents of the kettle into a colander and rub the onions and crumbs through it into the liquid in the bowl below. Return all to the fire, simmer for a minute and stir into the soup a "roux," made by heating to a bubbling cream a great spoonful of butter with one of flour in a frying pan. Have ready heated in another saucepan a cup of milk, in which you have dropped a pinch of soda. Take the boiling soup from the fire, stir in the hot milk, and pour into a heated tureen. Pass Parmesan cheese with it.

Baked Tomatoes a la Creole.

Pare large ripe tomatoes, slice and lay them in order in a bake-dish, alternately with minced green sweet peppers. Dot each layer with bits of butter; season with salt and a dash of sugar to soften the acid of the tomatoes. Strew fine crumbs over all, and bake, covered, fifteen minutes; then brown.

Rice a la Creole.

Wash a cup of rice, drain it, and put it over the fire in a saucepan containing a quart of boiling salted water. Cook fast and hard for five minutes; drain off the water, and put the rice into the inner vessel of a double boiler with an even cupful of minced ripe tomatoes (peeled, of course) and one large green sweet pepper, seeded and minced. Add a little salt and a teaspoonful of sugar, with a teaspoonful of onion juice. Lastly pour in a cupful of boiling water in which has been melted a heaping tablespoonful of butter. Cover closely and simmer for half an hour, or until the rice is tender, but not broken.

A New Use for Pepper.

CAYENNE pepper, sprinkled lightly over the soil about your plants, will effectually keep cats from scratching up the beds.

The same preventive, it is said, keeps moths away, if well sprinkled about the edges of carpets and rugs when you are closing the house.

The Housewives' Exchange

Milk-rising Bread.

This is for the reader who had trouble with "milk-rising" bread. Let her put a cup and a half of fresh milk into a two-quart bowl; add enough boiling water to make the milk hot, but not enough to scald it; next a teaspoonful of sugar and half as much salt and sifted flour to make a batter of the consistency of cake batter. Beat thoroughly, cover with a folded towel and put in a warm place where the heat will be even. In three hours the water will form on the top of the batter. Beat this in, and stir in a handful of flour. Beat again hard and set to rise. In two and a half hours it should be light. Pour the batter upon a quart of sifted flour in a bowl, add three pints of milk, salt to taste, and work in flour until you have a soft dough. Form into loaves, and set to rise.

This bread requires more care than any other, as the "yeast" made by the milk, etc., must be used as soon as it is light, and the loaves must go into the oven as soon as they are risen. Kneading them over would be fatal. I think the reason why the person who wrote of her experiment was not successful was that she did not have really fresh milk, warm from the cow. "Milkman's milk" will not do.

Now, may I tell how I put up fruit by the "cold process"?

We will say that I am to can raspberries tomorrow. Today I make a rich, heavy syrup and put it on the ice. In the morning of tomorrow I will pick over the berries, taking care not to bruise them, and selecting the most perfect. When this is done, I fill each jar to the brim, taking great pains not to crush the fruit, yet shaking gently to insure close packing. When all are filled to the brim, I pour in my chilled syrup, until the jars are overflowing, screw down the covers, and the task is done!

A BUTT IN SIGY (Tonawanda, N. Y.).

Of all the recipes sent to us for putting up fruit by the "cold process," this impresses me as the most extraordinary! I insert it because I have respect for the member who contributes it, and know her to be honest in her belief, and truthful in her statements. But—and a big BUT—what is to keep that uncooked fruit from fermenting? Common sense and experience would answer that, as soon as the syrup acts upon the fresh, crude acid, ebullition would ensue. Will our respected correspondent tell us if she has kept—as well as put up—fruit in this fashion? And, if so, for how long?

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"The Helmet of Navarre"

BY BERTHA RUNKLE

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XVI.

Mayenne's Ward

LUCAS sprang up.

"You have him? Where?

"Yes, I have him," Mayenne answered with his tantalizing slowness.

"Alive?"

"I suppose so. He had his flogging, but I told them I was not done with him. I thought we might have a use for him. He is in the oratory there."

"Diable! Listening?" cried Lucas, as if a quick doubt of Mayenne's good faith to him struck his mind.

"Certainly not," Mayenne answered. "The door is bolted; he might be in the street for all he can hear. The wall was built for that."

"What will you do with him, monsieur?"

"We'll have him out," said Mayenne. Lucas, needing no second bidding, hastened down the room.

All this while mademoiselle, on the floor at my feet, had neither stirred nor whispered, as rigid as the statued Virgin herself. But now she dose and for one moment laid her hand on my shoulder with an encouraging pat; the next she flung the door wide just as Lucas reached the threshold.

He recoiled as from a ghost.

"Lorance!" he gasped. "Lorance!"

"Nom de dieu!" came Mayenne's shout from the back of the room. "What! Lorance!"

He caught up the candelabrum and strode over to us.

Mademoiselle stepped out into the council-room, I hanging back on the other side of the sill. She was as white as linen, but she lifted her head proudly. She had not the courage that knows no fear, but she had the courage that rises to the need. Crouching on the oratory floor she had been in a panic lest they find her. But in the moment of discovery she faced them unflinching.

"You spying here, Lorance!" Mayenne stormed at her.

"I did not come here to spy, monsieur," she answered. "I was here first, as you see. Your presence was as unlocked for by me as mine by you."

His next accusation brought the blood in scarlet flags to her pale cheeks; she made no answer, but burned him with her indignant eyes.

"Mordieu, monsieur!" Lucas cried. "This is Mlle. de Montluc."

"Then why did you come?" demanded Mayenne.

"Because I had done harm to the lad and was sorry," she said. "You defend me now, Paul, but you did not hesitate to make a tool of me in your cowardly schemes."

"It was kindly meant, mademoiselle," Lucas retorted. "Since I shall kill M. le Comte de Mar in any case, I thought it would pleasure you to have a word with him first."

I think it did not need the look she gave him to make him regret the speech. This Lucas was an extraordinary compound of shrewdness and recklessness, one separating from the other like oil and vinegar in a sloven's salad. He could plan and toil and wait, to an end, with skill and fortitude and patience; but he could not govern his own gusty tempers.

"You have been crying, Lorance," Mayenne said in a softer tone.

"For my sins, monsieur," she answered quickly. "I am grieved most bitterly to have been the means of bringing this lad into danger. Since Paul cozened me into doing what I did not understand, and since this is not the man you wanted but only his servant, will you not let him go free?"

"Why, my pretty Lorance, I did not mean to harm him," Mayenne protested, smiling. "I had him flogged for his insolence to you; I thought you would thank me for it."

"I am never glad over a flogging, monsieur."

"Then why not speak? A word from you and it had stopped."

She flushed red for very shame.

"I was afraid—I knew you were vexed with me," she faltered. "Oh, I have done ill!" She turned to me, silently imploring forgiveness. There was no need to ask.

"Then you will let him go, monsieur? Alack that I did not speak before! Thank you, my cousin!"

"Of what did you suspect me? The boy was whipped for a bit of impertinence to you; I had no cause against him."

My heart leaped up; at the same time I scorned myself for a craven that I had been overcome by groundless terror.

"Then I have been a goose so to disturb myself," mademoiselle laughed oat in relief. "You do well to rebuke me, cousin. I shall never meddle in your affairs again."

"That will be wise of you," Mayenne returned. "For I did mean to let the boy go. But since you have opened his door and let him hear what he should not, I have no choice but to silence him."

"Monsieur!" she gasped, cowering as from a blow.

"Aye," he said, quietly. "I would have let him go. But you have made it impossible."

Never have I seen so piteous a sight as her face of misery. Had my hands been free, Mayenne had been startled to find a knife in his heart.

"Never mind, mademoiselle," I cried to her. "You came and wept over me, and that is worth dying for."

"Monsieur," she cried, recovering herself after the first instant of consternation, "you are degrading the greatest noble in the land! You, the head of the house of Lorraine, the chief of the League, the commander of the allied armies, debase yourself in stooping to take vengeance on a stable-boy."

"It is no question of vengeance; it is a question of safety," he answered impatiently. Yet I marvelled that he answered at all, since absolute power is not obliged to give an account of itself.

"Is your estate then so tottering that a stable-boy can overturn it? In that case be advised. Go hang yourself monsieur, while there is yet time."

He flushed with anger, and this time he offered no justification. He advanced on the girl with outstretched hand.

"Mademoiselle, it is not my habit to take advice from the damsels of my household. Nor do I admit them to my council-room. Permit me then to conduct you to the staircase."

She retreated toward the threshold where I stood, still covering me as with a shield.

"Monsieur, you are very cruel to me."

"Your hand, mademoiselle."

She did not yield it to him, but held out both hands, clasped in appeal.

"Monsieur, you have always been my loving kinsman. I have always tried to do your pleasure. I thought you meant harm to the boy because he was a servant to M. de Mar, and I knew that M. de St. Quentin, at least, had gone over to the other side. I did not know what you would do with him, and I could not rest in my bed because it was through me he came here. Monsieur, if I was foolish and frightened and indiscreet, do not punish the lad for my wrongdoing."

Mayenne was still holding out his hand for her.

"I wish you sweet dreams, my cousin Lorance."

"Monsieur," she cried, shrinking back till she stood against the door-jamb, "will you not let the boy go?"

"How will you look tomorrow," he said with his unchanged smile, "if you lose all your sleep tonight, my pretty Lorance?"

"A reproach to you," she answered quickly. "You will mark my white cheeks and red eyes, and you will say, 'Now, there is my little cousin Lorance, my good ally Montluc's daughter, and I have made her cry her eyes blind over my cruelty. Her father, dying, gave her to me to guard and cherish, and I have made her miserable. I am sorry. I wish I had not done it.'"

"Mademoiselle," the duke repeated, "will you get to your bed?"

She did not stir, but, fixing him with her brilliant eyes, went on as if thinking aloud.

"I remember when I was a tiny maid of five or six, and you and your brother Guise (whom God rest!) would come to our house. You would ask my father to send for me as you sat over your wine, and I would run in to kiss you and be fed comfits from your pockets. I thought you the handsomest and gallantest gentleman in France, as indeed you were."

"You were the prettiest little creature ever was," Mayenne said abruptly.

"And my little heart was bursting with love and admiration of you," she returned. "When I first could lisp, I learned to pray for my cousin Henri and my cousin Charles. I have never forgotten them one night in all these years. 'God receive and bless the soul of Henri de Guise; God guard and prosper Charles de Mayenne. But you make it hard for me to ask it for my cousin Charles."

"This is a great coil over a horse-boy," Mayenne said curtly.

"Life is as dear to a horse-boy as to M. le Duc de Mayenne."

"I tell you I did not mean to kill the boy," Mayenne said. "With the door shut he could hear nothing. I meant to question him and let him go. But you have seen fit to meddle in what is no maid's business, mademoiselle. You have unlocked the door and let him listen to my concerns. Dead men, mademoiselle, tell no tales."

"M. de Mayenne," she said, "I cannot see that you need trouble for the tales of boys—you, the lord of half France. But if you must needs fear his tongue, why, even then you should set him free. He is but a serving-boy sent here with a message. It is a wanton murder to take his life; it is like killing a child."

"He is not so harmless as you would lead one to suppose, mademoiselle," the duke retorted. "Since you have been eavesdropping, you have heard how he upset your cousin Paul's arrangements."

"For that you should be thankful to him, monsieur. He has saved you the stain of a cowardly crime."

"Mordieu!" Mayenne exclaimed, "who foully murdered my brother?"

"The Valois."

"And his henchman, St. Quentin."

"Not so," she cried. "He was here in Paris when it happened. He was revolted at the deed."

"Did they teach you that at the convent?"

"No, but it is true. M. de St. Quentin warned my cousin Henri not to go to Blois."

"Pardieu, you think them angels, these St. Quentins."

"I think them brave and honest gentlemen, as I think you, Cousin Charles."

"That sounds ill on the lips that have but now called me villain and murderer," Mayenne returned.

"I have not called you that, monsieur; I said you had been saved from the guilt of murder, and I knew one day you would be glad."

He kept silence, eyeing her in a puzzled way. After a moment she went on.

"Cousin Charles, it is our lot to live in such days of blood and turmoil that we know not any other way to do but injure and kill. I think you are more harassed and troubled than any man in France. You have Henry of Navarre and the Huguenots and half the provinces to fight in the field, and your own League to combat at home. You must make favor with each of a dozen quarreling factions, must strive and strive to placate and loyalize them all. The leaders work each for his own end, each against the other and against you; and the truth is not in one of them, and their pledges are ropes of straw. They intrigue and rebel and betray till you know not which way to turn, and you curse the day that made you head of the League."

"I do curse the day Henri was killed," Mayenne said soberly. "And that is true, Lorance. But I am head of the League, and I must do my all to lead it to success."

"But not by the path of shame!" she cried quickly. "Success never yet lay that way. Henri de Valois slew our Henri, and see how God dealt with him!"

He looked at her fixedly; I think he heeded her words less than her shining earnest eyes. And he said at last:

"Well, you shall have your boy, Lorance."

"Ah, monsieur!"

With tears dimming the brightness of those sweet eyes she dropped on her knees before him, kissing his hand.

Lucas, since his one unlucky outburst, had said never a word, but stood looking on with a ruefulness of visage that it warmed the cockles of my heart to see.

Certes, he was in no very pleasant corner, this dear M. Paul. His mistress had heard his own lips describe his plot against the St. Quentins; there was no possibility of lying himself clear of it. Out of his own mouth he was convicted of spycraft, treachery and cowardly murder. And in the Hotel de Lorraine, as in the Hotel de St. Quentin, his betrayal had come about through me. I was unwitting agent in both cases; but that did not make him love me the more. Could eyes slay, I had fallen of the glance he shot me over mademoiselle's bowed head; but when she rose he said to her:

"Mademoiselle, the boy is as much my prisoner as M. le Duc's, since I got him here. But I, too, freely give him up to you."

She swept him a curtsey, silently, without looking at him. He made an eager pace nearer her.

"Lorance," he cried in a low, rapid voice, "I see I am out of your graces. Now, by Our Lady, what's life worth to me if you will not take me back again? I admit I have tried to ruin the Comte de Mar. Is that any marvel, since he is my rival with you? Last March, when I was hiding here and watched from my window, the gay M. de Mar come airily in, day after day, to see and make love to you, was it any marvel that I swore to bring his proud head to the dust?"

Now she turned to him and met his gaze squarely.

"The means you employed was the marvel," she said. "If you did not approve of his visits, you had only to tell him so. He had been ready to defend to you his right to make them. But you never showed him your face; of course, had you, you could not have become his father's housemate and Judas. Oh, I blush to know that the same blood runs in your veins and mine!"

"You speak hard words, mademoiselle," Lucas returned, keeping his temper with a stern effort. "You forget that we live in France in war-time, and not in the kingdom of heaven. I was toiling for more than my own revenges. I was working at your cousin Mayenne's commands, to aid our holy cause, for the preservation of the Catholic Church and the Catholic kingdom of France."

"Your conversion is sudden, then; only an hour ago you were working for nothing and no one but Paul de Lorraine."

"Come, come, Lorance," Mayenne interposed, his caution setting him ever on the side of compromise. "Paul is no worse than the rest of us. He hates his enemies, and so do we all; he works against them to the best of his power, and so do we all. They are Kingsmen, we are Leaguers; they fight for their side, and we fight for ours. If we plot against them, they plot against us; we murder lest we be murdered. We cannot scruple over our means. Nom de dieu, mademoiselle, what do you expect? Civil war is not a dancing school."

"Mademoiselle is right," Lucas said humbly, refusing any defence. "We have been using cowardly means, weapons unworthy of Christian gentlemen. And I, at least, cannot plead M. le Duc's excuse that I was blinded in my zeal for the Cause. For I know and you know there is but one cause with me. I went to kill St. Quentin because I was promised you for it, as I would have gone to kill the Pope himself. This is my excuse; I did it to win you. There is no crime in God's calendar I would not commit for that."

He had possessed himself of her hand and was bending over her, burning her with his hot eyes. Mass of lies as the man was, in this last sentence I knew he spoke the truth.

She strove to free herself from him with none of the flattered pride in his declaration which he had perhaps looked for. Instead, she eyed him with positive fear, as if she saw no way of escape from his rampant desire.

"I wish rather you would practice a little virtue to win me," she said.

"So I will, if you ask it," he returned, unabashed. "Lorance, I love you so there is no depth to which I could not stoop to gain you. There is no height to which I cannot rise. There is no shame so bitter, no danger so awful, that I would not face it for you. Nor is there any sacrifice I will not make to gain your good will. I hate M. de Mar above any living man because you have smiled on him; but I will let him go for your sake. I swear to you before the figure of our Blessed Lady there that I will drop all enmity to Etienne de Mar. From this time forward I will neither move against him nor cause others to move against him in any shape or manner, so help me God!"

He dropped her hand to kiss the cross of his sword. She retreated from him, her face very pale, her breast heaving.

"You make it hard for me to know when you are speaking the truth," she said.

"May the lightning strike me if I am lying!" Lucas cried. "May my tongue rot at the root if ever I lie to you, Lorance!"

"Then I am very grateful and glad," she said gravely, and again curtsied to him.

"Yes, I give you my word for that, too, Lorance," Mayenne added. "I have no quarrel with young Mar. His father has stirred up more trouble for me than any dozen of Huguenots; I have my score to settle with St. Quentin. But I have no quarrel with the son. I will not molest him."

"Grand'merci, monsieur," she said, sweeping her another of her graceful obesiances.

"Understand me, mademoiselle," Mayenne went on. "I pardon him, but not that he may be anything to you. That time is past. The St. Quentins are Navarre's men now, and our enemies. For your sake I will let Mar alone; but if he come near you again, I will crush him as I would a buzzing fly."

"That I understand, monsieur," she answered in a low tone. "While I live under your roof, I shall not be treacherous to you. I am a Ligueuse and he is a Kingsman, and there can be nothing between us. There shall be nothing, monsieur. I do not swear it, as Paul needs, because I have never lied to you."

She did not once look at Lucas, yet I think she saw him wince under her stab. The Duke of Mayenne was right; not even Mlle. de Montluc loved her enemies.

"You are a good girl, Lorance," Mayenne said.

"Will you let the boy go now, Cousin Charles?" she asked.

"Yes, I will let your boy go," he made answer. "But if I do this for you, I shall expect you henceforth to do my bidding."

"You have called me a good girl, cousin."

"Aye, so you are. And there is small need to look so Friday-faced about it. If I have denied you one lover, I will give you another just as good."

"Am I Friday-faced?" she said, summoning up a smile. Then my looks belie me. For since you free this poor boy whom I was like to have ruined, I take a grateful and happy heart to bed."

"Aye, and you must stay happy. Pardieu, what does it matter whether your husband have yellow hair or brown? My brother Henri was for getting himself in a monastery because he could not have his Margot. Yet in less than a year he is as merry as a fiddler with the Duchess Katharine."

"You have made me happy, tonight at least, monsieur," she answered gently, if not merrily.

"It is the most foolish act of my life," Mayenne answered. "But it is for you, Lorance. If ill comes to me by it, yours is the credit."

"You can swear him to silence, monsieur," she cried quickly.

"What use? He would not keep silence."

"He will if I ask it," she returned, flinging me a look of bright confidence that made the blood dance in my veins. But Mayenne laughed.

"When you have lived in the world as long as I have, you will not flatter yourself, Lorance."

Thus it happened that I was not bound to silence concerning what I had seen and heard in the house of Lorraine.

Mayenne took out his dagger.

"What I do I do thoroughly. I said I'd set you free. Free you shall be."

Mademoiselle sprang forward with pleading hand.

"Let me cut the cords, Cousin Charles."

He recoiled a bare second, the habit of a lifetime prompting him against the putting of a weapon in any one's hand. Then, ashamed of the suspicion, which indeed was not of her, he yielded the knife and she cut my bonds. She looked straight into my eyes, with a glance earnest, beseeching, loving; I could not begin to read all she meant by it. The next moment she was making her deep curtsey before the duke.

"Monsieur, I shall never cease to love you for this. And now I thank you for your long patience, and bid you good-night."

With a bare inclination of the head to Lucas, she turned to go. But Mayenne bade her pause.

"Do I get but a curtsey for my courtesy? No warmer thanks, Lorance?"

He held out his arms to her, and she let him kiss both her cheeks.

"I will conduct you to the staircase, mademoiselle," he said, and taking her hand with stately politeness led her from the room. The light seemed to go from it with the gleam of her yellow gown.

(To be continued.)

I tell you I did not mean to kill the Horse-boy.

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THE CHAIRMAN'S POLITICS - BY WILL PAYNE

The thick glass panel of the office door bore the modest sign, "D. O. Emmet, Lawyer." Miss Prescott stood by the broad window in the outer room, looking idly down upon the roofs of the passing street cars in Washington street, a hundred feet below.

The door to the inner room was wide open. Miss Prescott had sauntered out five minutes before, because it had occured to her that all the business of the interview respecting the Children's Playgrounds bill was really done. That had occurred also to the secretary of the Prairie Avenue Social Settlements League and to the chairman of the Senate Committee on Cities. Still they lingered in there. As for Emmet, lingering had not got to be a vocation with him whenever this tall young lady was concerned.

"I wish that Electric Consolidation bill were well out of the way," he was saying, with preoccupied abruptness. If he looked worried, it was so fleeting an expression that the Secretary could not be sure. He came back at once to his confident manner. "But I mean that it shall be; I'm sending a man to work it on now."

She was smiling at him— a little vaguely.

"Well, I shall go to Springfield, Tuesday—I hope it will go through." She looked down and brushed her neatly gloved fingers along the edge of the desk.

As a kind of discovery, Emmet found her in that small, abstracted action, inexpressibly feminine.

"It's pretty hard for you down there," he said—so personally that there was a little commotion in the Secretary's pulse.

"Yes; sometimes it's pretty hard—and not always quite pleasant with some of the people. But"—she smiled—"a good many things are pretty hard."

The chairman stepped over to her. "No! Don't go down there again," he said abruptly. "There's no need. It's just getting your bill reported by my committee. Leave it to me. I want to do something!"

"But I've engaged to go," she protested, nervously, steadily looking down. "Mrs. Randall thought I ought to."

"No!" he repeated. "I know better than Mrs. Randall. If you don't leave it to me, I'll beat your bill! The committee shan't report it at all!"

"Oh, if it's a question of life or death, of course I surrender!" She laughed, too, in the same nervous way. "If you think that's best," she added, rather humbly, for the laugh would not hold out, and she started for the door.

As Emmet took the first step beside her, his hand brushed her sleeve, so that it could scarcely be said whether he had touched her or detained her for the wink of an eye.

"Thank you! I won't forget!" he said tremulously, under his breath; and they got to the door together.

Returning to the inner room from ushering the two ladies out, and closing the door behind him, Emmet kept assuring himself, amid the endless turmoil in his mind, that nothing whatever had happened. Once he found himself gripping the top of the low bookcase in his two strong hands, as though he were going to coerce it into acknowledging that nothing had happened. He kept thinking of himself in odd, disconnected pieces.

When the Clarion published its estimate of city candidates for the Legislature, this paragraph appeared under his name and Senatorial district:

"D?mocrat. Age 27. Born in Cook County. Lawyer. An unknown quantity. Well educated; good speaker. But owes his nomination to Johnny Gallagher. Has some respectable friends, who say he is better than his sponsors. Looks dubious."

It looked dubious to Emmet himself just then. He had told her onc? that he believed in practical politics. He thought he had never been a bad fellow. But there had qeen a certain carelessness, a certain free-handed liberalness, in his politics. Especially, there was this affair of the electric bill. It came back to him in a kind of lump. Also, she came back to him just as she had stood there beside the desk. It seemed to him that a wise and just Providence might well personally prevent that presence from coming any further into affairs that looked sa dubious; and he made a little prayer to her, or to the Providence, or to both, to the effect that, if she would come in,he would get himself all spotlessly cleaned up and be worthy of her.

It looked rather more than dubious to Mr. Gordon Prescott, president of the Consolidated Light & Power Company.

He was explaining it to the men in the smoking room after dinner: "So this gang in the City Council got up a paper concern that they called the Metropolitan Electric Company, and passed an ordinance for it. Then, when they couldn't sell out to me or to the South Side Illuminating Company, they turned it over to Johnny Gallagher. He got some money and built a shed that he calls a power station on the west side, and strung some wires, and pretended to go into the electric lighting business. Well, my company and the South Side Illuminating got around to the point where we're willing to go in together, to consolidate. We can save $200,000 a year by it, and give just as good and cheap a service to the public. The lawyers look it over, and find that there'll have to be a little amendment to the State Incorporation law. They fix up the amendment and introduce it into the Senate. Then it's referred to the Committee on Cities, instead of to the Committee on Corporations, as it should be, and we find out that Johnny Gallagher owns that committee, body, boots and breeches, and we've got to make terms with him and buy out his rotten Metropolitan company at his price or our amendment will be hung up. It's just damnable. Nice mess for ladies to be mixed up in with their Playgrounds bill! And this fellow Emmet, that Miss Page quoted to us, is chairman of that committee! He'll pick her pockets if she don't look out!"

Nevertheless, the fellow Emmet bore no outward marks of degeneracy as, on Monday about noon, he entered the inner room on the upper floor of one of the least pretentious buildings in La Salle street.

This inner room was a mere closet, with only a desk and a couple of chairs. The man at the desk was middle-aged, with broad shoulders and a firm, flat chest, leanly muscular. He merely glanced up as the shining presence burst in.

The chairman never had his effect of sparkling more perfectly. Such was his air of youthful buoyancy and vigor that it seemed simply optional with him whether he stopped or kept straight on through the wall.

However, he dropped at once into the chair at the end of the desk, bending forward in his eagerness.

"They'll give $350,000 for the Metropolitan, John," he said. "I've just had word from Winthrop. He makes the offer."

The shrewd eyes of the elder, lustreless man twinkled a little in his unanswering face. Even then, Emmet was the dearest joke of his humorous heart. But this was business.

"Three fifty, eh?" he said calmly.

The coolness irritated Emmet's heat. "Of course, I've taken this up on my own motion," he said. "I sent a man to Winthrop because I wanted it settled and out of the way. You know I don't like it. Whatever we may say among ourselves, we're using a public position for our own advantage. Now, good gracious, John, this is a handsome offer, a generous offer!"

Gallagher looked at the young man imperturbably. "Did you expect their generous offer, Dan'l)" he asked softly.

When he said "Dan'l," it was always subtly a gibe and a reproof.

"Of course I didn't," Emmet flung back impatiently. "You know I can't do that. But I did tell my man that Withrop had made a good offer," he added, challengingly.

Thereupon a series of deep wrinkles came lengthwise in Gallagher's forehead. His large mouth expanded on lateral lines until a mighty grin stood revealed. It seemed to go so deep that it interfered with the production of his voice, which came out strained and hoarse.

"That shows your kind heart, Dan'l," he gasped out of the grin. "I'm sure it would comfort Winthrop to know you told your man that. He'd know he was right, even if I do turn him down."

Emmet stared coldly at the grin. The check to his plans touched his fiery impatience to anger. He was bent so ardently upon getting this one affair of the electric concern out of the way. He thought he had succeeded.

"You don't mean you're going to be such a fool as to turn the offer down?" he said quickly. "It's the best you'll ever get. Your partners won't thank you for it."

He knew he was insulting, but in his anger he did not care. Gallagher's anger was different. He compressed his lips. He narrowed his steady eyes.

"Besides, I tell you," Emmet added boldly, "there are public questions involved."

When Johnny had himself firmly in hand, he said calmly: "You ain't got over being a kid yet, Dan'l. What you want is a rattle. You're a toddler and you slobber on your bib, talking of generosity. Where is any public question? We're in the electric business, ain't we, same's Winthrop's men? Prescott and the South Side Illuminating are going to consolidate because they see a chance to make a couple of million or so out of it. I'm a sociable person, Dan'l; I want to be consolidated with the rest of the boys. When they get good and consolidated they'll come over and try to take my little electric business away from me. It'll make hard feelings. Let's all go in snug and friendly and get consolidated together, and let's all get a whack at the two millions. Those fellows have gone into the stock market and loaded up with Consolidated Light & Power and South Side Illuminating stock, and they're all ready to turn the trick—only"—his strident voice shot out —" they can't do it until I say so. Generous! I've got 'em in a corner, ain't I? They can't wiggle unless I let 'em, can they? And you talk about their generosity to me, Dan'l? Tell 'em I say 'T'hell with their generosity.' When they get ready to offer me half a million, I'll talk with 'em. You want a rattle! Mr. Gordon Prescott and Mr. Thomas Frederick Winthrop—my old friend, smooth Petroleum Tommy—and the rest, 'course they've got a right to make as much money consolidating as they please, because they're all prominent citizens, riding in carriages and throwing flowers at themselves. They can rig the stock market and play horse with the minority stockholders, and make all the money they want to. But I want to get in on the game and make some money, they hold up their hands in holy horror because my clothes ain't ally mode and I was brought up over by the stockyards. It's your idea, Dan'l, that if we want anything we must go around to the back door with our hats off. It sort of jars you to think your Uncle John's going to kick open the front door and walk into the parlor and demand pie. You're afraid they'll consider him rude and never let him auction off the boxes for the charity ball. You think if you take the sandwich and don't ask for butter they'll like you for a well-trained lad, and give you a certificate that you're respectable. But you watch your Uncle John win their heartfelt respect— which he will do by handing it out to 'em so fast and strong that their heads swim and their knees knock together."

"What do you propose to do?" Emmet demanded shortly.

"You wait and see," said Gallagher.

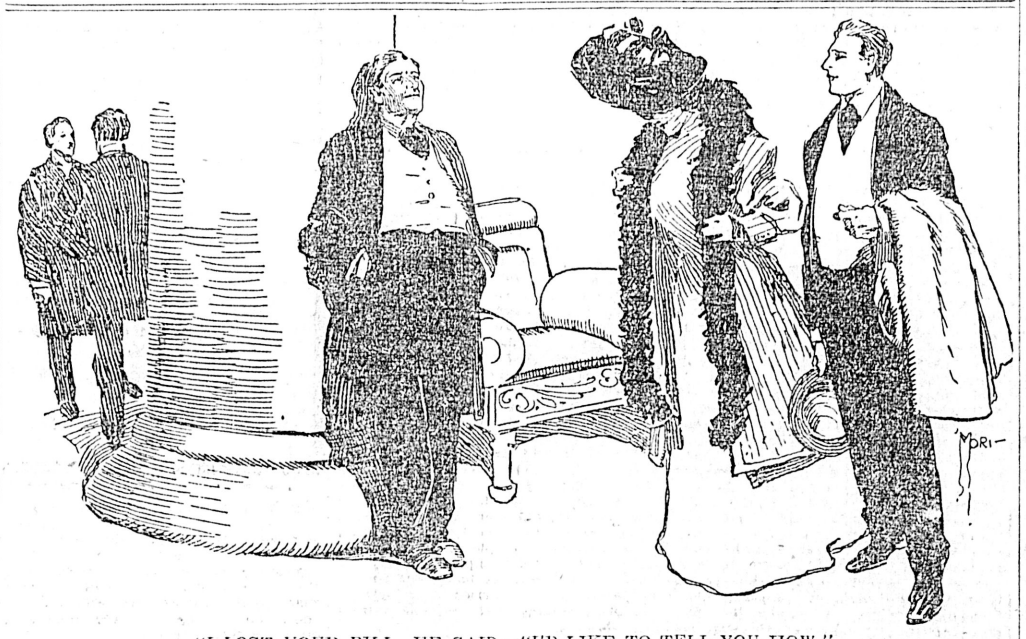
"But I don't want to wait!" Emmet cried hotly. I want to know. I want to clean this thing up, John, and get of it."

"Seems to me you kind of take it to heart, Dan'l," Johnny observed coolly.

"Oh, drop that, will you!" Emmet roared. "And you understand, I'm out of this!" Emmet sprang up. "I'm out of it. I'll have nothing more to do with it!"

Gallagher's eyes again narrowed, and again he waited a moment. "T'hell with you, Dan'l," he said cheerfully. "The Metropolitan is a grown person's game. If you don't like it, get out. Go back on me, if you feel that way. I can get along without you."

"Get along then!" said Emmet, and burst from the room so impetuously that he brushed against one of Gallagher's lieutenants.



"I LOST YOUR BILL, HE SAID. "I'D LIKE TO TELL YOU HOW."

The lieutenant entered, staring; found Johnny still standing by the desk, his hands in his pockets, asked, "What's the matter?" under his breath.

"Oh, these colts, Jakey! these colts!" he said wearily. "Dan Emmet is nutty and full of oats. He's bound to run away. He's going to run right into a stone wall, and there ain't going to be any upholstering on that wall, either." He reached over and closed the rolling top of his desk. "I'm going to hand Dan'l a little package," he said, still most gloomily, "and after the explosion, if he lives through it, he'll know more."

Mr. Winthrop had been notified of the failure of his offer, and Emmet had taken the evening train for Springfield.

Thomas Frederick Winthrop, who was Prescott's attorney, received the notification with his habitual blandness. But there was the sense of a painful swelling in the region of his heart. Standing in the centre of his private office on a rug of price beside a desk of carved mahogany with shiny silver trimmings, his startled eyes traveled with slow aimlessness over the dull red walls. In fact, Mr. Winthrop was personally long a big line of South Side Illuminating and Consolidated Light and Power shares, and his margins were so uncomfortably thin that he could easily see ruin through the, if anything happened to the consolidation plan.

Wednesday his confidential agent at Springfield wired: "Row on this morning in Senate Committee on Cities. Emmet tried to get the Playgrounds bill reported out. Committee slaughtered it. Emmet mad. Talk of row between Emmet and Gallagher. May affect the Electric bill."

Then his broker called up on the telephone. Somebody on the Stock Exchange was selling Light and Power and Illuminating to beat the band. They said there was a row at Springfield and the Consolidation bill was mixed up in it some way.

Evidently something must be done.

Miss Page, shopping on State street and mainly intent upon the new patterns in waists, heard the cry, bought a copy of the Express, and went into Field's to read it.

For firms ground the correspondent had only the fact that Emmet had called up the Playground bill in his committee. Smooth sailing had been expected for it. But the committee had ruthlessly relegated it to the files. Emmet had left the Capitol and gone to his hotel, where he refused an interview. The report was that the chairman and Gallagher had fallen out some way because they couldn't agree on the electric matter. But others said it was a dodge. An unnamed "Democratic member" was quoted: "When it comes to making terms with the electric companies for letting that amendment go through, you'll find there won't be any row in Johnny's camp." The newspaper's headlines read: "Is Johnny Turning a New Trick?"

Miss Page felt a little sick. She scorned the imputation of sordid treachery. But there was this nameless touch of corruption and cheap rascality which every one seemed to take for granted, Especially, there was the picture of him, going off alone to his hotel as though he had no friends. And if he were angry, it must be a little bit at least on account of that promise—Ah! if some one had the courage to help him. But what could a woman do? Her chair was next a court that cut through the huge shop from ground floor to roof. Elevators laden with women piled up and down. Above and below she could see sectional vistas and glimpses of the immense, busy establishment crowded with hundreds of her sex shopping, examining fabrics, gossiping, loitering — the moment's phase of a perpetual women's fair. She remembered that she herself had put in two hours spending eight dollars in dry goods. Oh! she might send him a ribbon or a shirt waist, and write him, on a nice little piece of tinted notepaper, in a nice slanting little hand, that she was so sorry!

She arose and swept to the elevators. When she entered the anteroom of Mr. Winthrop's law office she was aware that a broad-shouldered man in a derby hat, whom she had overtaken and passed blindly in the hall, was at her heels. Mr. Winthrop was at the door of his private room. She saw that his glance took in herself and the man with a kind of perplexity. Nevertheless, the lawyer bowed urbanely and stepped forward.

No very tangible programme had come to Mr. Winthrop's mind during the afternoon, but he had frequently resorted to the little cabinet in the lavatory. His face was uncommonly red, and he was looking at his trouble through an optimistic fog.

Miss Page moved forward quickly, impatient to get separated from this strange man. "I wish you'd tell me the news from Springfield," she said quickly in a low tone; I know what the newspapers say. I don't understand it."

The rosy mists in the lawyer's brain were not a help to clear thinking, but they helped to jocularity.

"Why, couldn't Mr. Gallagher enlighten you?" he asked, at his blandest, looking over her shoulder at the man and sounding his mellow laugh.

She understand at once that it was Johnny Gallagher, the "boss." She took the occasion hardily, as she found it, and turned, politely smiling. "Perhaps Mr. Gallagher can," she said, with a kind of sociable brightness. "I am trying to find out what has happened at Springfield to the Playgrounds bill, and why it happened."

The fact that she was a pretty woman and looked amiable made a certain impression benind Johnny's gloom, but the shell was immobile. He thought she was a newspaper reporter. No, he knew nothing; politics was always too deep for him. In a half mechanical following of the lawyer's lead they drifted up to the door of the inner room. "But why don't you go to Emmet?" Johnny suggested. "He seems to know all about it. Have somebody interview him."

Miss Page glanced down. "I thought Mr. Emmet would do all he could for the bill," she said; "in fact, we counted on his help. We rather left it to him."

"Oh! You're one of 'em—one of the playgrounds women—er, ladies?"

"I'm Miss Page. Mr. Emmet told me he would undertake to get the bill favorably reported."

Johnny's interest suddenly roused "Dan did? When? When did Dan say that?" he demanded in his harsh voice.

"Last Saturday."

Gallagher looked hard at her. He was sensible enough of her beauty and style. It was occurring to him that Emmet would have been sensible enough of them, too. Perhaps, after all, he had punished the younger more than he had meant; had hurt his pride more than he had intended. But the thought was subtly evoked his belligerence, too. What business had beauty and style to get mixed up with politics?

"Well, I guess he thought he could do it," he said stolidly. "I reckon he wasn't calculating to play horse with anybody but me."

The form of the speech was baffling; but Miss Page jumped to a happy conclusion. "Then you and he are really at outs?" she said eagerly.

Without verbal reply Gallagher pulled a crumpled telegram from his overcoat pocket and handed it over. She read:

"I shall speak on the Electric bill under privilege to-morrow forenoon. I shall throw all the light I can on it. EMMET."

This was more baffling than anything else. She looked her perplexity at Gallagher. Meantime, Mr. Winthrop blandly read the telegram in her hand.

"Why," said the lawyer, with his large air of amiability, "a man came to see me about the Electric bill day before yesterday, and he told me"—the lawyer paused, smiling urbanely—"that Emmet sent him here."

"Yes," said Miss Page. "Mr. Emmet told me that he had sent a man to see about the Electric bill."

"He did?" cried Mr. Winthrop, with animation. "Why, it's a clear case! He tried to make us buy out the Metropolitan Electric Company, in which, I suppose, he's interested, and now he proposes to denounce Mr. Gallagher, who has never, I can vouch, tried anything of the kind!"

The puzzle suddenly became dazzingly clear to Miss Page. She turned to Gallagher with a kind of swift, fleeing, startled helplessness. "Does he mean that? Does he mean to denounce," she asked brethlessly.

"I read it that way," he said, in his harsh voice. She felt that he accused her.

"Well, if he does," said Mr. Winthrop, looking at them both with urbane enjoyment, "we'll explode a mine under the young man's mine. With what I know and what Miss Page knows, I guess Mr. Gallagher won't be the man that's blown highest."

When Gallagher walked out Miss Page murmured a polite empty word to the lawyer and followed.

"Mr. Gallagher! Mr. Gallagher!" she called, in the hall.

Johnny turned around stolidly, and she whirled up to him breathlessly. "What would you advise me to do?" she panted.

"About what?" the boss demanded in his stoniest manner.

"About—Mr. Emmet," Johnny still waited immovable and with as little sympathetic help as a post. Before that rocklike attitude the young woman felt her courage evaporating. "I don't wish to do him an injury," she said evasively; "all I care about is the Playgrounds bill."

"Then I'd advise you to go home and keep away from Winthrop, if you can," said Johnny, gloomily, as he turned away.

V.

When Gallagher stepped from the train at Springfield next morning he saw Winthrop and Prescott making their way to the street ahead of him.

At the same time Mrs. Celia Randall, president of the Prairie Avenue Social Settlements League, chairwoman of the Committee on Political Action of the United Women's Societies, treasurer of the Association for the Suppression of Objectionable Posters and a director of the South Side Wagner Club, emerged from the last Pullman car.

"Here's Johnny Gallagher just ahead of us," she said in an aside. "You see, you came down in excellent company, Helen. I suppose there'll be nothing fit to eat," she added.

"Oh, I guess so," Miss Page answered with a vague attempt at cheerfulness.

Alighting from their cab at the hotel as an omnibus was discharging in his trousers pockets, his overcoat on his arm, and looked on uncompromisingly while the other men bowed. Politer Mr. Winthrop stepped into the hotel with the ladies. Gallagher turned his hard, challenging glance to Prescott.

"Do you know that young lady?" he asved in his harshest voice.

"Miss Page? Certainly I know her," said Prescott out of his surprise.

Johnny's gloomy eyes dwelt questioningly on the sanguine man for an instant. "Come now, Prescott," he demanded; "just man to man, is she on the square?"

Mr. Prescott flushed angrily. "You must be drunk," he said.

The politician's hard glance still rested upon him a second. "T'hell with you," he growled and went into the hotel.

Inside, Mrs. Randall was settling herself with a sigh of relief at the breakfast table and Mr. Winthrop was disappearing from Miss Page's straining eyes. It was 9.30— when Emmet would soon be started for the Capitol; and these men were free to find him. To have a man's freedom of action for ten minutes! So far she had carried things— but to what end? Why, to sit down and eat breakfast while the opportunity escaped. She had the sense in every nerve of his walking into the trap which she had prepared for him. At moments it seemed quite probable that she should be suddenly haled out somehwere and compelled to reaffirm the ruinous admission she had made to Winthrop, while Emmet was dragged away to some everlasting disgrace. She detained the waiter, got a card from her purse aod scribbled: "Let me see you a moment in the parlor at once—please."

"I'd like to see Mr. Emmet a minute before he gets away," she explained to Mrs. Randall, trying as hard as she could to keep her voice quite steady.

"I should have done no such thing, Helen," said Mrs. Randall, with an addition to her injuries. It's quite useless. Mr. Winthrop is going to arrange a conference for me after breakfast. If Mr. Emmet chooses to come, very well. Be sure the chops are hot," she added, for the waiter had returned.

The minutes dragged interminably. A boy of many brass buttons, bearing a tiny tray, came into the dining room. Miss Page's heart missed a beat or so. The boy inquired of the usher; was wafted in her direction. She remembered to try to look calm. He was at her side. Her own card lay on the tray. "Mr. Emmet ain't in his room," said the boy.

She attempted to sip the coffee, which seemed likely to choke her.

"I'll wait for you upstairs," she said, reckless of the chin, and, without looking around, arose and walked from the room.

The dining room was on the ground floor. She walked deliberately by the elevator on one side and the stairway on the other into the hotel office, where she drew the eyes of a dozen lounging men. There was a little smoking and writing room off to the left. She walked coolly and with a negligent ease through the office to the front windows that gave upon the street, looked out a moment, and calmly sauntered back. Going and coming, she threw a swift glance over the writing room. But she saw no one she knew.

The elevator boy leaned against the wire lattice by the open door of the cage. She stepped in. The boy followed and started the machine. "Parlor floor," she said, and they stopped at the first landing. The lock of the wire door did not yield at the first pressure of the boy's fingers.

"Is Mr. Emmet on this floor?" she asked. To get the lay of the land would be something.

"Mr. Emmet? No'm; on the fourth door; number four twenty-one." The boy had begun to close the door of the cage when she spoke, and was turning the lever of the machine. Now he brought the lever back, and held the door open as though he were uncertain whether she would get in again.

"Oh, I was mistaken," she said without the least hesitation, and stepped into the cage. She did not know why. She did not know whether the boy would take her up to the fourth floor or down again. The cage stareed up. It occurred to her that she had quite lost her head and was doing something dreadful.

"Straight ahead to first corridor on your right; about half way down; number four twenty-one," said the boy.

"Thank you," said Miss Page, as she stepped out, and the cage disappeared.

The empty corridors stretched before her. She dared not go a step further. Already she had thrown away her dignity and self-respect. She simply waited in a kind of agonized helplessness.

This face and figure struck upon Emmet's eye as he came dully along the corridor, his overcoat on his arm. In the first moment it seemed not so remarkable that she should be there, for a figure of this sort, reserved, accusing, condemning, had been rising in his thoughts through the night and morning.

He came up. "I lost your bili," he said. "I'd live to tell you how." When he took off his hat his hair was seen to be rumpled. His face looked a little haggard, which helped on the forlorn note in his voice. Such was the effect of his forlornness that Miss Page did not trust herself to speak.

"I let Gallagher give me an interest in a concern called the Metropolitan Electric Company," he said. "It wasn't an honest concern, and I knew it, but I didn't care much then. We pretended that my interest was to pay for my legal services. There wasn't any prearrangement about this Consolidation bill, for that was before I was elected; and I had done some little legal work for the company, and we were all good fellows together."

He had been trying most of the night and morning to arrange the order of his speech; but he had not been able to do it. Now, unconsciously, he took up the simple facts as they had been in his mind.

"John just thought I was a good fellow, and he handed over the stock, and I took it because he was a good fellow. Then he got me into the chairmanship, and when this Consolidation bill came up he had it refrred to my committee, because he'd been a good fellow to him. He wanted to make Winthrop buy out the Metropolitan as a consideration for letting the Consolidation bill go through. Well, finally I wanted to get out of this electric business, which I didn't like any more. I tried to arrange a compromise between Gallagher and Winthrop to get it out of the way, and John and I fell out about it. Then he upset your bill just to remind me that he was the boss. At first I was simply in a rage. It stung my pride. I told him I'd denounce the Electric bill, because I wanted to hurt him any way I could But that's all gone now, and I'm going to do it because it's the truth. John has been the boss. The dishonesty has been all around me and all through me, and I want to tell about it just as it is. Of course, I know it won't do any particular good—at least not now. It isn't for the public. It's for myself. Everybody knows what the conditions are, I guess, and everybody seems to tolerate them. But it's spoiled everything for me. And I want to say my say about it; some people will understand it maybe and then I'll drop it all—go away somewhere else, I suppose. For the untruth has ruined me. Nothing can alter that."

"I don't think it's ruined you at all," she protested. As he had gone speaking, she had felt in a blind, wounded, accusing way that he was cutting all the ground from under her feet. Her own drama seemed to be left dangling in midair. "Why should give up—anything?" she demanded. Suddenly she felt her eyes smarting.

He started a little toward her. "If I thought you cared?"

"If I cared!" she flashed at him—then, with a quick, imploring: "Oh, don't be a miserable man! If I hadn't cared, would I have followed you to Springfield and come up— almost to your room——"

"Helen! Helen!" warmingly, under his breath.

"No sir!" she stepped back from the inviting hand. "I'm going to tell you. I told Winthrop and Gallagher what you said about getting somebody to settle the electric bill —not thinking it would hurt you; and they were going to use it against you if you made your speech, or Winthrop was, for I think Gallagher is your friend, anyway. And do you think I could endure that? I came down here to tell you about it. Do stop now; I can't back through the wall. You are a miserable man! Oh!" Since retreat was now impossible, she suddenly leaned a little closer, threw up her chin, which brought her face near to his. "You know I couldn't endure that I should be the one to hurt you. I wasn't ready to let it all go—to see you hurt your career. I wasn't ready to sacrifice my career —for truth or anything else. What's truth, anyway?"

"Truth? Why, I guess it's you!" said Emmet. He would have said more, fatuously, but she stopped him.

"We must go down stairs," she said with a kind of fond refusal; "they'll be expecting me."

Down in Parlor C Johnny Gallagher leaned over the back of a chair and glowered at Prescott and Winthrop before him. Mrs. Randall sat a little apart, and her double chin seemed to defy him to impeach its respectability.

"Behave yourself now!" Helen whispered warningly. They had come through Parlor D and were at the open door.

"Let's be frank and friendly all around"—it was Johnny's strident voice—"and acknowledge that we're all brother pirates on the make and not try to backcap each other's games. I'll admit I'm a pirate. But who's going to cast the first stone at me? Who's going to say that politics ought to be better than other business? Other things being as they are in this world, what's the matter with my running my politics the way I do?"

The answer came from the door.

"You wouldn't tell your wife what you do, Johnny," said Emmet. He was beaming in his most sparkling manner.

Johnny stared a moment. "Well, who'd want to tell his wife?" he demanded.

"Why, I would," Emmet declared, and laughed shamelessly.

Miss Page looked demurely at the floor, and took a bit of her lip between her teeth, and colored.

For a mered instant Gallagher floundered. Then he walked over and confronted the two, his mouth shut, his eyes twinkling. After he had surveyed them an instant, he looked around at the others.

"The babes in the wood," he said solemnly. "You can't never beat 'em! A barbed wired fence wouldn't keep 'em apart!" He stepped up to Miss Page. "But why didn't you tell me?" he said. "It would have saved all the trouble. I tried to get you to."

She bent a little toward him, quickly, eagerly. "I thought once or twice you did, too," she exclaimed. "But then—well!"

"The babes in the woods," he repeated, solemnly. "What about your speech, Dan?" he added abruptly.

"Speech!" Emmet repeated in a tone of surprise. He glanced at Helen in a confused way. "Why — the speech"—he seemed bewildered for a moment. Then he looked around in a kind of happy dubiety. "Why, I guess I've made the speech already."

"I guess you have," said Helen.

Emmet seemed still somewhat confused. "It's all wrong, John," he declared, with a doubtful shake of his head at Gallagher. "It's thoroughly wrong. But, well—I seem to have got humanized sor of—maybe a fellow has to be rather unhappy before he can take a severe view of things. It wouldn't be right some way for me to pitch into anybody when I was so happy myself. I suppose if we weren't such good fellows we wouldn't tolerate so much badness. I'm out of it now, you know, and I'll just stay out and say no more about it."

"Well," said Johnny philosophically, "I reckon you'll have troubles enough of your own if you're going to be married."

"Oh!" Miss Page protested—plainly at the implication of marriage, so that every one laughed at her, and Mrs. Randall, who had come over that way, with a mollified chin, put her hand in a motherly way on the young woman's arm. They got out of the room, followed by Emmet.

There was a pause, full of the mellow, friendly air.

"This falling in love——," said Johnny thoughtfully. "Still," he added, after an instant, looking at Winthrop and Prescott whimsically, "I suppose we men'd get too tough to live if it wasn't for that." Again there was a little smiling pause. "Well," said Johnny good-naturedly, "It seems kind of a pity to go on with the scrap after this. The innocents being out of it, suppose we sinful gents get down to business. I'll be reasonable with you."

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RESEMNLANCES.

Fogg—I told Bass what you said—that he reminded you of a giraffe because he held his head so high. Fenderson—And what did he say? Fogg—He said you reminded him of an ass. Fenderson—Because why? Fogg—Because you are one, he said.

Work, Smiles and Chatter of Women

Written for the Sunday Colonist.

DID you ever try darning on the sewing machine? There are many old garments that require a saving darn or two, and the hand method, though more beautiful if well done, is yet so slow and tedious, and, after all, it's strength and a saving mend we want here, and to get it done quickly; so here goes for a sewing machine darn.

This old table cloth has a few cuts across its threads and some thin worn spots. The cuts are drawn into place over a foundation of old linen, which is run neatly to its position, with turned in edges. The cloth is placed in the machine and run back and forth in parallel lines, evenly and fairly close, then turned and crossed at right angles with other even rows of stitching. Garments are darned in the same way, and worn spots strengthened in like manner. Knit skirts, shirts, etc., are quickly "darned" in the same way, and the darn is firm, lasting, and just as useful as though hours had been spent in doing the week's mending in place of minutes.

But there are pieces which call for delicate hand-work, and fortunate is the woman who can make a beautiful piece of work darning.

I would gladly tear my best garment, and wear it darned, if I could do the work as neatly and exquisitely as I have seen others do it. Some aids to knowledge may be found in the following hints:

The "thread" must be smaller than the eye of the needle carrying it, so that the thread will not kink, and the needle may pass smoothly through the work. If the garment to be darned is very old, "stay" the darn with a piece of worn material like that to be mended, and darn the stay piece to the garment.

In darning heels of stockings, or the toes, or under the arms of vests, run the lines in V shape, more or less open, according to the mend to be made. Place the piece to be darned in your embroidery frame; it will save your eyes, your temper, and much finger strain, and insure a neater darn. Make your stitch even, and darn a little distance beyond the actual break on all sides.

* * *

As this is the season of picnics, here is an idea for sandwich bread which I am sure you will like:

Scald half a cupful of milk, and add half a cup of boiling water. Let it cool to lukewarm, then add a teaspoonful each of butter and lard, two tablespoons of molasses, half a teaspoonful of salt, and a yeast cake which has been soaked in three tablespoonsful of lukewarm water. Beat these well together, and then stir in one cupful of pecan or English walnut meats, ground fine, and half a cup of white flour, and sufficient whole wheat flour to make a dough that can be kneaded. Set to raise; when light, knead down; make into loaves, and let rise in the pans. Bake. When taken from the oven, rub the crusts well with butter to render them paper soft. When cold, and twenty-four hours old, slice thin, spread with a little nice butter and currant jelly, or minced dates, the latter making an ideal picnic sandwich.

* * *

In making jelly and preserves, it is not necessary to use brandy to prevent mold. Have papers ready, and as you fill your jars dip a paper in cold milk; cover with this while the preserves are still very hot. A little melted spermaceti poured over the top of hot preserves serves the same purpose. If a top to a jar is broken or lost, seal it with newspaper dipped in milk, pressing the paper close to the sides of the jar. Follow the first paper with two more, then tie into place with twine or a strip of cloth. The paper will be difficult to remove if the work is carefully done, the three layers becoming as hard as pasteboard and adhering to the glass as though glued. But the "sealing" will be perfect.

* * *

If you are living on a ranch, you will want a good quantity and quality of vinegar for your pickles and for the cucumber season. Gather up the green apples, cut them into bits, and boil them. Strain the apple juice through a canvas cloth or a wire strainer into a crock, keg or large wooden bucket, just as you happen to have one or the other. Repeat the cooking of apples and the straining till you have an amount to nearly fill your receptacle. Add sugar (brown is best) till your vinegar foundation is pretty sweet; the sweeter, the stronger the vinegar. Now dip a piece of brown coarse pasteboard into good yeast; let it soak full of yeast in fact, and drop it into the keg, pail or crock of making vinegar. Cover with a piece of cheese cloth and set in the hot sun and behind the kitchen stove, wherever it is sure to be warmest. If in the sun, replace evaporation with fresh juice (but not sugar) every few days. You will soon have the very best of vinegar, and need never be at a loss for this necessity when pickles, salads, special fruits and "shrubs" are wanted at short notice. Dried apples may be used in place of green ones.

* * *

Here is a little bunch of kitchen "wrinkles"; perhaps one of them will just happen to be what you want:

To keep your cup towels and dish cloths a good color, use borax in the water in which they are washed, and boil them with a little turpentine in the water. Rinse well and hang in the sun; spread well open.

* * *

Renovate your old trays by cleaning them well with soap and water, and drying thoroughly, then painting them with copal varnish mixed with bronze powder. Dry in a warm but not hot oven; watch carefully, and when dry give a second coat, and even the third may be needed to make them look real new and perfect.

* * *

Moisten your dust cloth with coal oil; your furniture will look brighter, and the dust will be all removed, not simply moved.

* * *

To remove the new potato and fruit stains from your fingers, take an ordinary brimstone match, the every day scratch-me-anywhere sort, and, after dampening the stains, hold them over the brimstone fumes of a freshly lighted match. It may take more than one match if the surface is extended. Wash the hands now, and see if all is not well.

* * *

To clean a clothes wringer quickly, saturate a cloth in coal oil and rub the rollers. Save strength by keeping the cogs well oiled.

A teaspoonful of pulverized alum mixed with the stove polish insures a fine lustre.

* * *

The illustrated bit on needlework this week is very simple, and useful for many purposes. It makes a dainty border for doilies or handkerchiefs, and may be drawn and worked on the main piece of such articles. It is also used to decorate babies' skirts and dresses, corset covers, or fronts of shirt waists, or as band cuffs and collars. First stamp or draw the pattern on lawn or fine linen, next run the line closely with a coarse thread to give body to the work. Next, with fine linen or floss, or silk, buttonhole over the thread in close, firm stitches. When completed cut away the goods where open spaces are shown, with fine sharp-pointed scissors. Done with silk on cashmere, this makes a dainty trimming for little jackets for the baby.

* * *

And now it is twilight, and we come to another talk about birds, and tonight I shall tell you about a bird family that are Socialists, and of another bird that is an old and tried general, though I do not know how old he is.

The cuckoo family are of very old European stock, and in their own country have servants to build their houses and to care for their children. They have too much to attend to in the way of gaiety and social duties to stoop to these vulgar duties. So no cuckoo in that country labors; but when a nest is required, Mother Cuckoo seeks one that looks neat and comfortable, and deposits an egg therein. The industrious owner of the nest sets on this egg along with her own, and when at last the baby birds burst the shells, and open hungry mouths upon the world, the poor little setting bird is puzzled over the one child larger, hungrier and greedier than the other greedy little nestlings. Oh, she toils and labors to feed those hungry babies, and how discouraged her little heart grows over that one furthest outstretched, biggest, widest open beak! The cuckoo gets "The cuckoo's share," and that as you know is always the biggest one. The cuckoo grows the fastest, too, and crowds the rightful nestlings out and on to the ground, and so the little lives are often sacrificed for the aristocratic intruders. But the American family of cuckoos have adopted American methods and ways as well as they can. The cuckoos here build their own nests; though not being born bird carpenters, they make a pretty poor job of it. Still, no doubt they are rather vain of this fact, too, as it is only the outward sign that they have stooped to a labor they were not born to perform. Still to some minds the state of the American cuckoo is the superior one, for he is a producer now, and a self-supporting fellow. Now the Socialist branch of this family is named Anis, and they build one nest for several families of nestlings, and the different mothers lay their eggs in this one big nest, till sometimes as many as thirty eggs are deposited therein. Now the mothers share the tedious hours of setting and the arduous task of feeding hungry young ones, and together they defend the home and the little ones. So you see this bird family in this new country have adopted our self-reliant habits, and also one of our popular political theories, proving the value and practicability of our newer methods. And now, for our bird general. I have never seen this wise old bird, though I am well acquainted with his family, and so are you. In fact, they have often been at your table, and are particularly likely to be present at Christmas or New Year's dinner. To you this is known as the goose family, though the real family name is Anseres. Now the particular general I tell you of I have only read about, just as you have read about Napoleon and the Iron Duke; so what I tell you is only what I have heard, but it is no doubt true, because I read it in a newspaper. As you doubtless know, the geese go far north to make their nests and rear their young. And when this task is done, they fly south to warmth and the grain fields. Now, the flight south is long, and across ice fields and water, but it is an organized flight of thousands upon thousands of birds, all under the command of one old gray general who has sent his flocks out for many years at the stated time. Upon a far northern cape these birds congregate, all eager to be away, but not one tries to leave till he receives orders. The general chooses one old goose as captain of a band, and selects his followers. At a certain "quank!" he rises in the air and starts across the water; still none on the land follow till back areoss the cold sea comes another "quank!" Then the captain before mentioned rises and follows his general, and is followed in turn by the chosen ones of his flock. Soon they settle into the well known V, with the captain in the lead, the strongest in the front, the weaker ones behind. For a few miles the general pilots them, then he returns to the cape and prepares a second flock, and the same process is repeated. Some flocks fly one path, some another, though the general direction is south; but the wise old general would not have them all light in one neighborhood, they must be scattered till meeting time again next year. So he organizes and sends forth his flocks, going a little way with each one to set it on the right path, and it takes some days to get the last of his vast army away from the cold north. If he leads the last flock, I do not know, nor do I know who succeeds him in office in case he should prove a victim of some sportsman's gun. When you are a man we will go up north and watch this wonderful bird sending his children out to brighter lands, and we will try to learn more about the goose system, and this general in particular. I think he must be a wise old goose; don't you?

The Legend of the Bird's Nest

SELMA LAGERLOFF.

Translated from Swedish by C. B. Christensen, Cape Scott.

Hatto, the hermit, stood in the desert praying to his God. It was storming, and his long beard and tangled hair fluttered about his face like withered grass at the edge of the wall of an ancient ruin. But he did not smooth his hair back from his eyes, nor did he fasten his beard in his belt, for his hands were lifted in prayer. Since sunrise he had been lifting his hard, bony arms towards heaven as untiringly as a tree stretches its branches upwards, and he intended to remain standing thus until evening. He was praying the great prayer of his life.

He was a man who had experienced the world's wickedness. He had been persecuted and tormented, and persecutions and torments from others had been his lot, more than his heart could bear. He had gone into the wilderness, dug a cave at the river bank, and became a saint whose prayers were heard at God's throne.

Hatto, the hermit, stood at the river side outside his cave and prayed his great prayer. He was praying God that the day of judgment might break over the wicked world. He called on the trumpet-blowing angels to announce that the reign of sin had come to an end. He called for the waves of the sea of blood to swallow the unrighteous. He called for the plague to fill the graveyards with mountains of dead bodies of men.

Around was the great waste; but a short distance higher at the river bank grew a willow tree with a short trunk. The top of this trunk swelled like a head, from which bunches of fresh green branches were shooting. Every autumn the inhabitants of the plain, where wood was scarce, came and deprived it of its last year's growth. But next year the tree would bring forth a new growth of slender branches, and on stormy days they would swing and toss about as hair and beard fluttered about old Hatto's face.

The two magpies that used to build their nest in the top of the willow tree, among the growing twigs, had just made up their mind on that day to begin building, but among the wildly-tossing branches the birds could not find a quiet place. They came flying with blades of sedges and root fibres, but they had to return without success. At last they noticed old Hatto, who was praying that the storm might grow seven times more violent, so that every bird's nest might be scattered and the dwelling place of the eagle destroyed.

No human being, who lives now, can imagine how moss-grown and dried up and bony and black, and how unlike a man, such an old desert-dweller may become. The skin of his temples and cheeks was so shrunk and shrivelled that his head looked like the head of a mummy, and the only sign of life was a faint gleam deep in the hollows of his eyes. His dried up muscles did not give his body a rounded outline; his naked lifted arms consisted only of thin bones covered with brown shrivelled skin like bark. He had been bronzed by the sun, and he was black with dirt. Only his hair and beard were faded, discolored by rain and sun, till they had taken the same grayish green color as the willow tree.

The birds that fluttered about searching for a place to build their nest, took Hatto, the hermit, for another old willow tree that had been checked in its growth by saw and axe like the first tree. They circled about him many times, disappeared and returned. They observed the direction, calculated the situation in regard to birds of prey, and storms; they did not find him very advantageous, but decided to take him, being so near the river and the sedges, their supply of food and building material. One of them shot like an arrow down in his outstretched hand and laid the fibre of a root there.

There was a calm in the storm just then, and the little fibre was not blown away; but in the prayers of the hermit there was no calm. If only the Lord would soon come and destroy this horrible world, so that men would not be allowed to heap more sin upon their heads. Would he not save the unborn from life? For the living there was no salvation.

The storm took hold again, and the little fibre fluttered out of the hermit's large flat hand. But the birds came again, and tried to wedge the foundation of their new home in between the fingers. Suddenly a clumsy, dirty thumb was laid over the straws and held them in place, and four fingers were curved over the palm of the hand, forming a cozy niche, but the hermit continued his prayer:

"Lord, where are the clouds of fire that laid Sodom waste? When wilst Thou open the floods of the abyss, that lifted the ark to the top of Ararat? Is the vessel of thy forbearance not soon empty, or Thy mercy exhausted? Lord, when wilst Thou tear asunder the canopy of Heaven and step forth in Thy wrath?"

And Hatto, the hermit, had fevervisions of the Day of Judgment. He saw the ground waving, and the sky glowing. Under the red sky he saw black clouds of fleeing birds. Over the fields surged masses of roaring animals. But while his soul was steeped in visions of fire, his eyes began to follow the flight of the birds as they came and went, and with chirps of satisfaction brought a new straw to the nest.

The hermit didnot think of moving. He had promised to continue praying standing on the same spot all day, with hands stretched upwards, to force the Lord God to hear his prayer. The weaker his body became, the more vivid were the visions that filled his feverish brain. He heard the walls of cities fall and the dwelling of men collapse. Shrieking and panic-stricken there rushed by him a sea of struggling humanity, and behind them were angels of revenge and destruction, tall forms, severe and beautiful, in silver cuirasses, on black horses, wielding scourges braided of white rays of lightning.

The little birds built on their nest, as the good workers they were, through the whole day, and they had made great progress. On this heath, with its bunches of stiff grass, and at the river, with its reeds and sedges, there was no lack of building material.

Glowing with keen delight they flitted to and fro, and before the fall of night they had almost reached the top of the niche in which they were building. But before nightfall the hermit gazed more and more steadily at them. He followed their movements, scolded them when they did something stupid, and grew indignant when the wind damaged their work, and least of all he he would suffer them to allow themselves any rest. Then the sun sank, and the birds went to rest at their safe sleeping-place among the reeds.

One who at eventide passes through the heath and bends down till his face is in height with the bunched grass will see a wonderful sight against the bright western sky. Owls on large round wings give chase over the dark ground, invisible to one who stands erect. Rattlesnakes glide forth, alert and nimble, with the narrow head on the swanlike curving neck. Large toads creep slowly, hares and prairie dogs flee before the beasts of prey, the fox is crouching to jump at the bat, who is chasing the mosquitoes. Every bunch of grass has got life. But all the while the birds are sleeping, safe from any harm. No enemy can reach their resting place without splashing the water or moving the rushes so as to awaken them.

When morning came the birds first thought that yesterday's occurrence had been only a beautiful dream. They had taken their bearings and flew straight for their nest, but it was gone. They flew investigating along the heath, and rose straight up in the air to spy. But there was no trace of nest nor tree. At last they lit on a stone at the river's bank to consider the matter. They moved their long tail and turned their head. What could have become of the tree and the nest!

But hardly had the sun risen the breadth of a hand over the woods on the other side of the river before their tree came walking, and placed itself in the same spot it had occupied the day before. It was just as black and knotty as before, and it carried their nest on top of something that must be a dead erect branch.

Then the birds again began to build, without worrying about the many wonders of nature.

Hatto, the hermit, who used to drive the little children away from his cave, telling them that it would have been better for them if they had never seen the light of day; he who used to wade into the mud to fling curses after young happy people that came rowing down the river in boats festooned with flowers and flags; he against whose evil eye the shepherds guarded their flocks, he had not returned to his post for the sake of the birds. But he knew that not only has every letter in the holy books a secret and mysterious meaning, but so has everything that God permits to happen in nature. He now thought that he understood why the birds were building their nest in his hand. God demanded that he should remain standing with hands stretched out, praying, till the birds had hatched their young ones; and if he were able to do that, his prayer would be heard.

But in course of the day his visions of judgment became less frequent. Instead, his eye followed the birds. He saw the nest getting finished. The little builders fluttered about it and examined it. They fetched moss from the real willow tree to cover the outside, and the she bird took down from her own breast to line the inside.

The peasants who feared the terrible influence that the hermit's prayer might have at God's throne, used to bring bread and milk to assuage his anger. They came now and found him standing immovable, with a bird's nest in his hand. "See," they said, "how the saint loves the little creatures." And they did not fear him any more, but lifted the pail with milk to his lips and put pieces of bread into his mouth. When he had eaten and drunk he drove them away with hard words; but they only smiled at his curses. Now they knew him.

His body had long been the slave of his will. With hunger and strokes of the scourge, with day-long kneeling and week-long vigils, he had forced it to obedience. Now his iron muscles held his arms erect through days and weeks, and while the she bird was sitting on her eggs and did not leave her nest, he did not go to his cave for the night. He learned to sleep sitting, with arms stretched up. For the lover of the desert, this would not be a great thing. There are those who have done greater deeds.

He became used to see the watchful eyes of the bird when it looked at him over the edge of the nest. He observed hail and rain, and protected the nest as well as he could. At last one day the she bird abandons her watch. Both birds are sitting on the edge of the nest taking counsel, moving their tails, and looking so happy, though it seems that the whole nest is filled with a timid chirping. And then they shoot away like arrows on the wildest mosquito hunt. One after another mosquitoes are caught and carried home to that which is chirping in his hand. And when the food is brought it chirps more than ever. The saint is disturbed in his prayers by this chirping.

And slowly, very slowly, his arm is lowered at joints that have almost lost the power of moving, and his small fiery eyes gaze into the nest.

Never has he seen anything so helpless, so ugly, so callous; little naked bodies with a single down here and there, no eyes, not able to fly, merely six large wide open mouths.

It was very queer; but he loved them just as they were. He had never exempted their father and mother from the great destruction; but since then, when he asked of God the salvation of the world through its destruction, he made a silent exemption with these six little helpless ones.

When the peasant wives now brought him food, he did not thank them with wishes for their annihilation. Now he was necessary for the little ones in his hand, and he was glad that they did not let him starve to death.

Soon six little round heads could be seen all day stretching over the edge of the nest. For every day old Hatto's arm was lowered more frequently down to his eyes. He saw the feathers growing out of the red skin, the eyes open, the forms round. As happy heirs to that beauty, nature has bestowed upon the sailors of the air, they soon developed all their grace.

But more and more doubtfully his prayers for the great destruction glided over old Hatto's lips. He believed he had God's promise that it would come when the small birds were ready to fly. Now he stood there trying to find a way of escape for God. The six little ones that he protected and watched over he could not sacrifice.

It was quite different when there was nothing that was his. That love which it has become the object of every helpless child to teach the big dangerous men, that love had come to him, and he was becoming doubtful.

At times he felt like wanting to throw the whole nest into the river. For he thought that they die happy who die without sin and sorrow. Should he not save them from birds of prey and from the cold, from hunger and from the manifold hardships of life. But as he thought this, the sparrow-hawk shot down to the nest to devour the young ones. Then old Hatto seized with his left hand the audacious robber and with the full strength of his wrath flung him into the river.

Finally came the day when the young ones were ready to fly. One of the old birds worked itself into the nest to push the young ones out to the edge, while the other flew about and showed them how easy it was if they would only dare to try; and when it was impossible for the young ones to overcome their timidity, both parents flew out and showed their very finest effects at flying. They spread their wings and fluttered, they advanced in snaky curves, or they went straight up like the skylark, or they hung suspended in the air on quivering wings. But when the young birds remained stubborn, Hatto could not help interfering. He gave them a cautious little push with one finger, and the whole thing was decided. They fluttered out unsteadily, beat the air like bats, they sank and rose again. At last they discovered the trick, and used the discovery to get back to the nest as speedily as possible. The parents came, proud and jubilant. But old Hatto smiled. It was to him the result was due. And now he considered earnestly if it were not possible to find a way by which the Lord could be excused from keeping his promise.

Maybe it were so that God held in His right hand the earth as a large bird's nest, and may be he cherished a love for all the helpless children of the earth. Who knew if He did not pity those He had promised to destroy, even as the hermit took pity on the bird's nest? No doubt the hermit's birds were much better than the Lord's human beings, but he began to understand how it were possible that God might have in His heart a merciful feeling for them.

The next day the nest was empty, and the full bitterness of his loneliness came upon the hermit. Slowly his arms sank downwards, and it seemed to him as if all nature held back its breath in expectation of the reverberating signal of the trumpet of judgment But then the birds returned and settled on his head and shoulders, for they were not afraid of him. And a ray of light shot through old Hatto's benighted brain. He had lowered his arm, lowered it every day to look at the birds ——!

As he stood there with the young birds fluttering and playing about, he nodded pleasantly to one he did not see. "You can get out of it," he said, "yes, you can get out of it. I have not kept my promise. So you need not keep yours."

And it seemed to him that the shivering rocks became calm, and the river went quietly to rest.

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THE COLONIST OFFICE

Fascinating Sunbonnets for Children

OF ALL the fascinating things that have come out for children these past few years, none is more fascinating than the big sunbonnets fashioned upon French ideas. The prettiest of them all are quite simple affairs of embroidery, made so that they can be laundered easily, the brims (and the cap part itself in many instances) made the requisite stiffness by the insertion of cords between lining and outside.

Between this, a veritable model of stylish simplicity and its antithesis—an elaborate bonnet of exquisite lace, deftly cut and applied so that the design seems untouched, and trimmed with plumes and baby-roses and great choux of ribbon or of mull—there are scores of other styles of bonnets.

Tuscan straw plays an important part in these babyish bonnets and in the hats worn by tiny girls—Tuscan straw, both the plain and the fancy sort, which is so like a crude lace as to be fascinating. The curious neutral tint which Tuscan straw takes on makes it the more interesting, in that white or pink or blue contrast with it effectively.

Some lovely bonnets have the cap part made apparently of one great wheel like those in lacework, but executed in Tuscan straw, the wide brim made of a braid as like lace edging as two peas.

And a stunning leghorn hat has the wide, droopy brim interrupted with an insertion of fancy Tuscan straw.

Tuscan, Leghorn and Yeddo and Milan straws are the most popular kinds for children; and, for the most part, are kept to the natural color, a few of the almost irresistible baby bonnets made of Yeddo straw, tinted pink or blue, in regular baby shades.

Almost every bonnet shows the great choux, beloved of French women, and, in reality, a wonderfully picturesque trimming for very little effort. Mull and chiffon are very seldom used—there's no real practical end to them, and their soft filminess resolves itself, in an amazingly short time, to stringy, unattractive loops and ends.

Those great flats made by sewing row upon row of braid, for all the world like the quaint, round mats of the time of our grandmothers, lend themselves to artistic draping into bonnets and hats in a way almost nothing else does. But—and it's a great, big but—that draping must be done by an expert. For, although the flat is simply punched in here (apparently vigorously enough!) and folded over there, and caught into a bewitching curve in another place, by means of a big rosette of baby ribbon, or by a tiny bunch of the tiny flowers so good upon children's hats, the result is the most countrified thing imaginable, unless it is done just so, when it takes on lines that hint at inimitable baby coquetry and charm.

Pompadour ribbons—some of them with the merest line of black at each edge, which sets off the shadowy pinks and blues exquisitely — trim some stunning hats. And the traditional blue ribbons, with pink roses, make wreathlike trimmings for others.

The big lingerie hats for children are less popular than they've been for years, except those put together by means of tapes or buttons, which can be done up at the slightest sign of soil.

Probably lingerie hats of a more elaborate order would be out of fashion altogether were it not that the pretty little coats of embroidery and lace—some of them the fluffiest sort of things, with their many ruffles — demand, in a way, hats to match. Often these are of embroidery edging, two strips joined to make the crown; the brim simply a very full ruffle of the embroidery, with a narrower ruffle, probably of pleated muslin edged with valenciennes lace, or possibly a narrower edging to match, set under the edge.

An occasional very elaborate one—tiresomely so, almost—is made of the tiniest frills of lace, or of rich lace inset and incrusted with motifs of another equally rich lace, the whole thing trimmed in an elaborate way with ribbons and flowers and ruffles, until the original idea of simplicity you unconsciously associate with children's clothes seems weighed down under an involved mass.

Nine out of ten hats—ninety-nine out of a hundred, one might think—are light in color. When they are intended for hard wear, the brims (where soil shows quickly) are perhaps edged with red or blue or black and the trimming is no more than a gay scarf—like a broad tie, with ends ornamented in richly colored Oriental designs—tied around, the long ends floating picturesquely out over the edge of the brim.

Plenty of hats have the wide, rolling brims turned up almost flat against the crown in front, and held there by tightly massed flowers, or by a plume or a rosette. By way of contrast to the front, the back is turned down, spreading out into a broad, saucer shape over the hair.

Of course, there is an occasional dark hat seen, although it is very occasional. And even then the trimming is made bright, to do away, as far as possible, with the dark look.

And for "first" hats, when the wee tot graduates from caps, there are some adorable little things—tiny leghorns, with white trimming, and not very much of it; and white straw hats, the brim turned up to make them look like wee tricornes; and funny little affairs, quaintly reminiscent of the soldiers' caps, made of paper, every last child of us has reveled in, but which bear the name of "Peter Pan," who is influencing childish fashions to a marked extent this year.

Color in Embroidery for Waists and Gowns

THIS is pre-eminently a color season and an embroidery season as well. From top to toe we are either bedecked in gay tones of blue, pink, lavender, yellow, green and burnt ochre, or else adorned with exquisite hand work—the more intricate the pattern the better.

But the height of style is when we have both in one. That is, white embroidery on colored gowns, hats, stockings, shoes and parasols, or better yet, colored embroidery on the white foundation.

The rage for the latter is noticeable, especially in waists or whole gowns. Very charming they are, too, when made of fine handkerchief linen, with showy flower or conventional designs in a deep blue (sometimes navy, again Alice), pink, lavender, brown and biscuit color. Often large medallions are set in the edges buttonholed in a color, while coin dots heavily padded are scattered between.

Besides the hand embroidery in color, all-over batiste of a very open pattern, with the figures embroidered in blue or pink, have a great vogue. Colored insertions and edgings in every width from the very narrow, almost a beading, to bands six or eight inches wide, are also much used.

A heavy batiste with a bold scroll pattern in Delft blue is particularly stylish. Another even more striking is of pale blue, with heavy coin dots in white, the edges outlined in black.

Late in the season, as it is now, many of these colored embroidery waists and dresses can be picked up in the stores very cheaply. They make lovely whole dresses, or very attractive separate blouses to wear with linen or mohair skirts.

Such a waist can be worn all winter, or it even pays to buy them now and lay them away for another season, as they are always desirable even though the first furore is passed.

The Small Girl's Summer Coat Combines Many Styles

Interesting Evolutions Succeed the Stereotyped Things

THE small girl's summer coat is an interesting thing these days, being evolved of a dozen materials and in dozens of styles, instead of the rather stereotyped things of a few years—or even a year—ago.

Lingerie coats are the most marked of these changes, but the pretty coats of pongee—delightfully childish looking in spite of being an echo of older styles—and even of broadcloth in soft yet definite colors are as different from the usual thing of serge as anything can be.

Coats of serge we have with us a-plenty; they're too all-round satisfactory to be dispensed with, and they clean and clean indefinitely; even wash, if they've been properly sponged before making up.

Most of the serge coats are made in the regulation sailor styles, with the chevron, dear to the hearts of childish wearers, upon the left sleeve, and perhaps collar and cuffs—even a belt—of red or strong blue.

Pongee coats lean to circular lines, some of them, for very small girls, looking more like a circular flounce than anything else when they are spread out. For at the shoulders there is little or no fulness, the rest of the coat rippling down into the very full hem.

Some of them have deep collars, embroidered in the same color, or in red or blue; but for the most part the deep collar is conspicuously absent, the small collar and not very deep cuffs holding first place easily. On some of them, which have collars and cuffs of contrasting materials, tiny gilt buttons are used, but sparingly, while braids—the plain, flat silk ones, mostly—are used very freely.

Old blue—that exquisite shade which comes in pongee—and a soft, beautiful coral are both used to make whole coats of, the prettiest of them "self-trimmed" with hand embroidery.

Even separate coats of natural-colored linen, long enough to reach clear to the tip edges of the skirt, are used, and are embroidered or finished with embroidered white collar and cuffs, or with collar and cuffs of strong color, or with braid put on in some simple but unique way. Coats of pique and linen and duck are trimmed with embroidery.

As to the lingerie coats, they are simply fascinating, but out of reach of the average purse, largely because they must be kept in an absolutely immaculate, freshly pressed state to be at all attractive. Anything worse than one of those airily beruffled things of sheer, beautiful embroidery rumpled and dingy, as a single wearing is apt to make it, would be hard to imagine. Kept exquisitely fresh and dainty, they are thoroughly babyish and stunning.

In dresses for very small children those for girls are very much the same as those for boys. The same straight lines, the same box-pleated, one-piece, belted dresses are worn, and, instead of a lot of troublesome petticoats, in the case of the girl, bloomers—made fuller than for boys, but radically unlike the full, baglike things they were—made of the material of the dress, are worn.

Sailor suits of natural-colored linen, with ties and belts of black, dark brown, blue or red, make the most stylish of the many sorts of morning dresses, although Scotch plaids, and the gayer French ones, checks as gay as the plaids, or the more stereotyped blue and white and pink and white ones, and plain ginghams and chambrays, are all used, the plain ones less often than other brighter, better covered grounds.

Among the simpler sorts of white dresses come some absolutely untrimmed, except for half-inch tucks, which are set across the yoke, and which give fulness to the rest of the waist. Victoria lawn is particularly good for this sort of dress, keeping its fresh look better than almost any other similar stuff, and comes in half a dozen grades.

The little dresses of china silk, shirred and smocked and tucked, are always satisfactory for the cooler days of summer, and may be made to serve as simple party dresses in winter.

For those chill days dresses of cotton voiles and of cashmere are good, too; for that matter, there is no time in the year when the light-weight woolen dress loses its usefulness, even when the sheerest and coolest things seem to have unquestioned right of way. Hand embroidery is the prettiest trimming for these wool and cotton dresses, and the deep lingerie collars and berthas, particularly those that are adjustable, are a touch which lightens the whole dress.

Long waists, with short skirts—a French trick which has been popular for a long while; waists so short as to suggest Empire ideas as strongly as do any of the beautiful gowns of the season, and waists which really are at the waist line—there is no one rule which determines where belt or sash shall be placed; all three lengths are good, and sashes, by the way, are worn with some lovely little dresses, the wide sashes made of the soft ribbons which seem like silk woven in narrow widths, or of silks, the prettiest of them trimmed with deep fringes of silk, like those French children wear.

And as to the exquisite dresses made of deep, beautiful flouncing, or embroidered by hand and put together with beading; and the other simpler white dresses of heavier linen, with deep embroidered collars or revers, or a curious harnesslike arrangement, which consists of belt and suspenders (embroidered, of course), there is no end.

Hints for Gowns

SOME exquisite whole gowns are being fashioned of wide edgings, those embroidered in a deep cream—really one of the many biscuit shades—upon white the newest, and perhaps loveliest, of all.

For such a gown the skirt may take the form of three flounces, either mounted upon a foundation (of material that matches the material of the embroidery) or each of the two lower flounces cleverly joined to the one above it just under the scalloped edge.

The top flounce is made to fit smoothly about the hips, often by means of tucks, the tucks repeated, perhaps, at the top of each succeeding flounce, that the increasing fulness toward the hem may be the more gradual.

The new foulards are the loveliest things imaginable, more like Liberty satins than the cruder stuff which has passed through so many interesting stages in evolving its present perfected self.

Stunning gowns are being made of it for fall, one that is particularly effective being made of plain foulard in a new beautiful shade of blue, combined with a foulard of the same shade dotted with white.

"They say" that pleated skirts are to be back again in early fall, and will be better than ever; and that the flare, even on those with never a sign of a pleat about them, will be more marked.

For wearing with the embroidered stiff collars come shaped and stiffened bits (which tuck up under the collar-button), upon which are set three little bows, graduated in size, the smallest, of course, at the top.

Sometimes all three bows are of the same shade, oftener they are of three shades so skilfully chosen that they seem like one thing made of shaded silk.

The newest of them all is orange, a touch of which, by the way, is very good just now. But it is orange at its softest and best, the brash tones carefully avoided.

And the quaintest of tab-ties, also of silk, are made, the two little stitched tabs set off by a tiny rosette set just at the top, from which two little ears of silk stick up. It is worn just at the turn of the throat, and fastened on with a long cuffpin.

Various Notes of the Fashions

ONE of the prettiest designs for the strips of hand embroidery which decorate a small boy's dress is nothing but dots. Big dots, little dots, dots of every size, are thrown together and juggled until a coherent, attractive design is the result.

The vogue of lingerie ties is responsible for a lot of lovely conceits in the shape of stocks, which are nothing more in the world than sheer collars with a four-in-hand or a wee bow made of a lingerie tie.

A new version of the lingerie tie is a made bow set upon a stiff foundation, which fastens over the collarbutton and does away with tying. They're a bother to do up, but otherwise are fascinating.

Sashes are once more tied in the two long drooping loops and two ends or the two straight-across loops and long ends of several decades ago.

A dainty sash and girdle combined, of light blue satin taffeta, had the belt part shaped as a girdle sloping to a sharp point in front. Concealing the opening in the back were flowers made of the same ribbon into the shape of three-leafed clovers held in the centre with cut steel buckles. Two long ends were edged with an accordion plaiting of blue chiffon.

One flowered ribbon girdle covered with big pink roses was outlined in narrow black velvet and had small flat bows down the front and back.

Messaline ribbon is too soft for sashes unless the ends are knotted into a trimming.

PICTURES OF WAR

NO 19.

THE DESERTED TEMPLE

A tale of the predicament of a Cruiser's Crew and of the fateful work of Japanese Traitors.

J. GORDON SMITH

THE battle was over. The Tasakago Kan had fought a good fight. The wireless apparatus installed in the cabin below her bridge had tapped a congratulatory message of an admiral who had seen her daring run between the enemy's vessels, her guns belching from port and starboard, and she was going back to Sasebo to repair. Her decks were stained and the mark of battle was on her; there were dented plates, ragged holes in her stacks, wire stays dangling loose and a canvas patch over a rent in her bow—the path of a five-inch shell was insecure.

"Banzai!! Ten thousand years!"—the sailors, squatting in groups about the braziers on the deck, were cheering. A bugler, standing on the rail, staying his swaying form by grasping the steel rigging, turned his bugle seaward and flared a call. He seemed to be daring the sea; daring the wind which flapped the ribbon of his cap about his head.

Ploughing into the seas, the cruiser shivered as the rolling waves thudded with force against the riven bow. She strained, halted, and leaped again, swaying in the cradling waters. The taut steel of her rigging vibrated; the rigging sang as though it were the stringing of a harp the wind fingered strongly.

The bugler blasted defiance to the elements.

Below, in the ward-room, officers talked of the battle, of life, and death—and glory. Alone, the commander stood on the bridge, peering into the night haze which curtained the Yellow Sea. He was worried. The sea was trying the canvas that weakly held the seas from the wounded bow. Would she reach port, or would she surge down in the swirling waters? Would their manes join those spirits left to watch over the fleets which blockaded the bays of the Regents' Sword? These questions troubled Commander Nichitome.

Perhaps it were well to tell the lieutenant to stand by to save the portrait of the Tenshi Sama if the collision mat failed. Sasebo was over two hundred miles away.

Lieutenant Okamoto's mind was also ill at ease. Sitting in the room with the wireless apparatus, his head resting on his hands, his eyes fixed on the instrument, the cheers of the sailors, the noises of the sea and wind and half-heard songs of the ward-room, were without meaning to him. He was listening eagerly to an unintelligible tapping of the keys.

The sounds were jumbled, incomprehensible. The circuit was true, the coherer had worked well in the battle; but the taps were now so mixed that they could not be understood. They were seemingly Morse. Here and there the eager lieutenant caught the dots and dashes of a Morse signal, but he made no sense of the message. He fingered the wire again and again, tuning the key like a singer with a fork, from chord to chord. He must attune the instrument; that was clear.

Amida, god of pity, aid! . . . . . The import of the message the instrument had suddenly flashed to his mind, and with a cry to the bronzen god of Kamakura, he rushed madly from the room and up the bridge companion.

Stuttering with excitement, the lieutenant told Commander Nichitome a tale which blanched his brown face.

Again and again the signals sounded, now clearly indicated Morse, sent without code. They could hear the signals plain.

Commander Nichitome and some of his officers crowded into the telegraph room, listened intently, as Lieutenant Okamato excitedly translated the message:

"Hitachi .. Maru .. sailed .. nine .. o'clock .. 1,600 .. soldiers .. Azabu .. division .. five .. locomotives .. nine .. Osaka .. mortars .. Sado .. Maru .. horses .. soldiers .. Can .. intercept .. Genkai .. Sea."

Commander Nichitome gasped. The lieutenant was breathless. A gathering group of officers stood quiet in the open doorway watching the ticking instrument. The bugle blast flared defiantly. Men seated about their hibachis sang the oft-sung naval war-song of the sinking of the Chin Yuen at the Battle of the Yalu.

Quickly the word passed of the message borne from the sea. The bugler ceased his blast, the singers were quiet. The hazy sea, from whose mystic blue-black planes came the message the air currents bore to the copper networks at the masthead, was as full of mystery as the Way to Nirvana; it held no sign of life and gave no inkling of what its waters held to the men who stared aghast from the cruiser's rail into the gloom. There was nothing but the swirling sea, almost as inky as Shiba's lacquered floor, other than where the opalesque phosphorescent wash swished from the rolling bilge.

The terror of the unknown dread held in its spell two hundred and eighty men.

The sounder ticked again. What new terror did its sounds portend?

Another message was being drawn from the air; an answer to that previously intercepted.

"Rossia .. Rurik .. here .. too .. Can .. intercept .. transports .. Is .. Kamimura .. Tsushima?"

Yes, Okoki no daimyu, Ama-terasu. Kamimura was at Tsushima with his fleet. News of the danger to the transports must be flashed to him at once.

With staring eyes now bloodshot, Lieut. Okamoto sounded the key again and again, transmitting the fleet signal. The commander, bending silently over a desk, was coding the fateful news.

"Bur-r-rh." The coherers moved the sounder tapped confusedly. The altered tune would not harmonize with that of the instruments of Kamamura's squadron which patrolled the Korean Strait from its base at Tsushima.

"O Kwannon The Merciful, why had the attuning been changed?" sighed the lieutenant.

What a jumble of sounds, of mixed signals, the sounder tapped. Kwannon give mercy and wisdom. What was befalling the transports in the Genkai Sea?

Russian cruisers were raiding the Sea of Japan. Warning had been given in a message from the Mikasa when the Tasakago Kan left the squadron, which coaled in the Miao-Tao group. It must have been the signals of the Russian vessels that were read, signals in answer to those of spies ashore.

Hachiman, god of the soldier, watch over the transports that were coming in the Genkai Sea bound from Mojl with troops to the Liaotung.

"Boom-r-r." Rolling dully in the distance, somewhere in the hazy night, guns were booming. With blanching face the commander stared at the lieutenant who toiled over his instrument.

"Boom-r-r-rh," . . Again the guns sounded!

"O Oki no kami," gasped an ensign, calling to the innumerable Shinto gods in his distress. The Russian warships must have found the transports.

"The Russian dog," muttered the commander, applying the familiar epithet by which all Japanese denote a spy.

"May the dog who telegraphed climb the mountain of swords and die in the lake of blood," said a midshipman who stood with the group, watching the lieutenant's frantic efforts to adjust the instrument.

"Hyako, make speed! O daimyo-jin, will the thing not tune itself that the fleet may hear?

Would Kamimura never reply? Oh, that he would signal that he understood the message. Perspiration streamed down the brown face of Lieutenant Okamoto; his uptilted eyes were bloodshot.

Again and again the dull roll of the faraway guns added to the terror of the group of officers who knew that somewhere in the darkness transports and soldiers and much needed locomotives and guns were being sacrificed because the ultra-sensitive mechanism of the wireless telegraph instruments could not be adjusted as before an alteration was made to catch an alien message.

Commander Nichitome bit through his lip in his anxiety. Kamimura was within call with a fleet that could destroy the raiding Russian cruisers. He must be told. For the love of the Tenshi Sama the message must be given.

If he could have an answering signal from the fleet, thought Commander Nichitome, he would hurry to give battle to the Russian warships, disabled though his vessel was. But the message must first be given.

Heedless of the riven bow, the Tasakago Kan was steaming with all speed toward Tsushima, while Lieut. Okomoto struggled with the telegraph instrument. On the cruiser's decks terror held sway. In the stifling hold where engineers burned their bare feet on the heated gratings and firemen gasped for breath as they shovelled fuel into the mouth of the furnaces that seemed like dragons, ever hungry, all wondered. Never had bells jangled so strangely, as when artificers had reversed the straining machines and jammed the lever over after the criser swung. Something had happened; all knew full speed was dangerous with the patches holding insecure.

On deck seamen huddled in groups staring from the rail into the darkness of the night. They were filled by terror inspired by dread of that they did not know.

Somewhere in the haze there was an awesome thing. What was it? Were the spirits of the air in league with their foemen? Whatever it was, it was a dreadful thing, full of awe, full of unknown horror. Men cowered, huddling close together; they talked in whispers lest demons overhear. Officers walked impetuously about the deck. A bugler sounded a wavering call; the officers of the watch sought thusly to detract with the flaring notes from the terror that was on all the ship's company. It was not a defiant blast, but a plaintive cry. Officers of the watch walked impetuously about the deck, pretending they were unafraid.

Duller, fainter, faraway guns boomed, now rolling, now cracking sharply. Quickfirers were belching after the heavier ordnance was used.

Oh, oh! no kami!! What was it the guns did?

If the guns were fired near at hand and the Tasakago Kan could have flown her fighting flags and gone into battle with the gay rising-sun flags waving, the terror would have been absent. But the unknown danger, the unpreventable fate of the transports that might have been saved was terrifying. Could they have encountered the Russian cruisers, the seamen would have battled eagerly, shouting their clan cries, though the chances of a crippled cruiser were slim against three of the enemy's ships.

Commander Nichitomo's whistle sounded shrilly on the bridge, and as Lieut. Koriyama hurried up the companionway some seamen came from the telegraph room carrying the body of Lieut. Okamoto. Blood streamed over the dark blue uniform, dripping on the legs of the bearers. The lieutenant was dead by his own hand, disemboweled with the sword of his father's clan because the chords of the sensitive instrument could not be made to harmonize—because the messages were unintelligible and guns were heard booming dully far away.

Pale, straining with suppressed excitement, Lieut. Koriyama seated himself before the instrument. His unlit cigarette dropped from bloodless lips.

Swearing, coaxing, wheedling, praying, the lieutenant ran the sounds from chord to chord, while Commander Nichitome stood beside him, almost breathless, watching with bloodshot eyes.

Once the lieutenant snapped out his sword threateningly, and the commander pushed it into the scabbard again.

"Try once again," he whispered. "If you fail, I will join the procession of souls; it is my disgrace, not yours."

"Banzai! banzai!" At last there came an intelligible signal—the code letter of Kamimura.

Quickly the news was told. Signals had been intercepted, presumably from a spy on shore and Russian cruisers; the cruisers that were even then sinking transports in the Genkai Sea.

"Signal read; return to Sasebo." The answering message read clear. The terror was over. The Tasakago Kan had done her duty. Kamimura would do his. He would avenge the dead if he could not save them.

Straining, shivering as the sea buffeted, with pumps freeing the bow as the water leaked through the crevices caused by the vibrations, the crippled Tasakago Kan made her way to the base where the terrible tale was told.

Two transports had been intercepted by three Russian cruisers. Their companies would not surrender. The enemy's guns swept the decks. Shrapnel tore the cabins and deckhouses, and made a shambles of the blood-stained planks. Men had knelt and disemboweled themselves with swords and bayonets, as did the fighting Samurai. Men shouted a farewell cheer for Emperor and home as their life's blood ebbed away. Officers nailed the glorious Rising-Sun flag to poles. They burned documents and even the shoulder straps of their men. They toasted the Emperor with champagne, and sent revolver bullets through their brains. Soldiers died in heaps, and, when the steamer, with her hull riven by torpedoes and shells, sank beneath the waves, survivors plunged into the wreck-littered sea to float until fishermen found them.

The tale filled the seamen of the Tasakago Kan with horror, and in the temple of Hachiman they gathered about white-robed priests and prayed to the manes of those who died, seeking the pardon of the lost for having failed to bring aid, and calling down the wrath of the gods on the spy whose hand telegraphed the message which made the tragedy possible.

In those hours when terror ruled on the Tasakago Kan in Tsushima strait, a woman sat in an old miya on Inasa bluff. The miya, once revered as the home of a people's gods, now deserted, stood in a grove on Inasa's heights, above the water which glistened in the moonlight below, far above the junks which threw long shadows on the waters, far above where lanterns of oiled paper glimmered in the gloom of the shore-line, beyond the mellow-lit shojis and lanterns of the crowded streets that curved upward to the height.

Seated near the woman in the abandoned temple was a middle-aged man, a hunchback with a face furrowed with lines that told of craft and greed, wrinkles that were the graves of forgotten smiles.

The woman was gaily clad. Her silken kimonas were shaded softly with colors that blended as the soft hues of a rainbow. The "magi" of her head-dress, denoting the married state, vied strangely with her gay costume. Her face, though thickly painted, whitened and pasted, in contrast with the cherry-red dashes on her lips and the deep black of her tinted eyelashes that slanted after the manner of those of her people, held the marks of age. The paint did not altogether hide the crow's feet near the uplifted eyes; nor did the daubing hide the characteristics which showed O Toyo San as she was—a vampire, nothing less.

Obviously they were at the old temple for no good purpose, this man and woman.

He was a lounger of the yoshiwara quarter; she was a woman of the resorts of Oura.

They had left the lantern they brought unlit. The moon gave sufficient light, and, moreover, it were not well that a light be seen at the old miya of Mari Sama. It was an abandoned place. Shrubbery grew thick all about and high weeds obscured the paths.

As Tanaka San, the kurumaya, told me, the miya no Ama-terasu on Inasa bluff was haunted by the spirits of the fox people—the goblins which eat the flesh of men and blast the souls of their victims.

Had the kurumaya seen the man and woman who sat in the deserted temple he would have ran, shrieking, from the place. And they who sat near a small table set with telegraph instruments knew this well. Each night they came, bringing the instrument wrapped with cloth. The pole they reared above the temple roof, with its plates of copper at the top, and wires reaching down, was dragged from a hiding place in the grass and shipped at nightfall.

Toyo San had eaten fully the sweets of desire; she had seen the world and the men of the world. She worshipped two gods only: money and the praise of men. In pursuit of these she had become the slave of Ivan Harzamatoff, who left balmy Inasa when others of the Russian colony fled at the beginning of the war.

Her husband, the silk merchant of Motomachi, forgot that she lived. But many others sat at night and listened to the music of her samisen or the songs she sang—songs of east and west; of the classics of the Orient and of the bawdy repertoire of the sailors' resort of Nagasaki. These knew her as a woman of Oura, where there are many like her.

When her man Ivan went to Port Arthur he left behind a couple of traitors who schemed to sell information of the movements of Japanese troops and ships. There were thousands of yen to be earned thus, and the denationalized harpy and her consort for the time planned a wireless telegraph station for the abandoned temple on Inasa bluff—the hunchback had once been in the government telegraph service. Why he left is another story. The temple was an ideal place; its reputation as the home of fox-sprites—the most feared of all Japanese demons—made it secure.

In mid-June it was arranged—letters smuggled to Vladivistock by a blockade running steamer had carried an outline of the plans—that the squadron of Syrdloff would come from Vladivostock toward Nagasaki and be ready to receive wireless signals. The messages would be sent nightly until an answering signal came.

To the old shrine came the sound of music, a band headed a long lantern procession in the street below. A cheering throng, with mellow lights swaying in the night breeze, stretched like a drawn-out serpent of fire on the village street. Like a roll the "banzais," the heers for Emperor and those who fough cheers for Emperor and those who fought over-seas, sounded amidst the jerky strains of the music of a western music hall song.

The hunchback looked at the lights below and swore, a sailor's curse in a foreign tongue.

"Come," said the woman, quietly, pullin~ at the sleeve of his kimono, "the message."

A moment later there was a leaden tapping echoing in the weed-grown temple. Again and again the sounders tapped with leaden tones—it were well to muffle them even though the temple, unlit and silent, seemed a safe hiding-place. Had knowledge that spies were working wireless telegraph instruments in the old fox temple to send such news as this man and woman intended to give reached that mad, cheering crowd, which carried paper lanterns in the street down below, "the Muscovite dogs" would have been torn to pieces.

The streets were still, only the clanking truncheons of the fire-watch sounded—for it was midnight—ere an answering signal came.

The Russian warships had come as agreed.

. . . Rossia . . Rurik . . here . . too . . Can . . intercept . . transports . . Is Kamimura . . Tsushima? . .

The hunchback bent over the table. With pursed lips he sat silent, his fingers on the ebony buttons excitedly sending the message, repeating the words as he spelled them out with the Morse signals:

. . Hitachi . . Maru . . sailed . . nine . . o'clock . . 1,600 . . soldiers . . Azabu . . division . . five . . locomotives . . nine . . Osaka . . mortars . . Sado . . Maru . . horses . . soldiers . . Can . . intercept . . Genkai . . sea . .

Perspiration trickled from the deformed man; he chuckled like a demon as he re-read the message he was now writing.

" . . . Soldiers—Azabu—division," he read.

With an agonized scream the woman sprang at him, clutching at her throat. She tore his kimonas, she dragged at him with the frenzy of a wildcat. He wrenched himself free, and stood between her and the instrument, which she snatched at excitedly as though she would tear it from the table. Her eyes were large with fright, her breath convulsed, and breasts heaved with emotion.

"The Azabu division," she cried, despairingly. "Oh, God! He is my own flesh, the son of my husband. They will kill him. Shipada, my boy."

The woman's voice rose to a shriek, and her companion angrily asked her to be cautious; their lives would be forfeit if the police found them.

"The police," reiterated the terrified woman, "the police; let them come. Let the devils of Jigoku drag you by the heels through the lake of blood; the foxes of hell tear you over the mountain of swords. What devil's work does this thing of Ivan the blue-eyed? It is a demon. Did it not tell of the fire at the store of my husband by its tappings, and truly, the store was burned. Devil of Jigoku, why did you not tell me the Azabu division was on the steamer?

"Peace, woman," ejaculated the hunchback, moving his hand again to the instrument. Did I know your son went with the Azabu division? Did I know that such women as thou have sons."

The sounder rapped a message and the hunchback turned to the key to answer. With a shriek the woman leaped at him, her nails tearing his cheek. His arm shot out. She staggered and fell, rolling and moaning on the stones where once the studious Buddhists of the Zen sect knelt to meditate on the wickedness of the world.

Crying, sobbing, her form throbbing, she mourned. Then, rising suddenly, she pulled herself to her feet by dragging at the kimona of the hunchback. A knife flashed, and the man, who had commenced to send another message, lurched backward and fell, writhing on the stones, while a woman, clattering heavily over the flags of the deserted courtyard which echoed loud with the clack of her "geta," hurried toward the long flight of age-worn stairs of crumbling stone that led to the lantern-lit street below.

"My son; oh, my son!" she murmured, as the tears rolled down her cheeks. "I've killed my son for money of Ivan. The gods have mercy."

Jinrikisha-men mocked her; waiting coolies shouted jeering jeries; the woman was surely mad, they thought. At the police box by the roadside constables wrote the statement she made, and pitied her, for they thought her mad.

At the gateway of the temple to Kwannon, where the Nio gods of Nera and Indra glare fiercely at the entrance to affright the unwelcome, where the great lantern of oiled paper swings pendant from the towered arch with its ponderous beamwork and steeply-curved roof, the woman sank to her knees with the terror that was upon her, and murmured a prayer to Kwannon, the merciful.

As her mumbled words were ended a blood-stained dagger gleamed as she snatched it from her wide sleeve, and a broken-hearted woman's body lay ebbing out its life as sworded policemen ran to the place.

Two days later a young soldier, who had hastened to tell his father that he lived, came to the police superintendent of Nagasaki-ken to claim his mother's body, that he might give honorable burial to the clay that bore him.

The police did not tell him of his mother's statement to them; nor was he told of the find they made at a deserted temple on Inasa bluff.

KIDNEY DISEASE—GRAVEL.

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Use Lever's Dry Soap (a powder) to wash woolens and flannels,—you'll like it. 32

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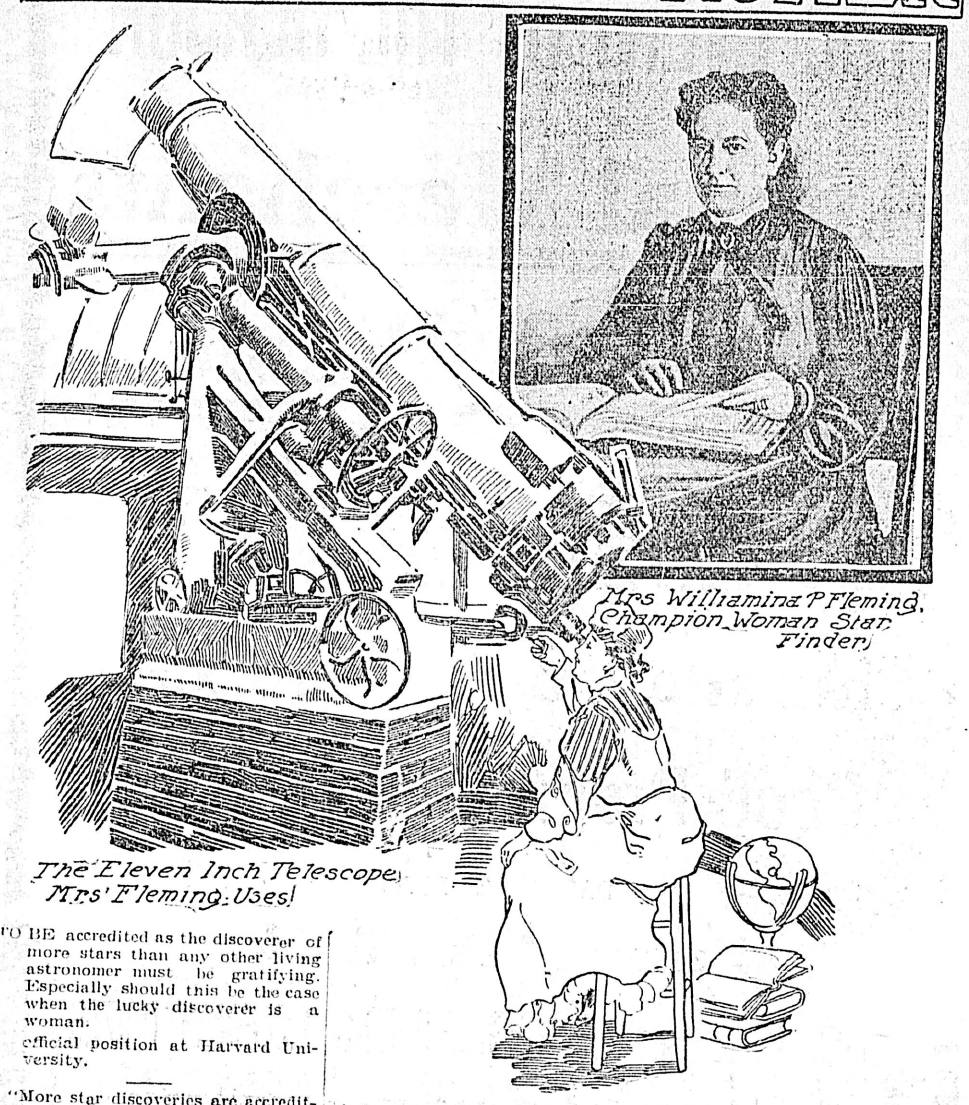

Mrs Williamina P Fleming, Champion Woman Star Finder

The Eleven Inch Telescope Mrs Fleming Uses

TO BE accredited as the discoverer of more stars than any other living astronomer must be gratifying. Especially should this be the case when the lucky discoverer is a woman.

official position at Harvard University.

"More star discoveries are accredited to Mrs. Fleming than to any other person in the history of science," is the remarkable assertion recently made concerning the work of this woman. And the assertion appears to be true.

For that reason she attracted the attention of the savants of the Royal Astronimical Society of London.

Members of that body, as a rule, are cold blooded. They do not admit any one to equality with themselves, unless the right to comradeship has been clearly established.

One September night last year, Mrs. Fleming, examining negatives of pictures of the sky, just taken, discovered a new star, of the transient variety, known to astronomers as belonging to the novae. This was her latest discovery in that line.

ADDS TO NARVARD'S PRESTIGE.

Since 1572, when the first discovery of such a star was made by Tycho Brahe, only fourteen of them have been observed; eight of the fourteen are accredited to Mrs. Fleming.

For the last twenty years Mrs. Fleming has been adding to Harvard's reputation in astronomy by her studies of the photographic archives and work of that university.

Mrs. Fleming discovered her first star in 1887. Since then her method has been the same—a recognition of peculiar spectrum lines on a negative showing the spectra of the stars, and then verification from the regular star negatives.

With the modesty that usually animates pioneers in any field, Mrs. Fleming has persisted in disavowing any personal credit for herself, although such credit has been freely given from other sources.

She asserts that every encomium should be passed upon the late Dr. Henry Draper, who invented the process by which the discoveries were made, and that credit should also rest with Mrs. Draper, whose munificence made possible the work of keeping nightly record of the skies by means of photographs.

To hear Mrs. Flemaing tell the story of new stars discovered inclines one to the belief that it is the simplest thing in the world. Discovery of still other stars must come, she thinks.

Such progression in astronomical knowledge, to her, is only another step added to the information now in the hands of the scientific world.

So modest is this delver into the mysteries of the heavens that she signs her name simply, "M. Fleming, astronomer." Were it not for her friends, her fame, perhaps, would never have reached the outside world.

Mrs. Fleming has passed the fortieth milestone of life's journey, but, unlike many persons who devote themselves to scientific ends, is affable and charming of personality.

In her pronunciation of words a slight burr reminds the hearer that she is a Scot—in fact, she is a native of Dundee, in the land of oatcakes. She was educated there, and taught school there for five years.

Her father, Robert Stevens, was a man whose inclination leaned to scientific research, and he was the first in that section to take an interest in the then new daguerreotype process of photography.

The daughter, however, was not content to remain amid the rigid environments of the Old World. More than twenty years ago she came to America, and soon obtained a position at Harvard Observatory as computer.

SHE QUICKLY ADVANCED

For some time her work there was of the simplest character, but, as the value of her services was recognized she was quickly advanced from one post to another.

In 1897 she was appointed curator of the astronomical records of the university, and since then her work has been directed to a study of the heavens.

At present she has in charges more than 150,000 glass plates, each covered with almost countless images of stars, and which make a complete record of the heavens since 1886.

Every night, when the weather permits, the Harvard Observatory scans the heavens, both in the northern and southern hemispheres.

At Cambridge, Mass., instruments make a careful "patrol," recording upon photographic plates observations of everything that transpires in the northern hemisphere.

While this is going on, the Bruce telescope of the Harvard Observatory, at Arequipa, Peru, is busy sweeping the southern skies.

The combined efforts of the two have resulted in a permanent record that is of great value to present day students.

Mrs. Fleming will talk about anything that one may mention, so long as it has to do with astronomy, but becomes clamlike when the conversation is directed toward herself and her achievements.

In her enthusiasm for her work she appears to have no thought or desire to win honor or distinction for herself.

Ask her about herself, and she will refer the questioner to the records of the Harvard Observatory.

In addition to scanning photographs of the heavens for new stars, Mrs. Fleming has done an immense amount of work in cataloguing the work of other scientists.

She prepared the Draper Catalogue, which gives the class of spectrum of 10,498 individual stars, and in other ways has added, by her industry, to the value of the university records.

In telling of great scientists whose work has been of benefit to the student of the stellar world, the future historian will undoubtedly give high rank to the discoveries of Mrs. Fleming, who, originally, had no expectation of performing wonderful feats, but who, through simple devotion to duty has accomplished more than most of her fellows.

Mme. Curie Now Professor Sorbonne—Her Chair the Most Important Ever Held by a Woman

Madame Curie and her late Husband in their Laboratory

Madame Curie—her Latest Photograph

Her Son

Madame Curie's Little Daughter

Women who have tredden the path of scientific research are comparatively few—at least those who have engraved their names high in the roll of the distinguished.

Caroline Herschel, co-laborer and co-discoverer with her immortal brother, is one of these. Another is Maria Mitchell, who has imparted the mysteries of astronomy to students at Vassar; still another is Sonya Kovaievski, the Russian Mathematician.

A number of women plodders of today may become famous in that indefinite to-morrow. Madame Curie has the unique distinction of being famous now, and of promising greater things in the to-morrow of her life.

When Professor Curie was killed by a wagon in Paris a few weeks ago, all thought that the widow would retire. Friends began to demand a pension for her, as had been secured for Madame Pasteur.

But Madame Curie, although as modest in her sorrow as in her fame, had other views. She looked neither to pensions nor condolences.

Far from renouncing scientific research, she resolved to give herself to it more completely, and to accomplish alone the triumph that had been dreamed of by her husband and herself in pursuing to its conclusion the fascinating study of radium.

WILL CONTINUE INVESTIGATIONS.

Now, officially intrusted with the resources of the Sorbonne, with its great laboratory at her control, she will continue investigations on the lines that she and her husband were following at the time of his death.

It has been stated frequently that Professor Curie persisted in the assertion that to his wife, rather than to himself, was due the discovery of radium. It is a matter of fact that Madame Curie conducted the earlier experiments that revealed a new and marvelous force in the scientific world.

After she had progressed to a certain point, her husband joined in the work, and the results finally achieved were as much hers as his.

Chance led M. Recquerel, a French chemist, to the discovery of uranium, which is obtained from pitch-blende, an ore found in Bohemia, Saxony, England, Colorado and elsewhere. He confined himself, however, to a study of the new substance, and never troubled to investigate the possibilities of the pitch-blende residue.

Led to a study of uranium by the revelations of Becquerel, Madame Curie went further in the investigation of luminous substances. Her work soon took on such promise that her husband joined her, and together they gave radium to the world.

When it is remembered that it took a ton of pitch-blende from which to secure one-one hundred and fiftieth part of an ounce of radium, and that the operation cost $2,000, it will be seen that this was a daring investigation for the couple, who were poor so far as this world's goods were concerned.

At this rate an ounce of radium would cost $300,000, and a pound $4,800,000. Some time ago a French chemical company announced that approximately pure radium would soon be sold at about $2,720,000 a pound, but, as M. Curie asserted, shortly before his death, that there were not two pounds of the substance in existence, this price is theoretical.

Not only did Madame Curie have such an important part in the discovery of radium, but she coined the word "radio-active," which is now generally used to describe its properties.

A NATIVE OF POLAND.

Madame Curie, formerly Marie Sklodowska, is a native of Poland, where she was born in November, 1868. Not only did she come of a race but of a family devoted to learning.

Her father, Professor Ladislas Sklodowska, was a prominent naturalist, and her mother kept a boarding school. One of Madame Curie's sisters is a physician and conducts a sanitarium in Galacia.

From the first, Marie Sklodowska manifested a talent for learning and research, as well as a remarkable capacity for work. While other girls were at play, she occupied her leisure hours in the study room or laboratory.

When 16 years of age she completed her course at the lyceum, or high school, for young women at Warsaw, and then enthusiasticaliy took up work in the laboratory of physics of the Industrial Museum.

Even this did not satisfy the yearnings of such an ambitious soul, and in 1891 she went to Paris, where she spent two years perfecting herself in mathematical sciences, and then took a degree in the physical and chemical sciences.

While pursuing these studies she met her future husband, then a plodding young enthusiast, with small salary and witnout especially brilliant prospects. Affinity in taste brought them together, and love rounded out the chapter.

It needed only two co-laborers of similar taste to pursue a study of such fascination as that which led to the discovery of radium.

Madame Curie did not depend alone upon the opportunities afforded her by her husband's position in the Sorbonne, but she became professor of physics at the High School of Sevres, where her researches upon radium gained for her the title of "doctor of sciences."

From that time the couple devoted themselves to a confirmation of the wonderful theories that had originated in their brains. They were modest and, in a measure, obscure, and hesitated to tell the world of the marvelous things that had become real to them.

At last, however, they became bold enough to announce the discovery of radium, and since then the names of the Curies have been emblazoned upon the topmost pinnacle of fame.

First, appreciation of the discovery was evidences by the French Academy of Sciences, which awarded the La Caze Prize of 10,000 francs to M. Pierre Curie, associating, however, the name of his wife with his.

Not long after that, Madame Curie put chemistry in possession of what was a relatively large amount of radium, she having, through infinite labor, obtained a sufficient quantity to enable her and other scientists to determine the atomic weight of this new substance.

At this time Professor and Madame Curie occupied a small, inexpensive two-story house in the southern part of Paris,, in the section generally known as Gentilly. The little garden in front of this home was the chief delight of their leisure hours, which, indeed, were few.

There the widowed scientist will continue to reside, even while directing the minds of the rising generations in the paths of knowledge outlined by the prospectus of the Sorbonne.

Madame Curie is tall, being but a little shorter than her late husband, who was a large man.

She is of medium figure, and dresses with the utmost simplicity. Her hair, combed back from a high forehead, reveals a face that is rather severe, even in repose, as though its owner was accustomed to peering far deeper into the mysteries of life than do most her her sex.

Regulations of the Curie household are simple. Everybody is out of bed by 7 o'clock and ready for the day's work. Now, in case of the mother, this means a trip into the city and all-day work in the laboratory of the Sorbonne.

For the young daughter it means devotion to studies, because she may be called upon to uphold the honor and continue the discoveries of the Curie family. There is also a baby son.

Science, perhaps, has lost a talented exponent in Professor Curie. If additional wonders of radium are to dawn upon the world, however, they will doubtless come through the work of this devoted woman, who has taken up, and will continue, the explorations into the unknown that she and her husband began and pursued together to such startling success.

PERSONAL NOTES OF NOBLE AND ROYAL PEOPLE

The Emperor of China has a household consisting of 500 persons, including thirty bearers of state umbrellas, an equal number of fan bearers, thirty physicians and surgeons, seventy-five astrologers, seventy-six cooks and sixty priests.

Rudyard Kipling, it is said, prefers the night hours for work, frequently sitting up until 2 or 3 o'clock. He is most elaborate in his methods, and pronounces aloud every word that he writes in order to test its fitness.

The palace of the King of Siam is surrounded by high white walls, which are a mile in circumference. Within them are contained temples, public offices, seraglios, stables for the sacred elephants, accommodation for 1,000 troops, cavalry, artillery, war elephants, an arsenal and a theatre.

Gems in the diadem of the Russian Empress are worth $400,000. They comprise 2,536 diamonds and a massive ruby.

Addressing the members of a chess club upon one occasion, the Archbishop of Canterbury said that, though he "was not a distinguished chess player, he could claim to be a representative of chess in an unusual degree, for he had seen a good deal of kings and queens, had lived in two castles and was the only living man who was both a knight and a bishop, so that he represented all the pieces except the pawn."

Collecting doorknobs and handles is a hobby with King George of Greece. He has several thousand specimens.

There are now five British peeresses who were actresses: May Carrington (Lady de Clifford), Belle Bilton (Countess Clancarty), Connie Gilchrist (Countess of Orkney), Rosie Boot (Marchioness of Headfort) and Anna Robinson (Countess of Rosslyn).

King Leopold of Belgium became recently an exceedingly keen motorist, and on occasions has driven so fast that his subjects feared for his safety.

It is stated that the Indian tour of the Prince and Princess of Wales cost over $500,000.

Recently the following appeared in a leading magazine of Europe: "The outward robe of the Pope is red, and made from the wool of the lambs of the Convent of St. Agnes, near the Porta Pia. The cloak and cape are lined with purple and trimmed with gold lace; the sombrero, ar hat, is red, and has a gold cord and tassel. Beneath the cloak is worn an alb, made also of wool of the lambs of St. Agnes, and girt about the waist with a sash of white moire antique, garnished with gold fringe. The Pope's hands are covered with kid mittens, and his feet are burdened with a pair of slippers worn over his ordinary shoes. The total value of his wardrobe is said to be $150,000.

Tea used in the immediate household of the Emperor of China is treated with the utmost care. It is raised in a garden surrounded by a wall, so that neither man nor beast can get anywhere near the plants. At the time of the harvest those collecting these leaves must abstain from eating fish, that their breath may not spoil the aroma of the tea; they must bathe three times a day, and, in addition, must wear gloves while picking the tea for the Chinese court.

The Czar of Russia has four separate "services" of horses and carriages—the Russian, English, French and gala sets. Each set comprises at least fifty horses. The Russian set accompanies the Emperor wherever he goes, and at Gatshina it is used together with the English set. The gala and French horses and carriages are housed at St. Petersburg, in the Winter Palace stables. The Czar's gala turnout consists of fifty Hanoverian horses, which are perfectly white, with blue eyes.

Some interesting statistics are published as to the number of Japanese newspapers. The total is about 4,000. The first newspaper was published in 1852. In 1879 there were 266 newspapers in the country; in 1886 these had increased to 2,000, and in the last eighteen years this number has doubled. Tokio alone has 120 newspapers. The journal enjoying the largest circulation is stated to be the Dsissi Skimpo (New-Times) which has 400,000 subscribers.

A REMINISCENCE OF GOUNOD.

Charles Gounod will be known to this generation, at least, most intimately as the composer of "Faust." As years pass on the world may remember some of his other works with greater favor; but now, and for more than forty years past, it is as the one who wedded to melody the old story of passionate love and mystery that he is recognized by the people. Throughout the Dominion its production to-day assures houses as crowded as when it was first brought out, and the "Soldiers' Chorus" and the "Garden Song" and "There Was a King in Thule" were whistled on every street and played by every brass band. To him we owe some of the finest ecclesiastical music of the last century. Who has not had his soul stirred with,n him by the "Redemption" and by his "Ave Maria."

In 1867 the writer was introduced to him at the Exposition Universelle, in Paris. He asked me to call on him and I did. To listen to his extemporaneous soliloquizing on the piano one would believe that he was indeed inspired. Speaking of America, I ventured to say that a tour to the United States would benefit both his health and his pocket. He replied "that France was good enough to supply him amply in both of these valuable articles; but he understood that Litz needed such a trip, and should the latter undertake it he would consult with him on his return. On taking my departure, in kindness, and with hospitable simplicity, he presented me with the first printed copy, and the only one in his possession at the time, of "Romeo et Juliette," and said, "Te rogo id accepias sine offensione" (Please accept this gift, but be not scandalized by its irregularities).

Three years before his death, which occurred in October, 1893, he signed a contract for one million francs ($200,000) to appear in America as conductor during sixty performances. For reasons known to himself he neglected to fulfil the promise. During his life no man was ever more honored in his native land than Charles Gounod.

On hearing of Gounod's death all the monarchs of Europe sent messages of condolence to his widow. His funeral was one of the most imposing ever held in the French capital. Saint Saens officiated at the organ.

Queen Alexandra possesses a tea service of sixty pieces, each piece being decorated with a different photograph which she took herself in Scotland.

Dreyfus' Long Struggle to Obtain Justice Is at Last Rewarded

Story of the Crime Against an Innocent Man Which, for Ten Years, Has Kept France In a Turmoil.

CAPTAIN ALFRED DREYFUS, victim of the most monstrous conspiracy of modern times, who was deliberately and in cold blood made the scapegoat of an incompetent French general staff, tried and convicted of treason by a secret court-martial which refused him access to the evidence against him, publicly degraded in the most shameful manner, subjected to torture of the most terrible nature on Devil's Island, on which he was incarcerated, refused justice for a second time at Rennes, when the public opinion of the world forced a new trial of his case before a military court, at last has been vindicated by the high court of France.

This tardy, grudging admission of innocence always will remain a stain on the honor of that country.

French Republic Shaken

The incident which closes today was memorable as marking the crest of the wave of conspiracy against the French republic which has now broken so utterly that it seems difficult to believe that it ever threatened danger.

Probably no personal story in modern history ever had such astonishing results as the story of Captain Dreyfus. His sentence was the culminating point of the campaign of the reactionaries. For the time it seemed as if the enemy were triumphing, and as if the attacks which had failed in connection with the Boulangist bubble were destined after all to succeed. What France and the Republic owed to Picquart, Zola, Scheurer-Kestner and Waldeck-Rousseau in that troublous time can never be over-stated.

The revision of the sentence shook France to its foundations. And the result did more than anything else to destroy the machinations of the enemy. From that moment the cause of Nationalism withered away, and the general election last month showed how utterly and it is to be hoped permanently changed in the outlook of the French people and with it the future of the Republic. But the revision, while it cleared the body politic of its evils, left one thing undone. It did not officially clear the reputation of Captain Dreyfus of the stain upon his name and character. And until that was done it was quite clear that elementary justice could not be satisfied.

If Dreyfus was the martyr of this famous case, Colonel Picquart was the hero. Although not friendly to Dreyfus upon discovering the forgeries, he made them known. For this he was hounded by the conspirators for years and driven from the army, but he has prevailed.

Conspirators Reap Their Rewards

And what became of the chief perjurers and conspirators against Dreyfus:—

Major Esterhazy—The real traitor and author of the bordereau, tool of the conspirators, died in exile and wretched poverty in London.

Colonel Sandherr—chief of general staff, who first accused Dreyfus of writing the bordereau, was dismissed from army in disgrace.

Major Du Paty De Clam—The officer who placed Dreyfus under arrest, was dismissed from army.

Colonel Henry—Chief of general staff succeeding Picquart, confessed that he forged documents used as proof against Dreyfus and committed suicide in prison.

General de Boisdeffre—Chief of general staff who had charge of the "dossier," retired from army in disgrace.

General Mercier—Minister of war who blocked revision by telling parliament publication of the "dossier" would plunge France into war with Germany, was retired from army in disgrace.

Alfred Dreyfus, a Jew, was captain in the French army in 1893. He was a modest, unassuming man, living happily with his wife and children. For some months before 1894 it was known to the French government that some French officer was traitorously selling French military secrets to the German staff. It was known that Germany had bought the secret of the French method of charging melinite shells and also the secret that batteries of the new No. 120 guns had been assigned to the Ninth army corps. It may be stated right here that it is now generally admitted that the real traitor was Commandant Esterhazy, a blackguard, a gambler and a degenerate, who for some mysterious reason was shielded by everyone in the conspiracy. When he could no longer be used Esterhazy was driven from France. He went to London, where he lived and died in wretched poverty after selling the secret of his treachery to a newspaper for a few shillings. No one outside of the conspirators knew that Esterhazy was the officer who was selling French military secrets to the German staff.

The task of discovering the traitor was placed in the hands of the intelligence bureau of the French general staff In 1893 the chief of the intelligence bureau was Colonel Sandherr. It was not until September, 1894 that the spies of the secret intelligence department discovered in the waste paper basket of Lieutenant Colonel von Schwarzkoppen, the German military attache fragments of a paper, which, when placed together, formed a memorandum, of which this is the translation:

The Famous Bordereau

"In the absence of any news indicating your desire to see me, I nevertheless send you, sir, certain information of interest: (1) A note of the hydraulic brake of 120 (method of operating this piece); a note on the outpost troops (a few modifications will be made in the new plan); (3) a note on modification in artillery formation; (4) a note relating to Madagascar; (5) the scheme relative to the manual of field firing of March 14, 1894. . . . I am just leaving for the manoeuvres."

The foregoing memorandum afterwards became known as the famous "bordereau" which figured throughout the entire Dreyfus case.

Choose Dreyfus for Victim

Colonel Sandherr, chief of the secret intelligence bureau, was the first man to directly accuse Dreyfus of writing the bordereau. He it was who first suggested that the writing resembled that of Dreyfus. He pointed out that Dreyfus was a native of Alsace, and that he spoke and wrote German as fluently as he did French. (The bordereau was written in German.) On October 15, 1894, Captain Dreyfus was called into the War Office. He was ushered into a room where he found Major Du Paty de Clam seated at a table. He was asked by the major to seat himself and to write to dictation. Before witnesses Dreyfus began to write a pretended letter, dictated by Du Paty de Clam, beginning with insignificant words, but little by little introducing phrases from the bordereau. The witnesses afterwards swore that when Dreyfus wrote the words dictated from the bordereau his hand trembled, and that he complained that the room was so cold that he could hardly write. Yet the temperature of the room was moderately warm.

Dreyfus Arrested and Convicted

After he had finished writing, Dreyfus was informed by Du Paty de Clam that he was under arrest. He was hurried at once to the Cherche Midi prison, where for two weeks he was kept in close confinement without being informed of the charges against him. At the end of two weeks Dreyfus was tried before a secret court-martial. The witnesses against him were the officers commanding the army and several officers of the general staff. Several secret documents were shown to the judges, but not to Dreyfus nor his counsel. These secret documents made up what afterwards became known throughout the world as the famous "dossier." These documents, it was mysteriously explained, not only to the judges, but to the cabinet, to the president, to parliament, and to the press, were so terrible that their publication would be the signal for a war with a great continental power. The power referred to, of course, was Germany.

Dreyfus was convicted by the "dossier." It may be stated here that the documents which made up the "dossier" were forgeries. Only one of them has ever been made public. It was a private leter from Lieutenant-Colonel von Schwarzkoppen, the German military attache to Lieutenant-Colonel Panizzardi, his colleague of the Italian embassy, written two years before, and which contained the sentence:

"Cette canaille de D. devient trop exiguente." (This scoundrel of a D. is getting too important.)

It was afterwards conceded by the accusers of Dreyfus that the "D." did not refer to Dreyfus at all, but referred to another person whose name began with P.

Dreyfus was convicted and sentenced, first to be publicly degraded and then to be transported and imprisoned for life on Devil's Island, a barren spot off Cayenne, South America. On January 5, 1895, the first part of the sentence was carried out. The troops were drawn up in hollow square. Dreyfus in full dress uniform, was conducted to the centre of the open space. A non-commissioned officer tore the epaulettes from his shoulders, ripped the gold braid from his coat, tore the buttons off, and finally as a supreme mark of degradation, broke his sword across his knee and threw the dishonored fragments to the ground. Then the unhappy officer was compelled to march to rogues' music along the front of his regiment.

A Prisoner on Devil's Island

On February 9, 1895, Dreyfus reached Devil's Island. Here had been erected a stockade, like a pen in which negro convicts are kept. In the stockade was a hut. In this hut under the glare of an equatorial sun, Dreyfus was compelled to pass the remainder of his life. He ate and slept in the hut, and took what exercise he cared for in the little stockade enclosure. He was permitted to have no converse with his guards. He was denied the solace of books and newspapers. He was permitted to write to his wife once a month and to receive one letter a month from her.

Picquart to the Rescue

The first clue to the innocence of Dreyfus and to the identity of the real culprit came later in the year 1895 by the discovery by spies of a card telegram (petit bleu) written by Lieutenant-Colonel von Schwarzkoppen and addressed to Commandant Esterhazy, calling upon him to give more detailed information. This card telegram—afterward famous in the case as the "petit bleu"—(it was written on a little blue post card)—was taken to Colonel George Picquart, who had succeeded Colonel Sandherr as chief of the secret intelligence bureau. Colonel Picquart looked into Esterhazy's record and antecedents. He obtained specimens of his writing, and made the sensational discovery that it was Esterhazy and not Dreyfus who had written the bordereau. Picquart set the machinery in motion which would have given Dreyfus a new trial, and at the same time placed Esterhazy on trial as the real author of the bordereau. The French army generals behind the conspiracy thwarted Colonel Picquart's purpose. They sent him on a mission to Tunis and placed Lieutenant-Colonel Henry in charge of the secret intelligence bureau.

Public Insists on New Trial

The matter was then in a fair way to be hushed up when a Paris newspaper printed a fac-simile of the bordereau. A broker employed by Esterhazy recognized the bordereau at once as being in Esterhazy's handwriting, and communicated the fact to M. Scheurer-Kestner, vice-president of the senate, who made it public. Instantly there was a public demand for a new trial for Dreyfus, and a trial for Esterhazy. The conspirators were compelled to move quickly to save themselves. Therefore, General de Boisdeffre, chief of the general staff, assured leaders in parliament that Dreyfus had been convicted on secret documents which it would never do to make public.

The public became more insistent than ever in its demands for a new trial for Dreyfus. To silence the clamor, General Mercier, the minister of war, made the public announcement in parliament that to publish the secret documents which had convicted Dreyfus would be to plunge France into war. He affirmed publicly that the government had proofs that Dreyfus was a traitor.

Public opinion in France was thus stifled for a time. Esterhazy was court-martialed and acquitted. Colonel Picquart was arrested on the charge of forging the "petit bleu." The charge failed and he was rearrested on the charge of showing secret documents of the war office to a lawyer. On this charge he was convicted by a court-martial packed by the conspirators of the general staff, and dismissed from the army.

The Plotters Grew Desperate

For a time the conspirators breathed easier, but their troubles were just beginning. In their efforts to cover up their own crimes they were compelled to resort to the mort desperate measures. Emile Zola, the novelist, took up the cry for a revision of the Dreyfus trial, writing the celebrated "J'Accuse" letter, in which for the first time the generals of the French army were publicly accused of forging the documents used to convict Dreyfus. The conspirators were strong enough to arrest Zola, to convict him for slander, and to send him an exile to England.

Then M. Cavaignac, minister of war, in an effort to placate the public, announced in parliament that there was in the war office a letter which proved Dreyfus guilty. Two days later this this letter was proved to be a forgery. Colonel Henry confessed that he was the forger. He was arrested and put in prison. He was visited by several generals in the conspiracy, and when they left him he killed himself. It has always been believed that the generals took the revolver to his cell and practically forced him to end his life. Minister of War Cavaignac was compelled to resign in disgrace.

Then the battle reached parliament in earnest. For month after month the Chamber of Deputies rang with denunciations of the conspiracy which had placed an innocent officer on Devil's Island, a dishonored prisoner. All political elements in France joined in the controversy. Anti-Semites, Boulangerists, Orleanists, Bonapartists, Nationalists, all arrayed themselves against Dreyfus, each from a different motive. The Monarchists used the Dreyfus affair as a pretext for a move to overturn the Republic, and while Orleanists and Bonapartists were fighting each other, they joined in fighting Dreyfus. The public clamor ultimately became too strong for the conspirators, and the government to withstand. A special law was introduced in parliament for the revision of the Dreyfus trial. It was fathered by the ministry and passed the Chamber of Deputies after months of bitter debate on February 10, 1899, by a vote of 332 to 216.

Then President Faure died and Loubet was elected President. He had been a champion of revision in the senate, and immediately the cry was raised that Loubet was a Dreyfusard. Mobs formed in the streets on the day Loubet was elected, and the evening of February 24, 1899, Paul Deroulede, leader of the League of Patriots, at the head of a few hundred "Patriots," entered the barracks and tried to induce the army to rise and overthrow the Republic. General Roget arrested Deroulede, and the attempted coup d'etat failed for want of a leader.

New Trial Granted

The Court of Cassation met on March 21 to consider the Dreyfus appeal, and on June 3, 1899, decreed that Dreyfus should be brought back to France for a new trial by court-martial on the specific issue—did Dreyfus furnish a foreign power with the notes and documents enumerated in the bordereau? The announcement of the court's decision to give Dreyfus a new trial caused a tumult in Paris. Mobs of Royalists, "Patriots," Anti-Semites and Bonapartists filled the streets. President Loubet was at the Auteuil races, and was publicly attacked in the grand stand by Baron Christiani and beaten with a walking stick. The entire ministry resigned, and France was face to face with the gravest crisis in the history of the Third Republic.

Dreyfus Again Convicted

Dreyfus, in his stockade on Devil's Island, knew nothing of the battle which had raged for years in France over the effort to clear his name. One morning in June he was summoned to the house of the commandant. He was addressed as "Captain." His uniform and his sword were given to him. He was restored to his place in the army temporarily and treated with all the courtesy due an officer of his rank technically under arrest. Then, and not till then, did he realize that he was to be given another chance.

Dreyfus landed in France on July 1, 1899, and was placed in prison at Rennes to await his second trial. It began on August 7. The same malignant "dossier" was used against him. Again he was convicted on September 9 to ten years' detention in a fortress on French soil. The years he had passed on Devil's Island were deducted from the sentence. President Loubet commuted the remaining years. Dreyfus dismissed from the army, was a free man. He retired to his estates in the country, but for the last seven years he has quietly but persistently worked for the vindication which he has now gained.

Vindicated at Fourth Trial

The highest civil court of appeal has been hearing for the last two weeks arguments on the appeal of this fearfully wronged man from the decision of the military tribunal. Some of the most learned and eloquent counsellors in France have appeared in behalf of Dreyfus. Lengthy arguments have been made showing that Dreyfus was innocent of the crime charged; that the court-martial of 1894 was illegal; that the one of 1899 was deceived by forgeries and false witnesses, and that the only thing to do is to formally declare the ex-captain of artillery innocent, and to restore to him his civil rights. This opinion, indeed, has been generally concurred in—by Maitre Monard, counsel for Dreyfus; Maitre Baudouin, the public prosecutor, and the president of the United Courts, M. Ballot Beaupre. The last point was objected to by Maitre Moras, reporter of the court, on the following grounds: According to the law on the investigation of criminal cases, a judgment could be cancelled without further procedure when a certain period had elapsed without any new action being taken against the condemned person. Was Dreyfus in this situation? Maitre Moras' colleagues thought so. But there was another side to the question. Certain clauses in the penal code set forth that anyone who had been in communication with foreign powers with treasonable intent should be punished with death, or, as now, with life incarceration in a fortified place. Did the handing over of documents constitute spying as provided for in the military code? To answer this question, the law of 1895 had been passed, punishing with from two to five years' imprisonment and a fine of one thousand francs to five thousand francs every official or agent who had delivered or communicated to a non-qualified person, in whole or in part, plans, writings, or documents concerning the defence of the territory of the state or the security thereof.

The Court's Power Questioned

Now, what was Dreyfus' position? The non-qualified persons included two military ataches, but how might the term "conspiracy"—mentioned in the military law—be defined? Hitherto the courts which had been called upon to define such cases had considered that they were on the some footing as the crime treated of in the penal code dealing with treason, and this definition was disputed today for the first time. It was on this charge that Dreyfus had been tried in 1894 and had been sent before the Rennes court-martial by decree of the Supreme Court. This decree could not apply at once to the crime of treason provided for by the penal code and to the offence of spying, with which the later law dealt. Both the public prosecutor and the counsel for the defence maintained that the Supreme Court had a perfect right to cancel the judgment without sending Dreyfus for a third time before a court-martial. They argued that nothing would be gained by a fresh discussion, as the innocence of Dreyfus had been established beyond all reasonable doubt. They pointed out that the court-martial would either confirm the opinion of the Supreme Court or would take no account of it, as it had done at Rennes. In the latter case, the situation would be extremely serious. Suppose that Dreyfus were again condemned on evidence—fabricated or not—of which we have now no knowledge. The sentence would be perfectly regular, so we should see a man condemned whose innocence had been solemnly proclaimed. Such was the view of the public prosecutor and also of Dreyfus' counsel. The reporter of the court, however, differed from this view on the ground that the jurisdiction of the Supreme Court had hitherto been confined to reviewing cases and establishing their legality, and by ordering new trials based upon its opinion. If the Supreme Court were to quash the sentence of Rennes, declare Drefus to be innocent, and there end the mater, it would thereby establish a dangerous precedent which it would be asked to apply in all cases.

The New Facts Presented

In the six "new facts" on which the investigation by the Supreme Court was based, all the counsellors argued that they were incontestable and that their validity was as represented by the petitioner in his various appeals for revision of the Rennes verdict beginning from November, 1903. It has been established to the satisfaction of the court that the famous "petit bleu" sent by the Italian military attache to his colleague in the German embassy was not written in 1894, but in the following year, when Dreyfus was serving his sentence; that a note which Dreyfus was accused at Rennes of having stolen has since been found; that the famous "canaille de D." document did not originally contain that initial letter, but a "P.," upon which the other had been superposed; that certain documents favoring Dreyfus, notably one showing that he could not possibly have used the language employed in the bordereau had been suppressed at Rennes; that Dreyfus never made an avowal of his guilt, and that a document had come to light proving this fact; and, finally, that the testimony of Cernusky, the government witness at Rennes, was not worth the time taken to hear it. But the arguments of the counsellors based upon evidence with which the Court of Cassation has been perfectly familiar since it began its first investigation in 1898, went further. They asked the court to believe on this evidence that Esterhazy was the author of the bordereau, and that, had not a similarity been noted between the handwriting therein and that of Dreyfus, the latter would never have been even remotely connected with the case.

Court Might Have Acted Before

When the first news of the opening of the case was published, the Supreme Court of 1899 could have declared Dreyfus' innocence and closed all further procedure on any one of several grounds—that the court-martial of 1894 was illegal, as evidence had been introduced without the knowledge of the prisoner or his counsel; that the obvious cause for condemnation, the bordereau, had been dispersed by the evidence before the court and by the confession of Esterhazy, the real author. Nevertheless, the Supreme Court, doubting its jurisdiction, as a final tribunal in military cases or moved by popular sentiment, sent Dreyfus before the Rennes court-martial to be retired.

The point raised by the reporter of the Supreme Court was most interesting, but the arguments of Maitres Mornard and Baudouin, while they did not legally controvert it, have prevailed. This being so, a law should be passed confirming the Court of Cassation in its supreme jurisdiction—as a court which may not only "break," but also "amend" court-martial sentences.

Dreyfus Asked Only His Honor

In concluding his argument before the Supreme Court, last Saturday, on behalf of Alfred Dreyfus, Maitre Mornard announced that Dreyfus positively refused to accept the damages which the law accords to a victim of judicial mistakes, and asked solely for the restoration of his honor as an officer, without any proceedings against the witnesses or authors of the mistake. Maitre Mornard's peroration was a brilliant tribute to Dreyfus, whose action in refusing damages the advocate described as a supreme act of moral grandeur. He added: "It is solely upon my client's order that I relinquish the right for damages. I struggled against his will, believing that public morality required reparation for the atrocious physical sufferings resulting from the monstrous judicial error, and the criminal prosecution of all the false witnesses and other authors of the former convictions. But I was compelled to give way before the unwavering will of Captain Dreyfus as a soldier. He said: 'I have given everything to my country—health, happiness and future—and as my country gave me everything, so my country can take everything.' He is ready to bear alone all the misery and torture of Devil's Island if his country will give him back only one thing—his honor. We renounce, then, all damages, asking you simply to quash the conviction without retrial, and ask you to grant this on behalf of the honor of the French army and the public conscience of France."

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Reached by the Southern Pacific Co's Scenic Shasta Route and Coast Line. Two trains daily. Tickets, reservations, etc., at union ticket office, 608 First Ave., Seattle. E. E. Ellis General Agent. *

HONORABLE JOHN COSTIGAN

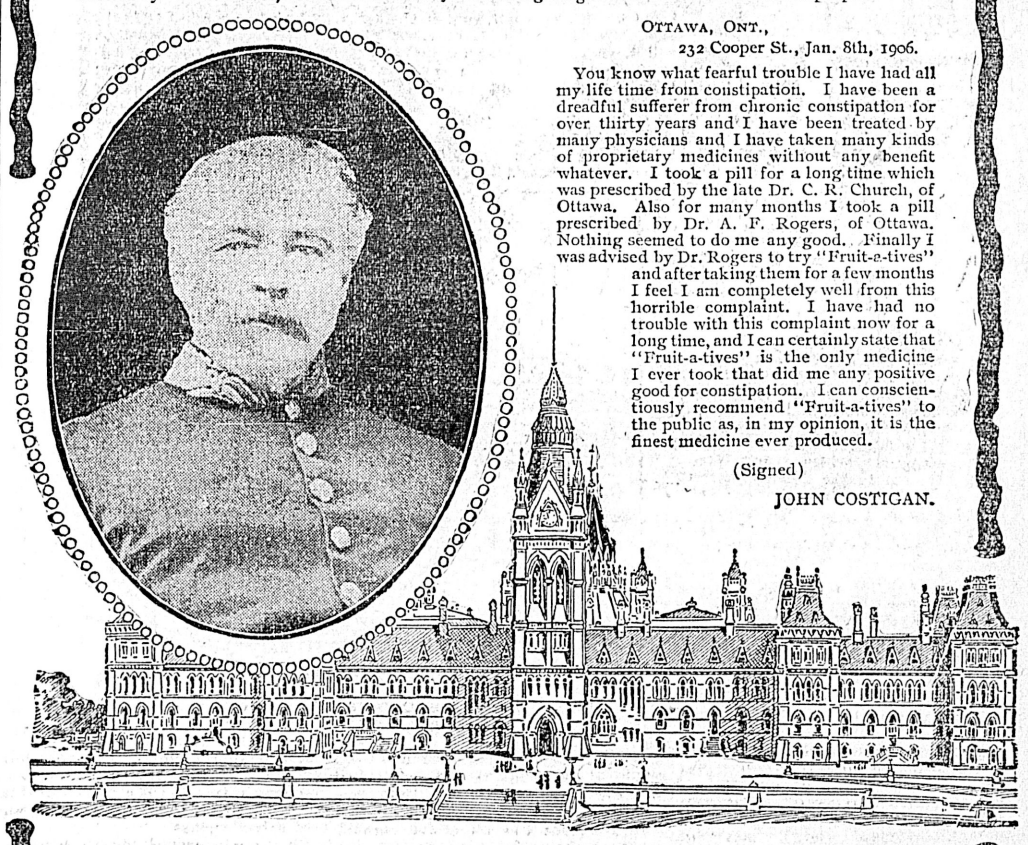
New Brunswick's "Grand Old Man" comes out strongly in favor of "Fruit-a-tives."

Who has not heard of the Honorable John Costigan? He is to-day one of the most powerful, as well as one of the oldest, figures in Canadian politics. He was one of Sir John Macdonald's ablest lieutenants, and for nearly 20 years held various portfolios in the cabinet.

To-day at the age of 71, he is the idol of the electors of New Brunswick, and a power to be always reckoned with in Parliament.

His rugged eloquence—biting sarcasm—and ready repartee—make him at once the dread of his opponents and the delight of his confreres.

When a public man of the Hon. John Costigan's position voluntarily testifies to the marvelous cure effected by "Fruit-a-tives," it is bound to carry convincing weight with the whole Canadian people.



OTTAWA, ONT.,
232 Cooper St., Jan. 8th, 1906.

You know what fearful trouble I have had all my life time from constipation. I have been a dreadful sufferer from chronic constipation for over thirty years and I have been treated by many physicians and I have taken many kinds of proprietary medicines without any benefit whatever. I took a pill for a long time which was prescribed by the late Dr. C. R. Church, of Ottawa. Also for many months I took a pill prescribed by Dr. A. F. Rogers, of Ottawa. Nothing seemed to do me any good. Finally I was advised by Dr. Rogers to try "Fruit-a-tives" and after taking them for a few months I feel I am completely well from this horrible complaint. I have had no trouble with this complaint now for a long time, and I can certainly state that "Fruit-a-tives" is the only medicine I ever took that did me any positive good for constipation. I can conscientiously recommend "Fruit-a-tives" to the public as, in my opinion, it is the finest medicine ever produced.

(Signed)
JOHN COSTIGAN.

Was ever medicine put to a severer test than this?

Here was a great Public Official, who had suffered for more than 30 years with Chronic Constipation. The leading physicians of Ottawa prescribed for him without affording any permanent relief. Finally, as a last resort, "Fruit-a-tives" were ordered. And in THREE MONTHS, Mr. Costigan WAS WELL.

"Fruit-a-tives" did in THREE MONTHS, what doctors and drugs failed to do in THIRTY YEARS.

"Fruit-a-tives" are the most perfect combination known to medical science. They are fruit juices, concentrated and combined with tonics and internal antiseptics.

Unlike liver pills, anti-bilious pills and all preparations containing calomel, cascara, senna, licorice, etc.—"Fruit-a-tives" act like fruit DIRECTLY ON THE LIVER. They arouse this organ to vigorous health—strengthen it—and increase the flow of bile. It is the bile, given up by the liver, which enters the bowels and makes them move.

Unless the liver is active and excretes sufficient bile to move the bowels regularly and naturally every day, there is bound to be Constipation. And the only remedy that will cure Constipation is one that puts the liver in a healthy, active condition as "Fruit-a-tives" do.

Do you suffer with Chronic Constipation?
Are you bilious?
Is the liver inactive?
Is the stomach out of order?
Does the head ache?
Do your kidneys trouble you?
Is the skin disfigured with pimples?
Is the appetite poor?

Take "Fruit-a-tives." They sweeten the stomach—regulate the liver, kidneys and bowels—clear the skin—and build up, strengthen and invigorate the whole system.

One box will prove their value. 50c. a box or 6 boxes for $2.50. Sent on receipt of price if your druggist does not handle them.

FRUIT-A-TIVES LIMITED, - - OTTAWA.

SPECIAL---TWO WEEKS ONLY

Gents Fine Suits Made to Order.

$25.00 Suits, $19.00; $24.00 Suits, $18.00, $20.00 Suits, $15.00; $18.00 Suits, $14.00.

Latest Styles. Satisfaction Guaranteed.

AH WING & CO
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Wanted.

A good live Insurance Broker, to take Victoria Agency for Imperial Guarantee and Accident Insurance Co. of Canada. Strongest company of its kind in Canada. Good contract to right man. Address: J. ANDERSON, General Agent, P. O. Box 491, Vancouver, B. C.

"LAND REGISTRY ACT."

In the matter of an Application for a Duplicate Certificate of Title to the East portions of Sections 72, 73 and 74, Lake District.

NOTICE is hereby given that it is my intention, at the expiration of one month from the first publication hereof, to issue a duplicate of the Certificate of Title to the above land issued to John Black on the 11th day of September, 1891, and numbered 12624A.

S. Y. WOOTTON,
Registrar-General.

Land Registry Office, Victoria, B. C., the 13th day of July, 1906. jy14

CANCER

Cancer of the Stomach, Liver, Breast, Womb, and Face has been cured in Victoria by the Never Fail remedy. Try it. The genuine compounded only by

The Western Medicine Co'y, Ltd.

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Particulars at 46A Government Street.
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STEAM TUG

FOR SALE BY TENDER

PARTICULARS

HULL—Is steel, built extra strong; length over all 55 feet, 6 inches; Beam 13 feet; draught aft, 5 feet.

COMPOUND ENGINES—Built by S. White & Co., Cowes, Isle of Wight, England. Surface condenser has independent engine.

BOILER—Marine type, working pressure 120 lbs., single furnaces; diameter, 6 feet, 3 inches; length, 6 ft., 7¾ inches.

THE S. S. TOPAZ is a twin screw boat; was specially built from British War Office designs for duties as a military tender in connection with Esquimalt, B. C. Her hull and decks are very strong for dealing with heavy weights; her propellers are bronze; a complete set of spare parts, including two extra bronze propellers are included in the sale; she carries on deck a first-class steam winch, also steam derrick fitted with independent compound engine; her chart house and after cabin are built of the best teak. This is a splendid opportunity to purchase a perfectly built and fitted boat which can be used either as Tug, Steam Tender or Steam Launch.

DUTY

Canadian Registry can be effected without duty.

TENDERS

TENDERS will be received at the Ordnance Office, Signal Hill, Esquimalt, B. C., up to noon Tuesday, July 24th. The highest or any tender not necessarily accepted. The S. S. Topaz is on view daily between 9 a.m. and 4 p.m., at the Ordnance Depot, Esquimalt, B. C.

J. WIGHT (Lieut.)
Ordnance Office, Esquimalt, B. C.

W.O.1330

BOWSER THE DAIRYMAN

NOT CHICKENS THIS TIME BUT BUTTER AND MILK.

Happening to look out of the window the other day an hour before Mr. Bowser's time for coming home, Mrs. Bowser caught sight of him and a strange man walking up and down as if viewing the house. When they had finished with the front they went around to the alley, and it was almost an hour before the man went away and Mr. Bowser entered the house.

"Well, is it another cow?" he was asked.

"My dear Mrs. Bowser," he replied, in a paternal way and with a broad smile on his face, "I have some news to delight you. To-morrow I expect to complete negotiations for the exchange of this house for a farm. You know I have been anxious to make an exchange for the last five years."

"We will talk it over," said Mrs. Bowser, as she motioned him to a chair.

"What sort of a farm is it?"

"A dairy farm, my dear. I have given up the idea of chickens. It is a dairy farm of eighty acres, and we shall exchange even up. The man is so anxious to get into the city to educate his daughter that he will make most any sacrifice. Now listen to me. I start in the dairy business with thirty cows. The milk can be estimated at 300 quarts per day. If sold at five cents a quart to the creamery there is $15 per day, or $105 per week. All we have to do is to deliver the milk and take a check. I shall sell only half the milk, however. The remainder will be made into butter. I shall put it up in fancy cakes and call it. 'Bowser's Best.' The sales will amount to about $8 per day, and on the sour milk and whey I shall fatten about fifty hogs during the year. When these are marketed the total income per week for the year will be about $125. We will call it $7,000 per year. We live well, have the benefit of the country air and make $7,000 per year, and if you have got any fault to find with that you must be hard to please. Such a bargain as this man is willing to give me can't be picked up once in a hundred years. What do you think of it?"

"You start with thirty cows?" queried Mrs. Bowser.

"I SHALL PUT IT UP IN FANCY CAKES AND CALL IT "BOWSER'S BEST."

"From thirty to thirty-five."

"They are on the farm and part of the bargain, are they?"

"Why, no. I must buy them."

"Oh, I see. Has the farm a barn for cows?"

"I—I don't think so, but I can build one."

"Of course. Let us see. Thirty good cows will cost you $1,200. To build a dairy barn will cost you at least $800 more. There is $2,000 to start with. Had you figured on that?"

Mr. Bowser swallowed away at his Adam's apple, and began to turn pale.

"To run a dairy of thirty cows you will have to have two men. They must milk, feed, drive the milk to the creamery, etc. You can figure on $50 per month as wages, and, of course, you must board them. You must add $600 to the $2,000 in the first year's expenses. Has the farm got at least thirty acres of good grass land?"

"I—I didn't ask about that, but of course it has."

"Well, it if has you are all right for the Summer. What about the Winter? Those cows must be fed from November to May. Each one will consume from two to three tons of hay. What about sixty or seventy tons of hay and the soft feed in addition?"

"Woman, what are you trying to get at!" shouted Mr. Bowser, as he pounded on the table with his fist.

"The actual state of affairs," she replied. "There will be at least one month out of twelve when half your cows will be farrow or nursing their calves. Have you figured out that loss of milk."

"But the calves alone will net me a thousand dollars a year."

"Then you are greater than the Beef Trust. If every one of your thirty cows had a calf, the thirty calves might bring you $200, but no more. In figuring on the expenses of the first year we will say that your hay and soft feed costs you $1,700. That is a very close estimate. You must buy a team of horses, wagon, milk cans, pails, churns, etc. You must allow at least $500 for these things."

"Not on your life! Not if I know how to cipher! Why, you must take me for the bigest fool in the State!"

"You can submit my figures to any one you will. You have estimated your income altogether too high. The cows will give much less milk in the Winter. Some of them may be ailing or die. The price of hay may go up. Instead of $125 per week, you should figure on $75. Out of this, even after you get started, must come the expenses of feed, help and the keep of your team. You will have to turn in and work yourself, and if there is any 'Bowser Best' butter made you will have to allow me an extra girl in the house. Don't bob around on your chair, now, but figure as a business man."

"Don't tell me that I am bobbing around!" shouted Mr. Bowser, so loudly that he was heard in the next house. "One would think you were

"SAY, THAT'S BOWSER, THAT IS."

talking to an infant. I say you are wrong from beginning to end. I tell you there's at least $5,000 a year clean profit in this thing for me, but of course you want to knock it in the head if you can. By thunder, but what a jackass I am to ever sit down and talk to you about business!"

"I don't think you have lost anything by it," quietly replied Mrs. Bowser. "However, if you think I am wrong please show me where. Can you buy cows for less than $40 apiece? Haven't you got to have a barn? Haven't you got to have help? Haven't you got to have feed? Tell me where my figures are too high?"

"What's the use? You don't want to be convinced and you won't be. I am offered the opportunity of my life, and you stand in the way and try to make me out an idiot."

"You are hardly fair with me, Mr. Bowser. If you will show me where I am wrong in my figures I'll cheerfully start a dairy farm with you."

"I'll bring you figures from a man who has run a dairy farm himself and made $10,000 a year at it. I'll even bring the man himself."

A minute later Mr. Bowser was out of the house and on his way to the family butcher's. He had often heard that the butcher was formerly a dairy farmer, and that his sole object in selling out and moving into town was to educate his son in telling the difference between a knock-kneed horse and a comic opera. He found the butcher smoking his pipe and meditating, and he began:

"Mr. Bones, didn't you used to run a dairy farm somewhere?"

"I think so," was the cautious answer.

"And you made $10,000 a year?"

"I have been charged with so doing."

"Well, now, knowing me as you do, what would you advise in my case? I can trade my house and lot for a dairy farm."

"How many acres?"

"Eighty."

"How many cows?"

"As many as I want to buy. I thought of starting with thirty."

"How's the cow barn?"

"There isn't any."

"What's your experience?"

"Haven't had any."

"Mr. Bowser," said the butcher, as he rose up and got behind the meat-block, "go into the business of raising jackasses. You have had experience and can't help but make a success!"

There would have been a row had not a couple of women customers came in. Mr. Bowser was forced to postpone the blood letting to another time, and he went out and wandered up and down the street with bent head and back humped up. His dairy had soured on him. His "Bowser's Best" would never be on the market. He would never rub the backs of cows or fondle their calves. And men and women who took notice of him whispered to each other:

"Say, that's Bowser, that is, and Mrs. Bowser's got the better of him again."

(Copyright, 1906, by E. C. Parcels.)

THAT SKINNER BOY.

HE BUYS VINEGAR AND BECOMES A HERO.

After breakfast the other morning Humpy Skinner was handed a jug and the money to buy two quarts of vinegar and sent off to the grocery. It was only three blocks in a straight line, but, of course he didn't follow a straight line. That wouldn't have been like a boy. He went around into Ash street, and from thence into Jewel street, and to Second and State and Bickerford, and he was seven blocks from home and swinging the jug around his head and pretending it was an Indian club when he met the Chapin boy.

"Hum!" said Humpy as he stopped.

"Hum!" replied the Chapin boy as he stopped.

The Chapin boy looked at the jug as if he had never seen one before, and then asked:

"What ye goin' after?"

"Vinegar."

"Got the money to pay for it?"

"Course."

"How much ye goin' to buy?"

"Two quarts."

"Say, Hump, do ye want to be a hero? Do ye want to be as big a hero as ever was? You've read of 'em in books, and ye know that after a boy has got to be a hero he can have most anything in this world he wants. Folks always take off their hats to him, and he marries a rich and handsome girl and lives in a castle forever after."

"I guess I'd be a hero if I could," replied Humpy, after thinking things over for a minute.

"It's as easy as rolling off a log. Instead of buying two quarts of vinegar you buy only one and fill up the jug with water. Your mother won't never know anything about it, and the spare money can be used to buy bananas. You get the vinegar, the bananas and be a hero all at once."

Humpy was about to refuse to be a hero when the Henderson boy, the Jones boy and the Schermerhorn boy came along. The case was put to them, and they instantly decided that Humpy ought to lose no time over it. It was the first chance he had ever had to became a hero, and he shouldn't miss it. To the other arguments used to sway him the Schermerhorn boy added:

"My mother always puts a quart of water with every quart of vinegar she buys. She says it makes it more healthy. Lots of folks have died from using strong vinegar. I was reading in the paper the other day about its killing a horse. By putting a quart of water in that vinegar Hump may save his mother's life."

Humpy yielded. He bought one quart of vinegar and spent the rest of the money in bananas. The boys then sat down under a tree in a vacant lot and the fruit was divided. When it had been devoured the Chapin boy hefted and shook the jug, looked wise, and said:

"Our family doctor was saying the other day that if folks would drink more vinegar there would be less sickness. He said everybody ought to drink at least three swallers a day to tone up the system."

"That's what our doctor said, too," added the Jones boy. "He was telling ma that all of us were chuck full of microbes, and that if it wasn't for vinegar that we'd be eaten alive. Vinegar kills 'em off. Humpy can save our lives if he will."

"And he's just the boy to do it," added the Henderson boy. "He's a hero, he is, and heroes never allow the innocent to perish when they can help it. He'll let each one of us take a sip out of the jug."

"I'll get licked when I get home," replied Humpy.

"But can't a hero stand a licking from his maw? Haw many lickings d'ye suppose, Napoleon and Washington got? Besides, if you begin to holler as soon as your maw begins to lick she won't half lay it on. They never do. They get scart."

"But don't take big sips," cautioned Humpy as the jug was started round.

He finished off with a sip for himself, and half the contents were gone. He thought of home and mother and turned pale. The Schermerhorn boy noticed it and said:

"Do you know what I'd do if I was a boy-hero like Hump Skinner? The first thing I'd do would be to walk up to a policeman and pull his nose and run out my tongue at him. Then I'd buy a revolver and become a highway robber. If Hump would do that he'd be President of the United States in a year."

"And I'll tell you what I'd do," added the Chapin boy, as he picked at a silver in his foot. "I'd abduct a rich man's daughter and make her fall in love with and marry me. I'd take her off to some castle in the mountains——"

"HUMPY, IS IT MICROBES?"

"What's the matter?" asked Humpy as the boys crossed their hands on their stomachs and groaned.

"Microbes!" they answered in chorus.

"But the vinegar killed them."

"No, it didn't. It was only a little sip, and it just stirred 'em up," answered the Schemerhorn boy "Our family doctor said that it look two sips to kill 'em."

"But you'll take all there is left."

"Hump Skinner, can you hesitate when four boys are dying? Do heroes ever hesitate? Don't they fling themselves from their steeds and give a feller all the vinegar he can drink? What's a pint of vinegar to four boys' lives?"

"But I'll get an awful licking. I tell ye. You fellers don't know how hard maw can lay it on when she's mad."

The four boys groaned and wriggled about and then fell over on the grass. It was too much for Humpy. He started the jug going and it was empty when it came back.

"Saved by Hump Skinner, the hero!" said the Chapin boy as he stood up and shook himself. "All in favor of giving him a vote of thanks will say aye; contrary, no. The ayes have it. Hump, I'd like to be with you all day, but I've got to go."

"So've I," added the others, and a minute later the hero was left alone. He lifted and shook the jug and burst into tears. He had neither money nor vinegar nor bananas to take home. A bright thought come to him to dry his tears. He went across to the drug store and filled his jug with water and took his way homeward. His mother was waiting for him at the door.

"I've been waiting for that vinegar for the last two hours," she said as she took the jug from his hand.

"But how's a feller to get into the grocery when it's jam-full?"

Mrs. Skinner withdrew the cork and sniffed into the mouth of the jug. He was looking at the cat curled up under the table. Then she reached for a teacup and poured some of the contents out and tasted them. Then she asked:

"Hump, are you a hero?"

"I—I want to be," he replied.

"Then I'll help you to be."

Two hours later the Chapin boy came up the alley and peering through the fence, saw Humpy sitting on the back doorsteps. He climbed over and advanced and whispered:

"Humpy, is it microbes?"

"N—no. It's the durndest licking I ever got! You go on. I don't want to be like Napoleon or Washington or any other old hero!"

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TRAMP TALKS.

THE STORY THAT WAS TOLD OF A SATURDAY NIGHT.

"One Saturday afternoon as I was plodding along the highway," said the tramp, after he had been coaxed to tell a story, "I came along to a farmhouse, with the farmer standing at the gate. I was passing by with a nod to him, when he called out for me to stop, and added:

"'Say, do you happen to know anything about a mowing machine?'

"'I've seen a few in my time," I replied. 'What is the matter with yours?'

"'That's what I want to find out. The thing has tangled up some way and won't work, and I'm in a stew about it. Come over into the field and take a look at it.'

"I'm something of a mechanic, and I hadn't looked twice at the mower before I saw what was out of kilter. In five minutes I had fixed it and it was singing away. The farmer told me to go to the house and get a bite to eat, and wait till he came up from the hayfield. While waiting I split up a lot of wood, put a hinge on the woodshed door and repaired the well curb, and when the farmer and his two hired men came up to supper I heard the good housewife saying:

"Obedlah, if this feller is a tramp he's the smartest one that's ever been along this road. He's done enough work to pay for staying over Sunday. If you can get him to talking night I'll bet he'll tell something interesting.'

"I had on a fairly good suit of clothes and had had a shave the day before, and I was invited to sit down with the family to the evening meal. An hour later, when the milking had been done, everybody took seats on the side veranda, and I knew what was coming. Several hints were thrown out, and then the farmer said:

"'Stranger, I'm wondering a little bit why you took to tramping. Perhaps you won't object to telling us.'

"On the veranda were the farmer and his wife, two hired men and an old maid named Fanny. One of the hired men was in love with Fanny, and the fact that she had spoken to me three or four times had aroused his jealousy. When Miss Fanny, who was the farmer's sister, had smiled at me and said she was sure that I had something of interest to tell, and when the hired man had frowned at her and looked daggers at me, I began:

"'I do not care to give you my name. Suffice it to say that my people were wealthy and of high social standing, and that I was an only child. When my college education was completed I went abroad, and it was while returning on the steamer that I fell in love with all the ardor of a young man of twenty-three. The young lady in the case was the daughter of a Boston merchant. She was twenty, and in looks and character she was all that one could ask for in her sex. It was a case of love at first sight with us both, and before the steamer reached New York we were betrothed.'

"'What the devil is that?' asked the hired man, who wanted to butt in with something mean.

"I BLOCKED AND SWUNG MY RIGHT AND KNOCKED HIM INTO A BED OF CATNIP."

"It means that they were engaged to be married, you dolt!' bluntly explained the farmer, while Miss Fanny looked at the fellow reprovingly.

"'After a week,' I resumed, I went to Boston to tell Lulu's father that I loved her and wished his consent to a speedy marriage. He raised no objections. On the contrary, he hinted that he would feel honored by having me for a son-in-law. My people were willing, and for a month I was in the seventh heaven of happiness. Then a little circumstance changed the current of two lives. My father was the inventor of that breakfast food known as barley Snaps. Her father was the inventor of that breakfast food known as Barley Drops. Each claimed he had struck the biggest thing on earth. Each brought forward testimonials, slurred at the other, and the result was a bitter quarrel, and I was warned that Lulu could never, never marry the son of a liar. My father announced that no son of his should ever marry the daughter of a fraud, and I fell from happiness to black despair. It was the same with Lulu. I was forbidden an interview with her, but she answered a letter I bribed a servant to deliver. She said she would be true to me to the hour of her death.'

"'Humph!' grunted the jealous-minded man as he swung around on me.

"'Jim Williams, what are you grunting like a hog for?' demanded the farmer, as he rose up.

"'Because he has no sentiment,' observed Miss Fanny.

"'If he grunts again he can take himself off,' added the wife. 'Stranger, go ahead with your story. I haven't been so excited since our woodshed took fire.'

"'Two weeks passed, kind friends—two of the longest weeks since time began. Then I received a brief note from Lulu, who had bribed a tin peddler to deliver it. She stated that she had told her father that Barley Snaps were far superior to Barley Drops as a breakfast food, and that she would marry me or die an old maid. Her father's reply was a box on the ear. As she wrote me the note she was on the point of leaving the house. She was going she knew not where, but somewhere. She bade me find her and make her my own.'

"'And she didn't tell you where she could be found?' asked Miss Fanny.

"'Alas, no! I waited a week for another note, but none came. Then I set out to search for her.'

"'And you couldn't find her?'

"'I have not found her to this day.'

"'But where could she have gone? Where have you looked for her?'

"'Where have I not looked for the Lulu of my heart?' I answered, as I wiped a tear from my eye. 'Where she went no man has ever been able to tell me. I have looked the world over during these last tens years, but not a trace of her have I found.'

"'She probably drowned herself in the vinegar bar'l,' chuckled the jealous hired man.

"The farmer jumped for him, but the fellow leaped over the veranda rail and disappeared in the darkness. The farmer returned to his chair and said:

"'By gum, girls, but that's quite a story. I knew this feller was no common tramp when I saw him coming up the road.'

"'It's a story to sadden the heart,' added the wife.

"'That is the case, Miss, but I know that wherever she is, she has not lost faith in me. She knows I am searching for her. She knows that if Heaven spares me long enough I shall find her and clasp her in my arms.'

"'James, is there no way you can help him?' asked the wife of her husband.

"'I'd be durned glad to, stranger, but I don't see how I can,' he replied to me. 'I'll keep watch of the road as much as I can, and if Lulu comes along I'll tell her you were here and asking for her, and I am sure Ma will give her something to eat.'

"'And she will find a sympathetic friend in me,' added the old maid.

"I sighed, rose up and wandered down to the gate. There I met the jealous hired man. Without saying a word he hauled off and made a swipe at me. I blocked and swung my right and knocked him into a bed of catnip. Next morning when he got up with a black eye he explained that he had run against the cherry tree. I was an honored guest over Sunday, and when Monday came I resumed my search for the lost Lulu."

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NO CAUSE OF ACTION.

Hearing that there was to be a lawsuit before a country Justice of the Peace in a small village on Long Island, I went over to his office from the hotel.

When the suit came on it appeared that a man was driving seven hogs along the highway, and that, finding a gate open, the animals all rushed into a yard and destroyed a good part of a garden before they could be got out. The plaintiff was a widow, and the defendant a widower. The plaintiff stated her case very clearly, and the defendant admitted everything, but based his defense on the open gate. But for the carelessness of the plaintiff the hogs could not have entered. The lawyers talked and the Justice whittled, and when the talking had ended His Honor said:

"While there was a heap of action in this case, I take it that it is a case of no cause of action. The winds of Providence blew that gate open. Providence willed it that the hogs should come along just at that time. Show a hog a hole in a fence and he'll make for it. If the plaintiff had had no garden the hogs could have done no damage. If the defendant hadn't been lame he could have headed the ogs off. If the plaintiff who is a widder woman, had been looking for a second husband instead of a lawsuit, there would have been no case. If the defendant, who is a widder man, had been looking around for a second wife, he would have settled the case out of court."

"Do I take it, Your Honor, that the verdict is 'No cause of action?'" asked the plaintiff's lawyer.

"You can take it that way, Silas," was the reply, "and you can further take it that in case the parties interested desire to take advantage of the occasion to carry out the wishes of Providence and keep their gates and hogs shet up in future this court stands ready to jine them together for life for the sum of one dollar in cash.

ARIZONA KICKLETS.

NO SCARCITY OF GOOD THINGS IN THE WEST.

The genial and popular host of the Lion Hotel was obliged to shoot and wound a guest named Westover last Saturday, for finding fault with the way the house was run. The victim is in the hospital, but doing well.

News was received from Lone Jack by telephone, yesterday, that in a little affair between Major Davis and a man named Henderson, both succeeded in slightly wounding themselves. Arizona must turn to the club or lose its reputation.

We are in receipt of a postal card from Salt Lake calling us a liar, a robber and a murderer, and making the threat to put us under ground within the next thirty days. The writer will receive due welcome when he appears.

As Mayor of the town, we employed a man last week to pick the bullets out of the front doors of the City Hall and plug up the holes. He dug out a total of twenty-two pounds—all fired by cowboys during the past twelve months. There is an ordinance gainst firing pistols on the public street, but if the boys want to waste their cartridges and have a happy old time we have no objections.

Hellso's Opera House is undergoing extensive repairs this Summer, and will open about the first of October with Shakespeare's "As You Like It." We eat with our knives and drink out of our saucers out in this country, but at the same time we dote on anything that is Shakespearean.

In his last week's issue our esteemed contemporary claims to have shot at us again, but he gives no particulars. When and where was it? Was it with squirt-gun or cannon? If with a gun, which way was the muzzle pointed, and how did it happen that we didn't hear it? We don't want to seem curious, but if we have been shot at we'd like to know it.

Mr. James Borke, who used to hang out in this town and try to play holy terror, has been lynched in Idaho and gone to his reward. He had a short, fat neck on him and was a long time hanging, but he was finally disposed of and will whoop no more. We gave him several brotherly warnings while he was here, but he was too fresh for this world.

One day two weeks ago we rode our running horse in a race in the forenoon and scooped in a purse of $100. In the afternoon we attended a dog fight and saw our dog win

"AS WE RODE IN ONE END OF THE TOWN HE GALLOPED OUT OF THE OTHER."

$50 more. In the evening we were present at a scrapping match and won $25 on the result. We have received letters stating that such action on our part compromises our dignity, but we reply that a man has either got to be a blank of a feller out in this country or no feller at all. We'd like to walk around with our hands under our coat tails and look so dignified that no one dare ask us where the post office was, but the coat tails would be shot off in less than a hundred seconds.

Mr. Richard Sylvester, of Columbus, Ohio, arrived here in search of news of his son Thomas, who was heard of in this locality last Fall. We took the case in hand, and by consulting the back numbers of the Kicker and the books of the Coroner were enabled to assure the old gentleman within an hour that Thomas was hung at Pine Ridge for horse stealing on the 15th of November, and that his last thoughts were of his mother.

The editor of the Grass Valley Tribune, having called us a liar and a coward in his last issue, we rode over there last Tuesday to ask for explanations. As we rode into one end of the town he galloped out at the other, and that evening his cayuse was found dead on the trail twenty-three miles away. We are sorry the man rode his animal to death. We might have pulled his nose, but we should not have harmed him.

A stranger named George Smack entered the post office the other day and calmly and deliberately fired five bullets into the public clock hanging on the wall of the corridor. Our assistant let him get away, and that's the reason the said aesistant is out of a job just now. If Mr. Smack will only do his little stunt over again we promise to be there and make things very funny for him.

We haven't said much lately about our campaign for the next Presidency, but let no one be deceived. At the proper time we shall announce that Jim Hellso, of Giveadam, Gulch, has emerged from the cranberry swamp and wants four years of running the old machine. There are no limits to our ambition.

There have been only three men killed in Giveadam Gulch over poker games during the last year, while towns of the same size have had from six to ten killed in political and religious discussions. A man may go dead broke betting on three aces against a full-house, but he generally gets off with his life.

As secretary of the local vigilance committee it became our duty the other day to drop a hint to Mr. William Dunkerhorn to move on. During the two weeks he had been in town his conduct had been sharply criticised, but he had maintained a defiant attitude. His reply to us was to consign us to the land that is hotter than this. That evening he was invited to a necktie social, and after being drawn up to a limb and let down again three times, he discovered that there was a serious purpose underlying the performance and he begged the privilege of heading for a neighboring territory. It was granted, and for a man with a sore throat and a stiff neck he was making good time when last sighted.

To Prolong Life

Wonderful Effect a Cheerful Mind Has on the Body.

(By Jean Finot in The Contemporary Review.)

To the nineteenth century may be ascribed the virtue of having sanctioned and explained the actual existence of certain disturbing facts which have been pointed out by chroniclers and historians for many centuries gone by. These facts, formerly regarded as lies, have suddenly changed their aspect. The power of suggestion, which has been verified, controlled and admitted, has at the same time reduced the number of imposters and miracles of past times. The most unlikely phenomena have regained their veneer of reality. They are no longer congested, because they appear to us natural, possible, verifiable.

Thus we admit that St. Francis of Assisi or St. Catherine of Siena may have felt the pains of the passion. Their prolonged attention fixed on the points where legend says the nails and the sword blade pierced the body of Christ caused wounds. The blood flowed from them. These persistent wounds may, indeed, have induced in St. Francis, as well as much later in Louise Lataud, certain thickenings of skin covered with blood, which recalled the nail heads of the cross.

Why should we deny the palpable effects of suggestion while so many others much more strange discover themselves to our own eyes? Charles Richet and Barthelemy quote the case of a mother, a very nervous woman, who was present one day at an alarming spectacle; a heavy curtain rod threatened to become detached and fall on her child close at hand. On the neck of the terrified mother a ring of erythema formed at the very place where the child might have been struck.

The influence of our sensations and ideas on our bodies is as multifarious as the sensations and ideas themselves. Carpenter tells of a man who, in spite of great muscular weakness, lifted a very heavy weight one day because he thought it insignificant. Corvisart attended the Empress Josephine and obtained satisfactory results by the administration of bread pills. At all times faith in miracles has produced those very miracles. Those at Lourdes are only a repetition of the votive tablet recovered from the Tiber which testify to the extraordinary feats accomplished by the Asclepiads. "In these last days," we read, "a certain Gaius, who was blind, learned from the oracle that he must repair to the altar, offer up prayers there, and then cross the temple from right to left, rest his five fingers on the altar, raise his hand and place it over his eyes. He immediately recovered his sight in the presence and amid the acclamations of the people."

If we take up the narrative published by Henri Lasserre in his "Lourdes," or by the Abbe Georges Bertin in his "Critical History of the Events at Lourdes," we find a similar phenomena. A lady who had become epileptic as a result of a great fright submitted herself for examination by a number of doctors. All the remedies of science proved powerless. But she was taken to the grotto, and that visit together with a novena, restored her to health.

Parallel to this is a story related by the ancients. A Roman soldier, Valerius Aper, recovers his sight because he follows the advice of the gods. In conformity with their command, he made a pomade of the blood of a white cock mixed with some honey, and with that he rubbed his eyes.

We need only read once again what Charcot, Hack Tuke and many others recount of recoveries by suggestion to doubt neither the miracles of Lourdes nor many other miracles disputed by the centuries, ancient and modern. The action of the body on our psychic life manifests itself in all forms. The discovery of the vaso-motor nerves, made by Claude Bernard, has enabled us to introduce a little order among the numerous and complicated effects provoked by suggestion both from without and from within (auto-suggestion). We know now the controlling action of the bhain, which by means of the vaso-motor nerves has an effect on all organs. The beating of the heart may become slower, quicker or may even cease under the stress of emotions such as anger or fear. A very great fright may even cause death through syncope.

In their most simple expression the passions cause phenomena which are easy to control. Strong emotions give rise to cold sweats, diarrhoea, anaemias, blood poisoning, arrested digestion. Hack Tuke relates the following interesting illustration of the curative effects of a railway catastrophe: A rheumatic subject, seized with a most painful attack of rheumatism, took train in order to go home. His sufferings continued in their most violent form. A collision occurred, causing the death of one of the travelers in his compartment and suddenly put an end to all the patient's pains.

It would, however, be very difficult to place all the known cases under formal categories, for the simple reason that their number is unlimited. When individual impressionability lends itself to it, we might call forth with the help of the psychic factors almost the whole gamut of phenomena yielded by material causes. What, for instance, could be more disturbing than this singular story reported to me the other day?

In a dining room where there were about twenty people, one of the hosts brusquely interrupting in a voice choked with strong emotion, shouted: "Alas, we are all poisoned! The cook has gone mad and put arsenic in all the sauces!" Thereupon several people were seized with vomiting, others experienced pains like those of arsenic poisoning, while a woman fell to the ground overcome. The mistake was discovered a few moments later, for the supposed arsenic was only mouldy flour that the drunken cook had mistaken for poison.

Under the influence of severe grief the hair changes color in the space of a night. Certain emotions act in a special way on certain glands. The idea of sorrow experienced provokes tears; rage acts on the salivary glands. Shame produces a reddening of the cheeks, just as the feeling of fear affects the functions of the heart and often of the digestive organs. Joy facilitates digestion, while anger poisons the organism and unsettles its primordial functions. On the other hand, serenity of mind quite appreciably induces wellbeing. In this condition all our organs perform their functions in a way which is nearer the normal, more healthy and more in accordance with the prosperity of the body.

The properly used forces of our mind may render us important services with regard to the prolongation of our life. As we have shown, there is no doubt that ill directed suggestion shortens it. Arrived at a certain age we poison ourselves with the idea of or with thoughts about our approaching end. We lose faith in our own strength, and our strength leaves us. On the pretext that age is weighing heavily on our shoulders we take to sedentary habits and cease to pursue our occupations with vigor. Little by little our blood, vitiated by idleness, and our feebly renewed tissues open the d rs to all sorts of maladies. Precocious old age lays siege to us, and we succumb earlier than we need have done as a result of injurious auto-suggestion.

On a closer study on the life of centenarians, we perceive how an optimistic belief in their strength has helped them to bear the weight of their years. Baron Waldeck, who died in Paris in 1875 at the age of 109, never ceased to entertain the "suggestion" that he had still long to live. At the age of 102 he undertook for the firm of Didot, so Pierre Giffard, his biographer, affirms, a three-volume encyclopedia treating of archaeology. Consumed with the idea that the Egyptian civilization descended in a direct line from the Mexican, he extracted from his ardent work reasons for going on living. Born under Louis XV, and having traveled at the time of La Perouse, this man breakfasted with La Harpe and the Abbe Delille, counted Camille Desmoulins among his friends and knew Bonaparte as a suborderly officer in Egypt and Thiers as a drawing master, was present at a series of revolutions, and passed away under MacMahon, almost in the plentitude of his intellectual forces.

M. Rigaud, the senior mayor of France, whom I met during the exposition of 1900, told me that at the age of 92 he was in the habit of rising at 4 o'clock in the morning and immediately beginning work after rubbing himself with cold water.

"How about your ninety-two years?" I asked smiling.

"I never look at them," he said good naturedly.

As a contractor for public works he is still at that period personally superintending his workmen.

One of my friends, a most distinguished Englishman, M. W., whom, in spite of his eighty-seven years, I am careful not to call an old man, leads an active life as if he were no more than thirty. I shall never forget a walk of some hours' duration which we took together in order to visit, among other things on the heights of Montmartre, the studio of L. Dhurmer, one of our greatest pastel painters. With intense curiosity M.W. set to work to study "the secret" of the master's procedure. The painter, who had heard tell of the venerable age of his visitor, said to him respectfully:

"There are no longer any secrets to you, admiral."

"Don'r you rely on that," said M.W., smiling. "I have plenty of time before me, and I may yet come into competition with you."

And as a matter of fact, in the following year M. W. renewed the lease of his London house for ninety-nine years.

Mrs. Margaret Neave, who died in 1904, in the island of Guernsey, at her estate, Rouge Huyshe, at the age of 111, was by no means cut off, up to the end of her days, from the outside world. She received visitors, and questioned them on the affairs of the day. As long as Queen Victoria was alive she never failed to send her an annual telegram of congratulations on her birthday. The queen replied with affection and carefully examined the portrait of old Mr. Neave, just as some women who are soon expecting to be mothers anxiously watch the faces of beautiful children.

Mme. Viardot, the great friend of Tourgenieff, in spite of her advanced age of eighty-four, continued to give singing lessons. To her active life and to the absence of all depressing suggestions she owes her youthfulness of spirit which makes her one of the most agreeable talkers in Paris. I shall never forget the vivid portraits she sketched for me of one of the celebrated personages she had met on her long journey. And is not "creation" the true gift of youth?

Such was also the case with the beautiful Mme. Scrivaneck, the glorious rival of Dejazet, whom I saw, toward the year 1900, giving lessons and private tutoring at the age of about eighty.

When we think over these cases we realize that it was the suggestion of force, the innate conviction that resistance is possible, together with the absence of depressing ideas, which chiefly contribute to the preservation of their health and their prolonged life. So that we see how important it is to shut the door of one's heart, or rather of one's brain, to all injurious ideas as to stingy limits of life.

We are more cruel to our own interests than nature has any idea of being. The human organism of which we speak so ill is marvelously solid. Probably there is not a single one of the mechanical inventions on which we so pride ourselves which could withstand with such impunity the many senseless shocks to which we subject our body. When one thinks of our way of life, which from the tenderest age constantly deranges the numerous wheels of the human machine, one cannot but be filled with admiration for its resisting power. Not content, however, with throwing it out of gear, we speak ill of it endlessly as well. Having used and abused our body for a certain number of years, we are then pleased to pronounce it old, senile, lost. And we proceed to neglect it with an absence of care which effects its ruin.

Rational economy in the use of our organs may preserve them for their work far beyond a century. Often all that is required is that we should be saturated from an early age with the truth in order to enable all who are in love with life to pass beyond this long stage of the journey.

Dr. F. Regnault relates that in treating a hypochrondriac he advises to write on the wall every evening the words, "I am happy," and to go off to sleep in full view of them. After a few weeks happiness begins to steal into his spirit.

Let us prolong our youth under the protection of these illusions. Let us use our minds rather than enfeeble our bodies for want of occupation. In a word, let us not give ourselves time to grow old! The inevitable visitation which must at some time lead in the two dreaded sisters, old age and death, will not only take place later, but, what is more essential, will become a thing almost to be desired. They will be awaited like guests who are to bring us some distant, even at some very distant, day the attractive charm of their sweet and peaceful melancholy.

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VICTORIA

Some Reflections by a Visitor

There is an old saying, or rather query, that asks the question: "What can they know of England who only England know?"

It struck me the other day, after two weeks' residence in this beautiful city, that the same question applies very aptly to Victoria.

What, indeed, can they know of Victoria who only Victoria know?

Comparisons are odious, but if one wishes to know Victoria and Vancouver Island generally for what they are, he must needs travel to other countries, not necessarily on the American continent, countries where he is frozen to the semblance of an icicle in winter, and roasted to a dry dark brown in the summer, to countries that shall be nameless, but which are nevertheless very much in existence, when the only way to prevent oneself being completely devoured by mosquitoes is to either smear one's face with soot (a favorite protective of the ladies) or to flatten each pest on to one's face as it settles, and so form a protective layer of squashed mosquito.

On going to the E. & N. depot the other day in search of some information, I was surprised out of at least two years of my innocent young life by the official, who answered my questions at once and with courtesy. Whoever heard of such a thing? And yet I'll be bound you Victorians take even this as a matter of course. Do you know that you are unconsciously the recipient of something absolutely unique on the American continent? Oh! would that you could go where I have been! (On second thoughts I will not wish you that amount of torment), but really, to realize your privileges and appreciate them you should travel.

You should go and buy your ticket, just once, at a depot where the agent reclines gracefully on the small of his back, with his heels reposefully propped on the edge of the nearest table, the while he languidly peruses the latest magazine, and turns a deaf ear to your heartrending pleadings for a ticket, until they become so pitiable as to really interfere with his reading.

And then, oh! male Victorians! Your women!

Whether piquant or handsome, dark or fair, feast your eyes on them, for there are none such.

Those that are neither piquant nor handsome are always well dressed and scrupulously neat, which goes almost as far.

Oh! lucky men of Victoria, go to Berlin, where the ample fraulein frolics with elephantine gambol and parts her hair in the middle regardless of the shape of her face. Go to New York, where for a woman to have a natural and healthy color in her cheeks, is for her to be either suspected of having the color on it, or be pronounced (through the nose) "Dairymaidish."

Go to London, where we will admit the presence of your women's equal in complexion, but in dress and general deportment never!

Paris alone can compete with them. Bless the fair competitors.

The citizens of Victoria seem very satisfied with their lot, so perhaps as well as living in the most beautiful spot on the globe, they are unique in knowing a good thing when they've got it.

All that surprises me is that the entire inhabitants of this sphere do not come and settle right on this little island: it really would be preferable to wherever they are at present, no matter where that is.

But how ab out the original inhabitants in that case? you ask. Well, there is that about it, so follow my example and keep the secret dark.

—o—

A sad accident recently occurred at Figueira du Foz, one of the most fashionable and crowded seaside resorts in Portugal. Two strangers—a young couple on their honeymoon — were amusing themselves by picking up seashells, and the man, in trying to get an especially pretty one, was caught by a huge wave and carried away. The woman pluckily rushed after him, vainly attempting to pull him back. Two well known residents of the town threw themselves into the sea to rescue the struggling pair. Another huge wave swept up, and all four were carried out to sea and never seen again.

The Approach of Bright's Disease

Bright's disease as well as the other dreadfully painful forms of kidney disease can usually be prevented and cured by giving some attention to the diet and to the activity of the liver and kidneys.

Excesses in eating and the use of alcoholic drinks must be avoided, and the filtering organs can best be kept in good working order by the use of Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills.

The derangements which lead to Bright's Disease usually have their beginning in a torpid liver, and there is suffering from headaches, billiousness and indigestion before the kidneys fail and such symptoms appear as backache, scanty, highly colored urine, painful, scalding urination, deposits in urine, etc.

Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills succeed where ordinary kidney medicines fail, because of their direct and combined action on the liver and kidneys. This has been proven in thousands of cases of serious and complicated diseases of the kidneys. One pill a dose, 25 cents a box, at all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Company, Toronto.

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Same Price as the cheap adulterated kinds.

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TORONTO, ONT.

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GUARANTEED

New York City, APR 9 1906.

RECEIVED of the Publisher of Colonist, Victoria, B.C.

One Hundred Dollars

for guarantee of circulation rating in Rowell's American Newspaper Directory.

THE PRINTERS' INK PUBLISHING COMPANY,

Manager;

Publishers of Rowell's American Newspaper Directory.

$100.00

CONDITIONS.

The absolute correctness of a circulation rating in Arabic figures in Rowell's American Newspaper Directory, or to be inserted in the next issue of the book, based upon a satisfactory statement from the publisher of a paper, of the actual issues for a full year, is guaranteed by the Directory publishers, under a forfeiture of one hundred dollars, payable to the first person who successfully assails the accuracy of the said rating. The guarantee thus made, and the forfeiture offered by the Directory, is secured by the publisher of the paper by the payment of one hundred dollars to the publishers of the Directory as a permanent deposit. The guarantee is perpetual so long as the newspaper furnishes statements in detail duly authenticated and the Directory continues to be published. The money paid is not returnable to the publisher at any time or under any circumstances.

THE ONLY NEWSPAPER

IN

BRITISH COLUMBIA

Whose Circulation Is Absolutely Guaranteed

THEREFORE:

The Only Newspaper in British Columbia of KNOWN VALUE as an Advertising Medium.

The publishers of "PRINTERS' INK," the leading printing trade journal, in its issue of April 18h last, inserted the above guarantee that "The Colonist" statement of circulation is correct.

The circulation rating of The Colonist can be ascertained at any time.

ADVERTISING CONTRACTS

Are made on this basis. "Cash is King, and Coin Talks." When you buy space in "The Colonist, you are not paying for padding, but good, live, cash-in-advance circulation. The circulation that goes into the homes is the circulation that counts.

IN THE WORLD OF LABOR

THIS is the gospel of labor—
Ring it, ye bells of the kirk!
The Lord of Love came down from above
To live with the men who work.
This is the rose he planted
Here in the thorn-cursed soil;
Heaven is blest with perfect rest,
But the blessing of earth is toil.
—Henry Van Dyke.

Men of Milwaukee building trades will have no open shops.

The Street Railway Men's Picnic will be at Sidney on Wednesday, August 15th.

The fish traps off Vancouver Island are operated by white labor, 150 men being employed.

A new union, organized in Los Angeles is called the Fruit and Vegetable Venders' Union.

It is estimated that 180,000 men are employed on street and electric railways throughout the country.

Two women have been selected to serve on the executive council of the International Brotherhood of Bookbinders.

In the fall of 1907 the International Brotherhood of Bookbinders will establish a universal eight-hour day for the craft.

A movement was inaugurated by the Central Labor Union of Washington, D.C., with a view of erecting a labor temple.

Miners of the State of Montana have inaugurated a movement looking to the erection of a home for aged and incapacitated miners.

The Central Labor Union of Batavia, N.Y., is arranging to give stereopticon entertainments showing pictures of the various union labels.

Of 35 members of the parliament of Tasmania seven are pledged to the cause of labor, a gain of three over last session.

J. A. Flett, general organizer for Canada, will represent the American Federation of Labor at the Dominion Trades Congress to be held in this city, the sessions opening on the 17th of September.

The Oxford Bible Press of England pays one penny per hundred sheets to women and children for folding. The average speed is 3,000 sheets per day, making a wage of 30 cents.

Sixteen subordinate unions in New York City, Chicago, Boston, Seattle and elsewhere make up the Actors' National Protective Union, with a membership of about 1,000.

Twenty-five years ago, although there were many local unions in New York, there was no central body, each organization looking after its own interests as best it could.

Efforts are to be made by the Montreal working people to have an industrial court established with full power to settle all questions between employer and employee.

Frank K. Foster and James Wilson of New York, president of the Patternmakers' Association, have sailed for England as the fraternal delegates of the A. F. L. to the British Trades Congress.

Union waitresses at Seattle have reduced their working hours in six years from 12 to 10, and have increased their wages. They maintain an employment agency and rest rooms for their members.

The trade union is fast becoming the workingman's fraternal society, so far as life insurance goes. Many labor organizations have a sick and death benefit in connection with their organizations.

The following delegates took their seats at the last meeting of the Trades and Labor Council: Tailors, J. Fraser and Henry Reid; electric railway employees, A. Clayton, T. Davidson and G. F. Gray; electric workers, F. Shopland and A. McKenzie; barbers' international union, L. Knauss.

Few people have ever seen women railroad conductors, yet there are seven in the United States; or locomotive engineers or firemen, yet there are 45; or street car conductors, of which there are 46, and two "motormen."

The Commercial Telegraphers' Union of America has decided to establish a mutual benefit department. This will begin doing business October 1. A mortuary fund will be maintained similar to those of the railroad brotherhoods, from which death claims will be paid.

Joseph Contant, head of the Laval School of Pharmacy of Montreal, has been commissioned by the Provincial government to preside over the board of arbitration created in 1901 for the purpose of settling difficulties arising between workingmen and their employers.

In order to stock the library of the Printers' Home in Colorado Springs, Col., each delegate to the convention is to donate one volume. Agents in the various cities will send to the delegates the names of the books they are to give, so that there will not be duplicates. As there will be almost 1,000 delegates, the library will be fairly well stocked.

The average daily wages in the United States for the period of 1825 and 1830 were: Agricultural laborers, 80 cents; blacksmiths, $1.12; carpenters, $1.07; clockmakers, $1.25; mill operatives, 88 cents; harnessmakers, $1.13; laborers, 79 cents; painters, $1.25; printers, $1.25; ship and boat builders, $1.30; shoemakers, $1.06; woolen mill operatives, 94 cents.

Scarcity of labor, skilled and unskilled, is the great cry throughout the Province. Railway contractors are finding it hard to get men, and farmers all through are terribly short of help. Chinamen are being offered $2 per day and board, and even at this unprecedented wage in their case they are hard to secure.

At the present time there are several garment workers' strikes in New York. Some of these are non-union people, who have felt they were compelled to strike. Eighty-two non-union pantmakers quit work and joined the union. Several employers have settled the difficulty with their employees.

The International Brotherhood of Bookbinders, at their recent convention, at Washington, D.C., decided to affiliate all the Canadian locals with the Trades and Labor Congress of Canada, the per capita to be paid direct from the funds of the international union.

In France wages in the tailoring trade are low, thousands of trousers being made by the tailoresses in their homes at 4 cents a pair. They must supply their own sewing machines, needles and thread and be responsible for all damages.

The British Steel Smelters' Association has devoted $200,000 of its union funds to the erection of workmen's houses at Stockton. They are very substantial buildings, and will bring in for the association rents varying from 7 shillings 6 pence to 11 shillings per week each.

Union painters have been requested to remain away from California, as hundreds of the craft have been thrown out of employment there through the earthquake and fire disaster. It is said that it will be at least a year before there will be any great demand for painters.

The many friends of Mr. Alphonse Vervile, M. P., are urging that gentleman to stand for re-election as president of the Trades and Labor Congress of Canada, which meets at Victoria September 17th next, a request which it is confidently hoped he will acquiesce in.

Mr. John A. Flett, organizer of the American Federation of Labor, has been doing effective work in the Niagara Falls district. He recently organized the Journeymen Tailors' Union on both the Ontario and the New York sides of the Falls. He has several other crafts in line.

The Building Trades Council of Winnipeg, whose membership has reached the three thousand mark, is completing and expects to have within a few days in active operation the working card system, by which an active federation within the building trades of that city will be affected.

International Shingle Weavers' headquarters has sent out a circular letter to the employers requesting that the union label be hereafter affixed on every bunch of shingles. Also that the mills employ union men. The headquarters makes the statement that through its alliance with the American Federation of Labor it hopes to have carpenters and shinglers throughout the country handle no shingles unless they bear the union label.

The following programme for social reform in England has been drafted: 1. Pensions for aged poor. 2. Meals for school children. 3. State insurance against non-employment. 4. Temperance reform. 5. Eight hours for all workers. 6. A minimum living wage in sweatshops. 7. Suppression of illegal saloons. Recognition by the government of trades unions to the extent of receiving petitions and complaints.

At Chicago Franklin Union, No. 4, of the Pressfeeders recently paid the first fine ever assessed against a labor organization as a body for the misdeeds of its individual members. It was a fine of $1,000 levied on December 12, 1903, by Judge Holdom of the superior court after the union, as well as its officers, had been declared by him guilty of contempt.

Teamsters' and Bakers' Unions of Los Angeles have established a free employment bureau at the headquarters of the Central Labor Council of that city. The bureau will be under the management of the business agents of the two unions and the secretary of the council, and will be operated without expense either to the unions or to any applicant for work.

The eight-hour day may be said to be in sight for British miners. The Coal Mines' Bill, the object of which is to gradually reduce the hours of work till they reach the eight-hour limit without reducing wage, was passed unanimously on the second reading in the House of Commons. The bill affects 650,000 persons. Previous parliaments have rejected the same bill four times, although it passed on the second reading an equal number of times, twice by large majorities.

The cotton manufacturers of Fall River, Mass., have granted the operators a 14 per cent increase in wages. About 25,000 hands are benefited. The new scale, which came into effect on Monday, July 2, is practically the same as that prevailing prior to July 1, 1904. As other New England cotton manufacturing centres follow the lead of Fall River as a rule, the change is expected to ultimately effect all cotton mill workers in that section.

The International Association of Machinists, which has a membership of nearly 100,000, has commenced an agitation for an eight-hour day, but the date will not be fixed for the demand until all the locals are ready to make it at once. The international executive committee met in Washington recently to consider the date for the demand, and came to this conclusion.

A general strike of freight handlers has been declared at the port of Buffalo for an increase in wages from 17 to 20 cents per hour. The trouble had its inception when the freight handlers at the New York Central freight house quit work, alleging that an agreement whereby they were to receive higher pay from the first of July had not been carried out. When work was resumed at the docks last week it was supposed that the strike would be limited to certain handlers, but the transportation companies were disappointed for a general strike was declared affecting all companies where freight handlers are employed.

A. W. Puttee, ex-M.P., Winnipeg, has received word from J. Ramsay Macdonald, M.P., secretary of British Labor party, that the much-heralded visit of the deputation of labor members of the imperial parliament to Canada, Australia, New Zealand and other colonies of the empire will have to be postponed on account of the likelihood of an autumn session of the house. Mr. J. R. Macdonald, one of the new British Labor M.P.'s, will, however, make the trip, and it will be an event of much interest. Mr. Macdonald is recognized as one of the strongest men of the new labor party, which now holds such a commanding position in the British parliament.

The German government's action in expelling from the country 1,000 cigarette makers who are underselling German labor has not raised a single voice on behalf of the foreigners, who, with their families, will have to look elsewhere. In this case the expulsion of foreign workers who accept sweating wages commends itself to the adherents of the Labor party. Many foreign workers have applied to the diplomatic representatives of their respective countries in Berlin for protection against the German government, but in all cases they have been told that interference is impossible, because the law of the land gives the authorities full power to deal with aliens in this way.

Today the wage-working women of all the large cities are well organized. They are better paid and health conditions are better looked after than of yore, and in case of personal wrong the woman has not a losing battle to fight alone—a great and powerful body stands behind her to protect. Children, too, are looked after, and, in a measure, kept out of the mills and shops until they are somewhat matured. Of course there are many wrongs and dire evils yet, but the good work is going on. The principles of co-operation are generally recognized as beneficial, and a wider spirit of unselfishness is permeating the ranks of working people. While realizing the necessity of energetic work in the future, we have great reason to congratulate ourselves on what has already been accomplished.—Lizzie M. Holmes.

As long as employers hold to the principle that labor may be regarded as any other marketable commodity, so long will they trample under foot the sacred rights of the toiler, so long will they fling to the winds the pressing claims of justice and humanity. But if a healthy theory of economics flourishes among us, if men are brought to see that in the pursuit of wealth due regard must be had to the fundamental moral code, if employers learn, as learn they should, that the bond between them and their toilers is a moral bond, entailing on both sides the most sacred obligations of conscience, binding them in such wise that fraud, deceit or dishonesty therein are crimes menacing the very existence of the nation, then may we hope to see the day of victory for the bread-winner and the realization of the toiler's earthly paradise.—Father Gasson.

In the report of the Boilermakers and Iron Shipbuilders, which is far from satisfactory this month, it is pointed out that under the three heads of unemployed there was an increase of 387. And yet, it is pointed out that riveters were at the time wanted both on the Clyde and on the Tyne—two principal centres of this industry. The local officials are urged by the general secretary to see that benefits are not to be paid to members when work is to be had. The rule is to be put in force to close the books in any district where work is in demand, and when men cease work for their own pleasure and self-indulgence. If malingering takes place in such a union as the Boilermakers and Iron Shipbuilders, what may we expect where men are more loosely organized, or where thereis no organization at all? —Engineering.

J. Buntzen, managing director of the B. C. Electric Railway Co., Ltd., was waited upon recently by a delegation from the local union composed of Martin Brinkman, R. Dewar, O. Snaith, J. Easton and A. Arnason. The matter under discussion was the pension system as proposed by the directors of the company and which has been under consideration by the local union for some time past. The employees submitted their side of the question to Mr. Buntzen in a long letter. In the original draft of the proposal the age limit was fixed at sixty years, but this the employees desired to have altered to fifty, and it was along these lines that the discussion took place. Mr. Buntzen pointed out to the delegation that to accept fifty instead of sixty years would be almost impossible, for in a very short time there would be more drawing out than those going in, unless the amount to be given by every employee should be increased. The local union took a ballot on it last week, when the company's proposition was rejected.

Mr. John Burns, M.P., in most of his public utterances is able to point a moral or adorn a tale by recalling some racy incident in his own interesting career as a workingman. The other day, in opening municipal electric works at Brighton, he referred to the progress of electric tramway enterprise in this country, and recalled the fact that he when an engineer made the first electric tramcar turned out in England, and it was his duty to run it daily in the Crystal Palace grounds to demonstrate to an unbelieving public that it was not merely a useless toy. The timid onlookers would not dare to ride in the new car, and Mr. Burns induced his sweetheart—now his wife—to ride on it with him as a decoy duck. He even pressed his prospective mother-in-law into the service to reassure the public.

"Skilled mechanics of all kinds are in great demand in our city," stated Mr. H. S. Slavin, of Victoria, B.C., at the Queen's last night. "There is any amount of employment waiting for skilled labor out there at the very highest rate of wages. Especially is this the case in regard to shipbuilding and the allied trades. Manufacturers and others have been compelled to refuse orders owing to the impossibility of securing competent help. The wholesale people have their hands full, and could employ many more men if they were available. There is also a good demand for unskilled laborers. The working conditions throughout the West are so good at the present time that the laborers will not work at less than the current rates. On the other side of the line, in and out to the Rocky Mountains, there are some 10,000 miles of railway projected or under construction, which will drain the market of a large amount of available workmen. This will result in local employers having to pay equal wages or go without. The great influx of Japanese, it was thought, would relieve conditions, but the greater portion of these people have crossed over to the States, and the remainder have taken to the fishing lines, and it will be some months before they will be able to follow any other employment. The stringency in the labor market is a strong evidence of Victoria's commercial activity."—Montreal Star.

It is worthy of note as one of the signs of the times that in spite of increased pay and generous advertising the attendance at the military camps this season was less than in former years. It is stated that much the same conditions prevail in the United States; that it is difficult to keep the regular army up to the full number, and that all the American gunboats are shorthanded. This is to be accounted for largely, no doubt, by the general prosperity which prevails, so that all who are willing to labor can find remunerative employment but one reason is that the spirit of the age is increasingly industrial rather than military. The decline of the military spirit is by no means an indication of national decadence. It simply means that the old world ideals are fading; that the highest type of hero is not the soldier, and that the conception of the brotherhood of man is gradually forcing itself upon the thought of the world. These things may not be definitely present to the minds of young men today, but the better leaven is working and a saner view of the relation of nation to nation is asserting itself.—The Presbyterian.

Secretaries of labor unions will confer a favor upon the labor editor if they will forward any items of general interest occurring in their unions to The Colonist.

LESSONS OF NAVAL MANOEUVRES

Great Britain and Her Food Supply.

Lord Charles Beresford signalled to the "Euryalus," in the Atlantic the other day, says the Westminster Gazette, his impression that there would be "a good deal of hard swearing about the results of these manoeuvres." The umpires have still to weigh up the various claims and to work out their judgment; and until they have done this there is no knowing exactly what has been done—everybody concerned, almost, is claiming to have worked wonders, whether in the way of destroying British commerce, in fulfilment of the task imposed upon Admiral May and Prince Louise of Battenberg, or in assisting Admiral Wilson to prevent any such disaster. It seems probable, though, that the umpires will declare the enemy to have inflicted considerable damage in the early stages of the manoeuvres, but to have been routed by the defenders before the close.

"Whether the operations as a whole can be considered as representing the course of actual war," the "Times'" correspondent with the Red fleet—the defenders—writes, "may be questioned. What we may say with certainty is that command of the sea is the condition fundamentally necessary for the protection of commerce; the manoeuvres demonstrated this once again; and we may say with little less certainty that in the initial stages of hostilities with a great naval power, British commerce may be subjected to very considerable danger during the period in which an enemy's battle fleet is contesting with us the command of the sea, and before our own superior fleet has established that command on our side. It is less evident that the predominant sea power will ultimately and within a comparatively brief period enforce such control of sea communications as to give the necessary security to merchant vessels and, indeed, to drive commerce destroyers from the sea."

Admiral Wilson's system for securing the safety of the merchantmen which he was guarding seems to have been to group them into "convoys," but, instead of providing them with escort, instructing them to scatter in the case of attack so that one or other of his vessels might come into touch with them and summon the rest to its assistance; and he devoted his efforts, meanwhile, to breaking up the enemy's force rather than to waiting to defend the merchantmen against its attacks.

The enemy claim that for fifty-six hours, from Saturday in the early morning to noon on Monday, they swept the channel from Ushant to the North sea without molestation; that in nine days they destroyed about a hundred merchantmen; and that they were in a position to demand indemnities from the undefended coast towns. For the defenders it is admitted that the hostile cruiser squadron did a certain amount of damage, though this is regarded as comparatively small; but it is contended, on the other hand, that Admiral Wilson, co-operating with the Channel and Mediterranean fleets, put out of action on Wednesday last two of the enemy's battleships and one or two cruisers, and on the following day chased the hostile battle fleet out of the sphere of action; that they cut Prince Louis of Battenberg's squadron off from its base at Lagos, and, though with a certain amount of loss, drove him into the arms of the Mediterranean battle fleet; that they obtained position between the enemy and the northern end of the trade route; and, finally, that they finished their work by driving the bulk of the Blue fleet before them southward, half way across the Bay of Biscay.

The points which seem to have made most impression on those concerned in the manoeuvres are the value of wireless telegraphy, the necessity for speed above all else and the utility of liquid fuel. "Wireless telegraphy, though even yet in its infancy," the "Times'" correspondent writes, "has played a remarkable part, and has enabled the Red admirals to co-ordinate their operations and to concentrate for strategic objects in a manner that would have been impossible a very few years ago; communication between ship and ship has been carried on at distances of nearly 200 miles." The "King Edward VII." intercepted a wireless message of some importance from the "Exmouth" in the early stages of the manoeuvres, and had no difficulty in keeping in touch with Prince Louis of Battenberg's squadron. And the advantage of having an automatic "feed" of fuel in a liquid condition instead of coal, which must be transferred, at an expenditure of much labor and with some loss of time, from the bunkers, is regarded as being a very great factor in the speed of a warship. But more will be known of all these things when the umpires have done their work.

The Doctor Away From Home When Most Needed.

People are often very much disappointed to find that their family physician is away from home when they most need his services. Diseases like cramp, colic and cholera morbus require prompt treatment and have in many instances proven fatal before medicine can be procured or a physician summoned. The right way is to keep at hand a bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. No physician can prescribe a better medicine for these diseases. By having it in the house you escape much pain and suffering and all risk. Buy it now; it may save life. For sale by all Druggists.

PUBLIC INQUIRIES ACT.

NOTICE is hereby given that Frederick Peters, of the City of Victoria, Esquire, K. C., has been appointed a Commissioner to inquire into and report upon all matters concerning the action of the Department of Lands and Works in connection with the Notice dated 28th September, 1905, inviting tenders for the purchase of Government property situated at Laure' Point, Victoria Harbor, known as Lot 570R, Victoria City, and that the first meeting pursuant to the said Commission will be held in the Maple Room, Parliament Buildings, on Monday, the 23rd day of July, 1906, at eleven o'clock in the forenoon.

FRED. J. FULTON,
Provincial Secretary.

Provincial Secretary's Office, 12th July, 1906. 1y14

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ROYAL MAIL SERVICE
FINEST AND FASTEST
"EMPRESSES"
MONTREAL, QUEBEC and LIVERPOOL

July 21, Sat.....Lake Manitoba
Aug. 9, Thur.....Empress of Ireland
Aug. 18, Sat.....Lake Erie
Aug. 23, Thur.....Empress of Britain
and weekly thereafter.

S.S. Lake Champlain & Lake Erie carry only One Class of Cabin Passengers (Second class), to whom is given the accommodation situated in the best part of the steamer at $40.00, $42.50 and $45.

Lake Manitoba—1st, $65.00 and upwards; 2nd, $40.00.

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FOR SAN FRANCISCO
LEAVE VICTORIA 7.30 P.M.

Umatilla, Queen, or City of Puebla, July 26, 29, Aug. 2. Steamer leaves every fifth day thereafter.

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S. S. Spokane, July 20, Aug. 2; City of Seattle, July 20.

For Southeastern Alaska
Connecting at Skagway with W.P. & Y.R.

Leave Seattle 9 p. m., Cottage City, Humboldt or City of Seattle, July 23, 27. Leave Victoria 6 a. m., Cottage City, Aug. 11.

Steamers connect at San Francisco with Company's steamers for ports in California, Mexico and Humboldt Bay. For further information obtain folder. Right is reserved to change steamers or sailing dates

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For Rates, Freight and Further Particulars apply at Office on Wharf. Next sailing, July 31, 1906. Phone 1164.

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S. S. SONOMA, for Auckland, Sydney, 2 p. m., Thursday, August 2.
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